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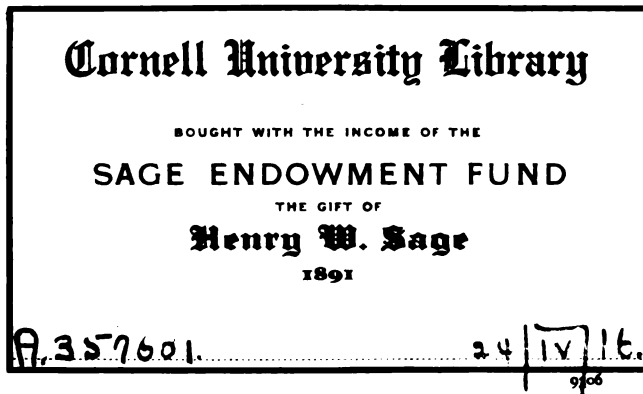
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THE  
REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Edited by W. T. STEAD

VOLUME XVI.

JULY-DECEMBER, 1897

PRICE FIVE SHILLINGS

*The Review of Reviews*

EDITORIAL OFFICE: MOWBRAY HOUSE, NORFOLK STREET, LONDON, W.C.

PUBLISHED BY HORACE MARSHALL AND SON, 123, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

A357601

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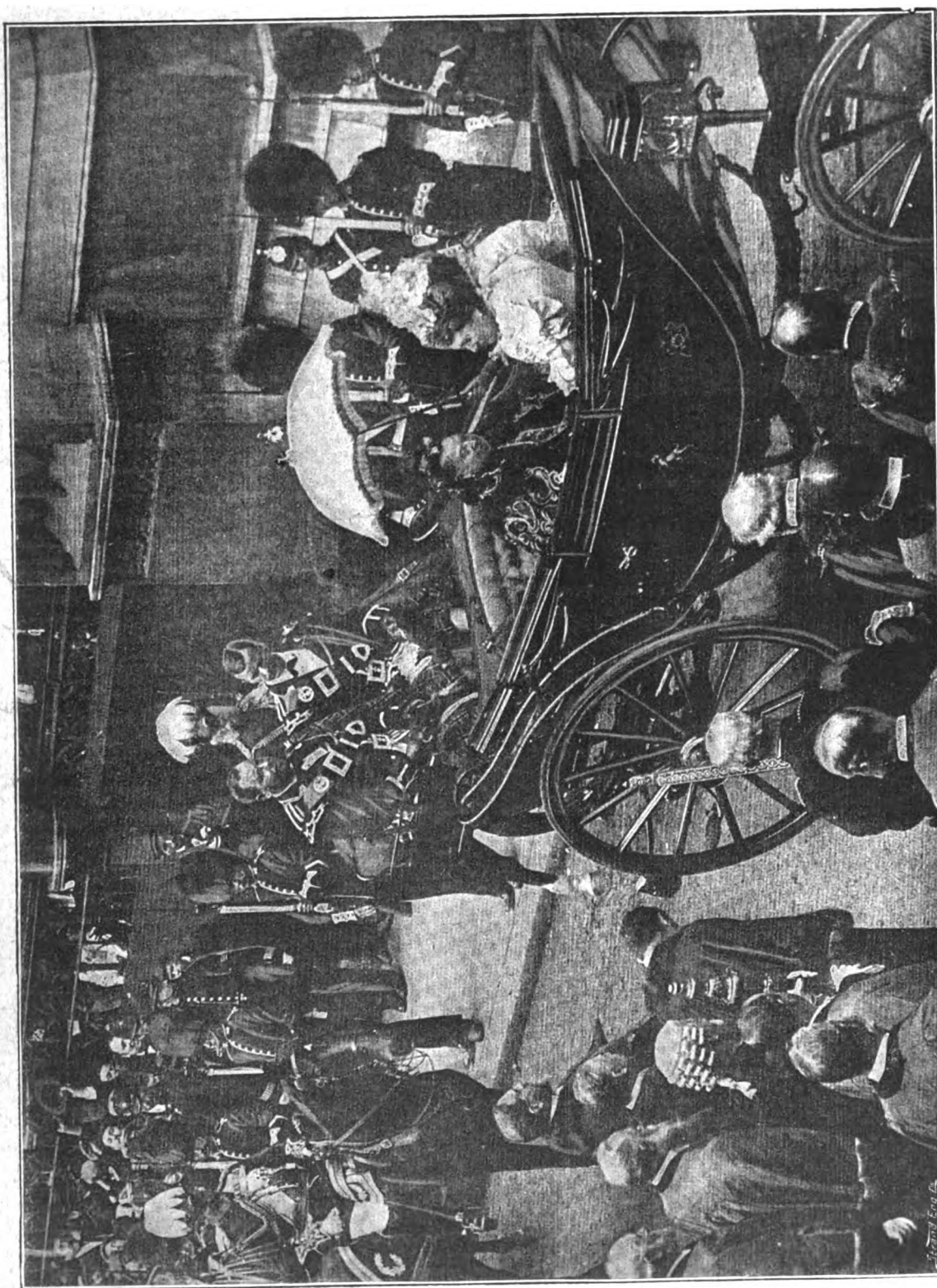
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JUBILEE DAY: THE QUEEN AT TEMPLE BAR.

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## THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, July 2nd, 1897.

### The Jubilee.

The celebration of the great Jubilee of the Record Reign passed off with unprecedented and altogether unexpected success. As an awakening of our national consciousness to our Imperial position, there has been nothing like it in the memory of man. From beginning to end nothing marred its perfect success. The weather was ideal, the behaviour of the enormous crowds was so exemplary that hardly an accident occurred even in the gorged and overcrowded streets, which were converted for the occasion into long festooned arcades of foliage, flowers and flags, in which, after sunset, innumerable electric lights vanquished the darkness of night by more than the brilliance of day. The immense demonstration, which was by no means confined to the British Isles, but could be observed wherever English-speaking men were gathered together, outside the limits of the Republic, proclaimed in a fashion before unexampled "the unity of the British Empire and the affection to the Empire of all those over whom the British flag waves." As the Prime Minister declared last night, "This is a fact which will influence our future history, which will sink deep into the hearts of those who watch us and criticise us from abroad, but which also will impose on us responsibilities and duties from which we must not shrink and over which we must not linger." Lord Salisbury's reference to duties and responsibilities sounds the true Imperial note, which was never obscured but constantly emphasised in the midst of the Great Festival of June.

### Its Lesson.

What those responsibilities and duties may be, each of us is free to interpret in his own way. Already there are many voices urging many counsels, but the first and most obvious reaches us from Canada, where the Senate of the Dominion on June 3rd unanimously adopted a resolution calling upon the Government to take this very question into consideration. The Canadian suggestion is that the present is a favourable time to consider (1) the necessity of drawing more closely together the ties which bind the Colonies to the Mother Country, and (2) whether Canada, as the oldest of the Colonies, should not be the first to make overtures to the other Colonies. There is no Colony in the Empire which Englishmen would more gladly see taking the initiative in such good work. It is not only the oldest and the nearest and the greatest of all our Colonies, but it is one in which has been most brilliantly applied under the most arduous conditions the open secret of the British Empire for converting disaffection into loyalty. When the Queen came to the throne, Canada was almost on the verge of revolt, and now Canada proposes to celebrate this great Jubilee by drawing still more closely together the self-governing English-speaking nations which live in peace and unity under the shadow of the British flag.

### The Canadian Initiative.

Twenty years ago the dyspeptic croakers of the Little England School assured us that the French Canadians offered an insuperable obstacle to the consolidation of the British Empire. It was pointed out grimly they were not English-speaking men, and they were even more devoted Catholics than the Irish. But what do we see to-day? Sir Wilfrid Laurier,

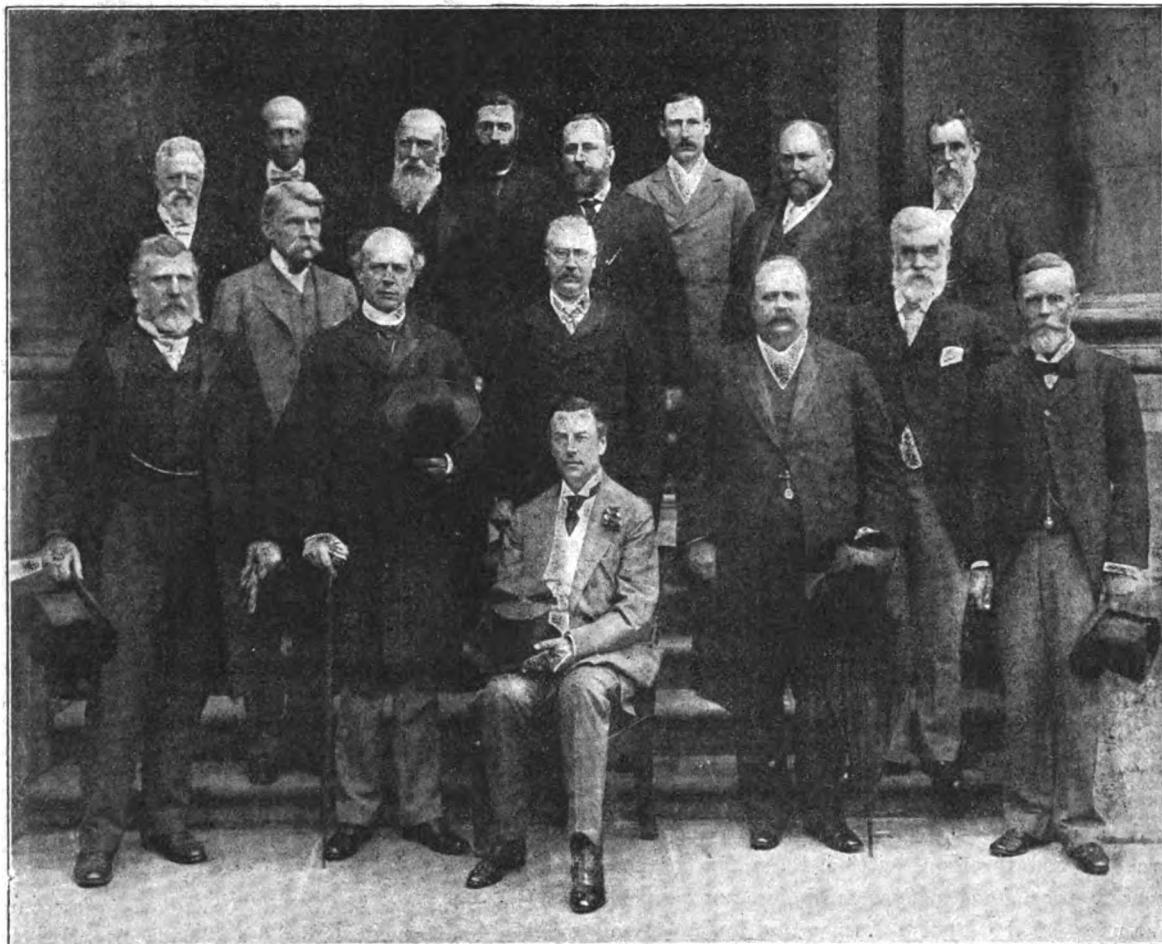
the elect of the French Canadians, speaking at the Lord Mayor's banquet, and replying to a statement made by the Lord Mayor that the Colonials were as much Englishmen to the core as if they were born in Great Britain, thanked the Lord Mayor for the observation. Sir Wilfrid then went on to say :—

Whilst he could not claim the privilege of being of English

**Sir Wilfrid  
Laurier's  
Declaration.**

At the banquet held to celebrate Dominion Day, Sir Wilfrid Laurier referred as frankly to the choice which Canadians have made between the Empire and the Republic. He said :—

She might be independent, but she did not choose to be so. Already she was practically independent. (Cheers.) All



*Photograph by Elliott and Fry.]*

#### THE RULERS OF THE EMPIRE.

THE COLONIAL PREMIERS AT THE COLONIAL OFFICE.

descent, he did claim the privilege of having descended from that great nation which for so many years, centuries and ages had been a rival of Great Britain. He was proud of that origin, but he was British to the core. He and his fellow countrymen had learnt to appreciate British rule because there was not that day a man in Canada of French origin who did not realise that he had found under the flag of England far more freedom than he could have enjoyed under the flag of France, and, after all, freedom was the greatest of human blessings.

thinking men among her inhabitants had come to the conclusion that there was as much freedom, more power, more wealth, and more happiness in union with England than in separation. (Cheers.) She gave an example of unity to sister colonies in other parts of the world. Canada might perhaps do something more. She shared the North American Continent with a great nation of kindred race with England, but with which England's relations had not always been satisfactory. But these enmities had to a large extent been removed by the conduct of the Queen of England herself.

(Cheers.) Sorry as he was to hear of many causes of friction, he must say that in most the causes in later years had not been on the side of England, but rather on the side of the United States. Let them pray God that they might never see the wings of war spread between England and the United States. (Hear, hear.) The colony of Canada stood true to the flag which protected the liberty of her people. (Cheers.) They had the greatest hope and confidence in that flag to which they belonged. He trusted that on every occasion she would boldly strike out in advancing the cause of freedom and civilisation. And let him say, that when the time came that his eyes must close for ever to the light of this world, if in his day he had done anything for the cause of freedom, if through his efforts racial feuds had disappeared from the land of Canada, if he had stepped forward to assist in uniting this great empire, he would die happy in the belief that his life had not been lived in vain. (Loud cheers.)

Could anything be more satisfactory or more reassuring than such a declaration from such a man?

The clear, unmistakable and unanimous decision which Canada has made between the two great sections of the English-speaking race is significant of much. Geographically and commercially,

they are so closely connected with the United States that even now many Americans can hardly realise the fact that the Canadians really prefer to be represented in London rather than in Washington. At one time there was reason enough for their scepticism. In the fifties, and in the first part of the sixties, it was an open question whether the Canadians would not elect to throw in their lot with the United States. But the last thirty years have taught them much. The attempt to coerce them by hostile tariffs has developed a sentiment of self-respect which has been fatal to the ideal of continental union. Canada stood for a time like a fair maiden between rival suitors, and after a period of hesitation she has now definitely thrown her handkerchief at John Bull, which that worthy is proud to wear in his cap as the proudest of all his Jubilee favours. For we may fairly take it as proving that if a British Colony, which of all others has the greatest temptation to look to Washington rather than to London as its capital, and which has also had by far the best opportunities of seeing how Republican institutions actually work in practice, decides in favour of the Empire as against the Republic, other Colonies will come to the same conclusion. If so, that settles the question of the leadership of the race. It is ours, no doubt, by right of prior claim, but it is always well to have an ancient title affirmed by a clear and unmistakable decision.



QUEEN VICTORIA.

Portrait dedicated to the Queen by *Le Rire*, Paris.

**The  
Rediscovery  
of  
the Crown.**

If the affirmation of the unity of the Empire is the first great feature of the Jubilee, the second has undoubtedly been the revival of the Monarchy. It is hardly too much to say that our people have rediscovered the Crown, and that as a consequence personal loyalty to the Sovereign, no longer a more or less impalpable sentiment, has come to be a political force of the first magnitude. It is difficult to appreciate exactly the result of this extraordinary renaissance of one of the primitive sentiments of the human race. But there is no doubt that it has been effected by bringing the oldest institution in the country into living contact with what Lord Salisbury called "the youngest fruit" of those institutions, viz., "the splendid organisation of Colonial liberty and order." Mr. Reid, the Prime Minister of New South Wales, paid public homage at the Imperial Institute to the illustrious, but often most unobtrusive, part that had been played in the Union of the Empire by the Queen. "We indeed owe her," he declared, "a great debt of duty and loyalty." Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in the speech quoted above, directly attributed to Her Majesty's personal action the removal of the old-time bitterness that prevailed between Britain and the United States.



**The  
Powers  
of  
the Sovereign.**

The Jubilee may be said to mark the disappearance of the superstition of the figure-head which has so long prevailed in this country. Lord Salisbury, in proposing the address to Her Majesty in the House of Lords, publicly affirmed in very emphatic terms the truth, which in my recent "Studies of the Sovereign and the Reign" I have endeavoured to impress upon a somewhat incredulous public:—

When I was young it was the fashion to treat the sovereignty of the Queen as nominal and the share which she took in public business as unreal. I hear less of that language now, and I speak in an assembly where many could join with me in saying that no one could so describe the working of our institutions without an entire ignorance of the real method of their operation. The powers of the Sovereign are great; the responsibilities are enormous. That we have passed through a period of so much trial, and arrived at the height of so much greatness, is largely due to the moderating, the self-controlling influence of the Queen, from whom, legally, all power flows.

Nor can this be dismissed as the courtly compliment of a Tory Prime Minister. Lord Kimberley, who leads the Liberal remnant in the House of Lords, confirmed what Lord Salisbury said in terms not less emphatic. He said:—

We have never had a Sovereign—at all events in times that any of us can well remember—so capable of aiding her Ministers with wise and prudent counsel. As the noble Marquis has justly said, no mistake could be greater than to suppose that the Sovereign of this country does not exercise a constant, a wise, and a most important influence upon all the political events of the reign. If I simply make one remark, you will see at once how true that must be. Ministers go and change. They are not perpetual. The one person who remains at the head of affairs, cognizant of everything that takes place, is the Sovereign, and that Sovereign obtains an experience of the highest public affairs unequalled by any Minister, however powerful. You will see, then, how great is the influence and how great is the power, though it may be an unseen power, of our Sovereign.

**After the  
Queen?**

This of course, it will be said, is all very well as long as the Queen lives, but what about her successors? There is no guarantee for a constant succession of wise and good monarchs. That no doubt is true, but as the power of the Sovereign depends not upon her prerogatives so much as upon her influence, not upon the practically obsolete royal assent required to legislation, but upon the personal influence of the permanent editor of the realm over his fluctuating staff, we need not perturb ourselves greatly about what will happen when the Queen goes. We are inclined to claim that the institution of a constitutional monarchy, as it has received its latest development at the hands of Her Majesty, secures a maximum of control for good with a minimum of power for evil. It superadds to what is practically a republican form of government, an unseen adviser who has been carefully trained from childhood for the

duties of his post; who inherits the traditions and the temperament of a long line of rulers, and who is bound over by the heaviest possible recognisances to do what mortal can to secure the smooth working of our institutions. Free from all personal ambitions, he is placed at the elbow of all the Ministers by whose decisions he must abide when they clearly express the will of the nation, but whom he may always advise and occasionally check if they propose to make reckless plunges in any direction not sanctioned by the people. The Crown indeed is now recognised as an invaluable, moderating, and peacemaking force to the immense advantages of which we marvel we have for so long been so blind.

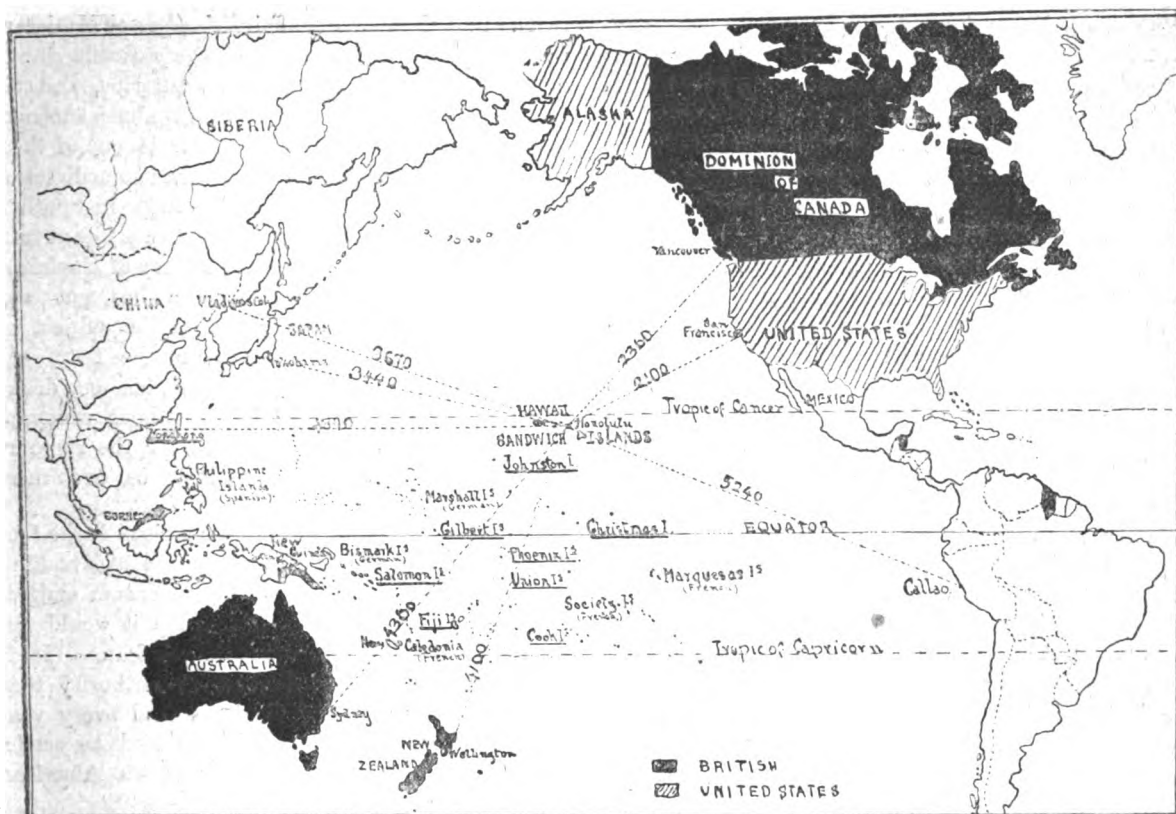
**The  
Annexation  
of  
Hawaii.**

The decision taken by President McKinley to annex the Sandwich Islands is one to which no Englishman can possibly object. We should have done it ourselves if we were in the place of the Americans, and the only wonder is that it was not done long ago. But, at the same time, while cordially wishing them all success in the new experiment of governing a Dependency peopled by an alien race—for there are only a handful of Americans in the midst of 107,000 people, of which 20,000 are whites—our own experience renders it impossible for us to ignore the fact that the beginnings of Colonial enterprise are usually costly, troublesome and disappointing. The Sandwich Islands are nothing in themselves. The significance of their annexation lies in the fact that the United States for the first time in their history have now become a Colonial Power, and that they now own something which any Power with a superior navy can snap up the moment war is declared. All Colonial possessions are so many hostages which nations give to every rival Power which is stronger than themselves in the vital element of sea power.

**The First Step  
that  
Counts.**

The annexation of Hawaii, therefore, means either that the United States will form that firm fighting alliance with the British Empire, for which we have always contended in these pages, or they will of necessity be driven to build more and more ironclads in order to feel that their Colonial possessions are not held on sufferance. As the first result of a quarrel with the United States, Japan, Spain, France, or Russia would seize Hawaii, not because it was worth seizing, but because it is the only place in which any of these Powers that have fleets on the Pacific could get at their enemy. As





THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

American opinion is not as yet ripe for a British alliance, we may expect to hear that President McKinley intends enormously to strengthen the American navy.

#### Cuba.

But it is possible that he may be driven to take this course for even more pressing reasons. The events of last month seem to point in the direction of a more active policy in support of the Cuban insurgents, the adoption of which would almost certainly involve the United States in war with Spain. The state of things in Cuba is undoubtedly deplorable, and judging from the reported utterances of Mr. McKinley, the resolutions of the Senate, and the declarations of the American press, there is every probability that the United States will try to give effect to Mr. McKinley's declaration that "this bloody war must cease." On the other hand, the Spaniards are as proud and as tenacious as they were in the days of Ferdinand and Isabella, and they will certainly not surrender Cuba without a fight. Such a war would necessarily be largely fought at sea, and the first intimation that Mr. McKinley meant business would fill the ship-yards with orders. Nor

would it be surprising if the American Government were to find itself under the necessity to buy up any ready-made ironclads that it could find for sale in Europe.

#### The Pan-Anglican Conference.

Patriotic Americans may well feel towards the English Monarchy, whose apotheosis has been celebrated with such heartiness all round the world, as Nonconformists feel in relation to the Pan-Anglican Conference which is holding its Decennial Meeting in England this month. The 199 Bishops who are now in session at Lambeth belong to a Christian denomination in which the majority of English-speaking Christians have neither part nor lot, but we recognise in these 199 Heads of Episcopal Dioceses from the United States and all other parts of the world an element that makes for the union of the race, and, therefore, commands our sympathy, and evokes our gratitude. The Pan-Anglican Conference has grown from an assemblage of 76 Bishops in 1867 to the 199 who are meeting to-day. Every one of these men is a leader of men, clerical no doubt, and many of them deeply immersed in the superstitions of ecclesiasticism, but nevertheless

they are a living force in the world to-day. They represent the English-speaking race in so far as its geographical disposition is concerned, more than even the Monarchy, for among all the English-speaking peoples of the world, those who live under the Stars and Stripes alone were represented at the Jubilee as if they were a foreign people. But at Lambeth, the American bishops meet their Anglican prelates on a footing of common equality. They are on common ground, and thus the memory of Augustine is in one way more potent an influence making for reunion than the throne of Alfred.

Why not  
a  
Religious  
Revival?

The Church may thus be about to renew in the wider sphere of the English-speaking world the unifying mission which it fulfilled so nobly in this small island, which was once distracted by far bitterer feuds than those which exist between the Empire and the Republic. A suggestion has been made by one of our correspondents, which it is sincerely to be hoped will commend itself to the bishops at the Conference, and to all religious men everywhere. It is that this year of Jubilee should be marked by a combined effort on the part of all the churches to celebrate the sixtieth year of the Queen's reign by a sustained and well-directed effort to revive the spiritual life of their own people, and to make some impact upon the dense mass of heathenism, ignorance and vice that surrounds us. In other words, why should the Jubilee year, which has witnessed so notable a national and imperial revival, not be followed by a religious revival which would make its cleansing and inspiring influence felt in every city and every village throughout the land? The Bishops in Conference might well take the lead in commending such an object to the attention of our people. Nor would the Free Church Congress be slow to support so noble an initiative.

The German  
Emperor

The German Emperor, although the grandson of the Queen, has made himself somewhat conspicuous by restraining from any personal manifestations of his sympathy or admiration for his illustrious grandmother. He sent his brother, Prince Henry, whose splendid helmet of the Garde du Corps was much admired in the procession, and an ironclad of thirty years old to represent Germany at Portsmouth, but personally he has somewhat cold-shouldered the Jubilee, in marked contrast to the significant demonstration made on the other side by Francis Joseph, the Emperor-King of Austria-Hungary. It

is true that the internal affairs, changes of Ministers, resignation of Baron Marschall, the probable change in the Prussian Ministry of the Interior, and the Imperial Postmaster Generalship, have been sufficient to keep him busy. But the Kaiser is one of those men who never allow the press of work in one direction to interfere with the display of energy in another. There is reason to fear that his attitude was meant to be unfriendly, and to be due to his jealousy of England's Colonial expansion. Whether he has got any definite ideas in his head or not on this subject we shall probably see after his visit to the Tsar. At present, so far as we are concerned, his one desire seems to be to increase his navy, without which, of course, he can do nothing serious, for the rumours of Continental coalition against us are mere wind.

Germany  
in  
Brazil.

What is much more serious is the fact that the German Government is making a new effort to deflect German emigration to countries where it would not be lost in the English-speaking Ocean. It is said to be the opinion of those in authority that if the 70,000 or 80,000 Germans who every year leave the Fatherland could be induced to settle, say, in Brazil or in some other South American State, they would preserve their nationality, and a Great Germany would arise beyond the sea. Already there are thriving German communities in various parts of America, and they do not appear to learn Spanish or Portuguese with anything like the ease that they learn English in the United States or Australia. Says the Berlin correspondent of the *Standard* :—

There are places, like Joinville, which are almost as German as Berlin, Dresden, or Hanover. The native Brazilians there have a quarter of their own. The shops, schools, and churches, and the Municipal Government are German. The newspapers are German, and it is curious to see how characteristically German their advertisement columns are. By the new law any Navigation Company that proposes to carry German emigrants to South Brazil will find a willing ear in the Wilhelm Street.

But as soon as these German communities grow strong, they will make short work of the revolutionary groups of half-breeds who constitute the South American equivalent for a government. They will probably not annex themselves to the Fatherland, but hoist the flag of a German Republic, to which of course no objection could be taken; but if they were to be hard pressed, they might appeal to Germany, and the German Emperor would be only too willing to show that the German Fatherland extended across the Atlantic.

**Grasping  
the  
Trident.**

The Kaiser last month visited the Rhine Province, and spoke at Cologne and at Bielefeld. A statue which he saw at Cologne supplied him with a text for a discourse, which certainly seems to justify the belief that those who are committed to the Monroe Doctrine will do well to watch his movements with interest. Referring to the statue at Cologne, which is supported on one side by Neptune with a trident in his hand, the Emperor said that he regarded this as a token that, since his grandfather had welded the German Empire into one, Germans had their tasks set them in the world :—

There are Germans all over the world for whom we have to take thought, German honour which we have to maintain abroad as well as at home. The place of the trident is in our clenched fist, and I think that the citizens of Cologne are among those who understand this. May God grant me to follow in the steps of my grandfather, to maintain the peace of the world which has only existed since the German Empire has been restored! But may I also be enabled to uphold the honour of the Empire in every way in its foreign relations, and to secure and maintain those markets which we require for our national labour, and for the industry of the producing classes!

Of course, this would concern England possibly even more than America were it not that the extension of the British Empire is not accompanied by preferential tariffs which would prejudice German trade, whereas in the Sandwich Islands one of the first effects of its annexation will be to give America preference over all other competitors.

**Social  
Democracy  
in the  
United States.**

The prosperity which was so confidently promised by the Republicans as the natural consequence of the election of Mr. McKinley seems somewhat to tarry on the way. The Tariff Bill, which is passing through the Senate practically unaltered, is hardly likely to mend matters, and in the meantime there is to be noted that the agitation of the unemployed is cropping up again. Hundreds of thousands of tramps are said to be wandering about the country, which is no doubt true, although that in no wise proves the existence of great distress. But the most extraordinary and interesting development in this connection is to be noted in the new movement which has just been launched at Chicago. Mr. Debs, one of the heroes of the great railway strike, and a leader of the American Railway Union, has been the central figure in the great Conference held at Chicago, which launched what he calls the new party "The Social Democracy of America," the declared object of which is to undertake the conversion of the present existing social system into a co-operative commonwealth.

Mr. Debs, in short, is to realise what Mr. Bellamy predicted would be done in his "Looking Backward." The *modus operandi* by which Mr. Debs hopes to be able to achieve at last what reformers and utopians for many generations have desired is summarised as follows :—

1. Organise 100,000 working-men into lodges of 500, each man paying a monthly per capita tax.
2. Select a Western State.
3. Send into it a pioneer band of unmarried or childless men to open agricultural lands and build co-operative factories.
4. When these have been followed by enough men elect the Legislature.
5. Call a Constitutional Convention and make the constitution conform to co-operative ideas.
6. Call the Legislature together to enact laws under the new constitution.
7. Make labour exchange certificates substitutes for legal tender money.

**Troubles  
in  
India.**

While all the self-governed portions of the British Empire were celebrating the Jubilee with enthusiasm, there was no abatement of ill news from India. Indeed, the gloom rather intensified. The number on the famine relief works has risen to 4,000,000. The attempt to enforce sanitary measures of precaution against the plague has led to much angry discontent among the natives, who regard sanitation as a craze of the white man, and who bitterly resent the interference with their domestic privacies which it involves. This discontent suddenly crystallised itself in the assassination of Lieutenant Ayerst and Mr. Rand at Poona. So intense and deep-seated has been the dissatisfaction, of which these murders were the visible sign, that the district has been occupied by an effective police force, and the magistrate has taken occasion to publicly warn the natives that severe measures will be taken should there be any further overt expression of discontent. A mistake may have been made in employing British soldiers instead of natives in enforcing laws which are distasteful to the prejudices and customs of the native population; but it is probable that the Indian Government will have to decide, and that right soon, whether or not it is worth while risking a rebellion in order to save the lives of people who would much rather die than be kept alive by European methods of sanitation. If the natives have made up their minds, as they appear to have done, that life is not worth living if sanitary inspectors are to be free to poke their noses into their domestic arrangements, we had much better let them die and be done with it. There is a zeal for sanitation which leads men to sanction a kind of persecution that is every whit as indefensible as the Inquisition.

### A Frontier Episode.

The murders at Poona were by no means the only bad news from our Indian Empire. Mr. Gee, the political officer in the Tochi Valley, on the 10th of June was moving through the Waziri country, in order to establish a new outpost at a place called Sherani, twelve miles farther up the valley than the last advance post of Datta Khel. There was nothing to indicate that the tribes meditated any act of hostility, although one part of Mr. Gee's duty was to recover a fine which had been imposed upon a local tribe for misconduct. He was escorted by three hundred native infantry, two mounted guns, and twelve cavalry. The tribesmen had provided food for the troops, and the officers were just finishing their meal in the shade of the trees, when suddenly a heavy fire was opened upon them at such short range that all the six military officers were shot down at once. Mr. Gee, curiously enough, was not hit. The troops took to arms, only to find themselves enclosed in a circle of fire from a native force three times their number, who for the most part were invisible, being concealed by walls and other cover. There was nothing to do but retreat as best they could, and for nine hours the little British force fought its way down the valley to Datta Khel. Three British and one native officer were killed, and three British officers severely wounded. Twenty-one of the rank and file were killed and twenty-four wounded. The immediate result is that two brigades, numbering 6,000 men, have been ordered to move at once into Tochi Valley, in order to teach the

hillmen that British officers cannot be treacherously shot down with impunity. It is one of the ordinary episodes in our police work on the frontier, but it is seldom an Imperial force catches it so hot.

### Earthquake in Assam.

As if this were not sufficient, Eastern Bengal and Assam have been visited by an earthquake. It is said to have swept off 6000 persons at a stroke, while Assam is said to have been overwhelmed with an almost incredible destruction. Large towns have been levelled, and the soil itself has slipped so much that

the people will have to be maintained as if they were in a province visited by famine. Among other incidental items, a railway fifty miles long has been wiped out of existence, a fact which will not facilitate the work of relief

### The Anglo-Chinese Treaty.

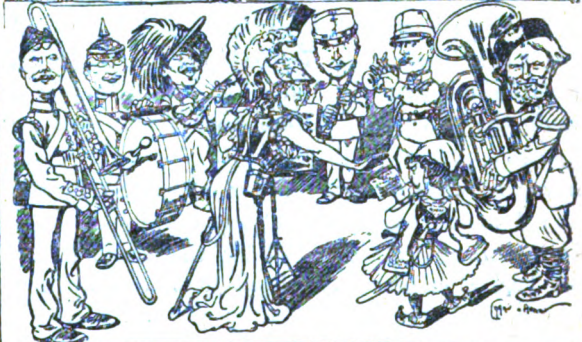
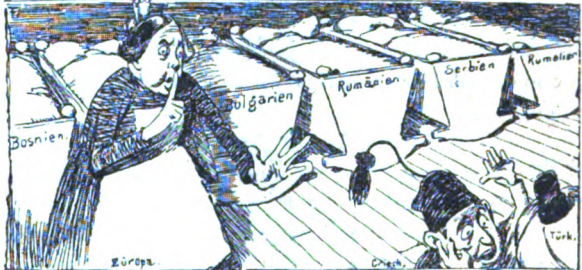
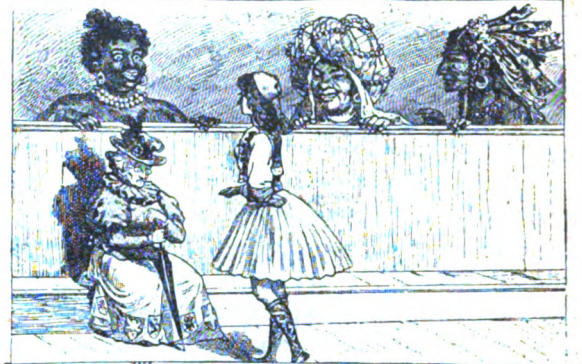
After the usual protracted period of negotiation which is inevitable when anything is to be done with the Chinese, the Anglo-Chinese Treaty has been signed, the prac-



MAP OF THE ANGLO-CHINESE FRONTIER.

tical effect of which, so far as it involves any change in boundaries, is shown in the accompanying map. This treaty is on the face of it nothing but compensation for the march stolen upon us by France, when she induced the Chinese, contrary to their undertakings, to cede to her territory in the south-west. As we could not induce the Chinese to cancel the French concession, we have at last succeeded in making them concede to us as much as they ceded to France. It is a case of levelling up, levelling down being impossible.





Taken from a collection made by J. Grand-Carteret.]

EUROPE AS SHE IS REPRESENTED BY FOREIGN CARICATURISTS.

**The Dutch General Elections.** One of the most interesting General Elections that have been held for some time came off last month in Holland. The Dutch have just remodelled their electoral system by extending the franchise so as to double the electorate, limiting each elector to one vote for one candidate, and introducing the ballot. The result showed the parties were hotly divided, chiefly on religious questions. The old Calvinists joined hands with the Roman Catholics against the Liberals, with a result that at the first ballot what we should call the Denominational Party carried thirty-five seats as against fifteen held by the Liberals. The Minister of Justice was defeated; and it was clear that as the immediate result of extending the Franchise, the Denominationalists had beaten the Liberals hip and thigh. Now, as the Denominationalists are also Protectionists, this result bodes ill for Free Trade in one of the few countries which has hitherto held its ground.

**The Turks in Thessaly.** In the East of Europe matters are still dawdling on, but there is the usual kind of haggling between the Powers and the Turks as to how much or how little is to be ceded to the conquerors on the frontier of Thessaly; how much the indemnity shall be, and how it is to be secured. In the meantime, the Turks remain where they are, and as one of them told a Greek the other day, "Here we are, and here we shall stop, at least, until you pay the indemnity, and as you have no money, you will never pay it, and even if you do, we shall find some other pretext for staying where we are." Besides, they declare that the Turkish army would revolt if it were ordered to evacuate the province, if it was reconquered. That is all nonsense. Turkish troops do not revolt under such circumstances. They do as they are told. The Greeks seem to be utterly cowed and demoralised, but they seem to possess great recuperative powers, and in a month or two they will be once more as vain as if they had fought at Salamis instead of at Domokos. The one important question is whether or not the Government of Greece is to be put under a financial commission in order to guarantee the indemnity. A definite period of financial control might possibly not be a bad thing for the Hellenes. What Greece needs is honest common-sense business administration much more than new provinces.

**The New Governor of Crete.** The one satisfactory item of news from the East is that the Powers have agreed upon the new Governor for Crete, and they appear to have made a thoroughly good choice. M. Droz, ex-President of the Swiss Republic, and first director of the International Railway Union, began life as a village schoolmaster at Neuchatel. He is a first-class business man, an experienced diplomatist, and he loathes the perpetrators of the massacres of the Armenians as much as Mr. Gladstone. Before accepting the post, it is said he has declared that he must have the loan of £200,000 in order to start his government. The island must be speedily cleared of Turkish troops, and garrisoned partly by foreigners and partly by natives, while the police force shall consist of Belgians and Swiss. This is excellent news, and seems to show that M. Droz knows his business, and means to put it through. The administration of such a man would be a thousand times better than the best that could be hoped for by an annexation with Greece.

**The Suicide of Mr. Barnato.** One of the sensational incidents which most impressed the public imagination last month was the suicide of Mr. Barney Barnato. Mr. Barnato was returning from South Africa upon board the *Scot*. He had thrice attempted to commit suicide before leaving Cape Town, but on board the boat, although suffering from occasional mental depression, he had shown no symptoms of a suicidal mania. On the 14th of June, as the *Scot* was steaming through heavy seas off Funchal at the rate of seventeen knots an hour, he jumped overboard. All efforts to save him were in vain. Barnato was a millionaire among the millionaires, who on one occasion received a cheque for £5,500,000 from the De Beers Diamond Company, when they bought up his interest in the Kimberley Diamond Mines. He was a remarkable product of the times, and his sudden death produced more than the usual crop of more or less uncharitable moralising. He was a little Jew, very domestic in his habits, full of a childish vanity, enthusiastic in his declarations of patriotic devotion to the empire in which he had made his fortune; but he lived under too great a strain of financial excitement, and it did not mend matters that he began drinking champagne immediately after breakfast. Millionaires, especially those who are making their millions, should never drink anything excepting water. Barnato was never a drunkard, but the habit of keeping yourself up to your work by stimulants usually results in disaster.



# DIARY FOR JUNE.

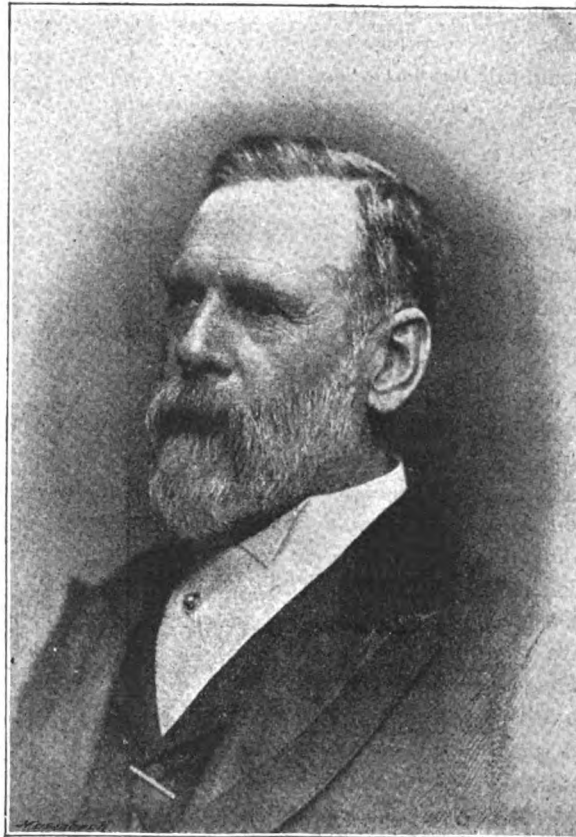
## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- June 1.** The Porte agreed to the Armistice suggested by the Ambassadors.  
South African Committee examined Mr. Maguire and Mr. Chamberlain.  
Inquest held respecting the Suicide of a Haileybury College Boy.  
Dervishes routed near Dongola.
- 2.** Mr. Gladstone opened the Victoria Jubilee Dee Bridge at Queensferry.  
Bimetallic League in Annual Convention at Manchester passed resolutions favouring the Remonetization of Silver.  
President McKinley opened the International Commercial Congress at Philadelphia.  
British Women's Temperance Association passed Resolutions against the re-establishment of the C. D. Acts.  
Spanish Cabinet resigned.  
British Mission to Abyssinia reported to have completed its work May 15th.
- 3.** British attacked at Gamasiep by Bechuanaland Rebels.  
Peace negotiations opened between the Ambassadors and the Porte.  
Greeks and Turks signed an Armistice to be in force until Peace is concluded.  
Canadian Senate sent an Address to the Governor-General calling attention to the present opportunity for strengthening the bonds between Canada and the Mother Country.  
The Cape Assembly agreed that arrangements should be made to contribute to the support of the Imperial Navy.  
Transvaal Exhibition opened in Berlin.
- 4.** Lord Selborne examined by the South African Committee.  
German Political Detective, von Tausch, acquitted in Berlin.
- 5.** Annual Conference of the Irish National League held in Manchester.  
Opening of the British Co-operative Congress at Belfast.  
M. Gerault Richard, a Socialist, suspended from the French Chamber.  
Anglo-Chinese Agreement signed at Peking.
- 6.** The Spanish Queen-Regent refused to accept the Resignation of the Ministry.
- 7.** Opening at St. Martin's Town Hall of the Miners' International Congress.
- 8.** Resolutions in favour of an eight-hours' day passed by the Miners' International Congress at St. Martin's Town Hall.  
Army Re-organisation Bill passed by the Italian Chamber.  
Memorial to Joseph Thomson, African Explorer, unveiled by Sir Clements Markham, at Thornhill.  
Constantinople Conference decided to refer the question of Indemnity and Capitulations to a Commission.
- 9.** Funds for Statue of Ferdinand de Lesseps, to be placed at Port Said, voted by the Suez Canal Company.
- 10.** Exhibition of Book-plates and Heraldry opened at Westminster Palace Hotel by the Ex Libris Society.  
Daughter born to the Empress of Russia.  
Bechuanaland Natives Reserves Bill passed by the Cape Assembly.  
Mr. Gee and Indian escort attacked at Maizar in the Tocht Valley.

Transvaal Volksraad agreed to adjourn and close all Public Offices on June 22.

- 11.** The Report of the Royal German Scientific Commission for Medical Affairs on Vaccination and Tuberculosis published.  
The Wesleyan Conference Special Committee met at the Centenary Hall to discuss the term of Ministerial ApPOINTMENT.  
Colonial and other Troops inspected at Chelsea

- 12.** Lord Brownlow, Mr. Henry Tate, and Mr. John Murray Scott appointed Trustees of the National Gallery.  
Calcutta seriously damaged by Earthquake.  
Duke of York's School for Children of Soldiers of the Regular Army presented with New Colours by the Duchess of York.
- 13.** Explosion occurred near President Faure's carriage.



SIR ALEXANDER R. BINNIE.

Chief Engineer of the London County Council.

(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

- The King of Belgium received a Deputation praying for the Reorganisation of the Army.  
Cairo Native Editor sentenced to a year's imprisonment for casting a reflection upon the German Emperor.
- 14.** Colonial Premiers visited Edinburgh.  
Statue of Mrs. Siddons unveiled on Paddington Green by Sir Henry Irving.  
The Prince of Wales presided at Albert Hall over a National Meeting of Freemasons called to formulate an Address to the Queen.  
Opening of the Handel Festival took place at the Crystal Palace.  
The Provisional Contract for a Fast Steamship Service discussed in the Dominion Parliament.  
Anglo-American Venezuelan Boundary Treaty ratified at Washington.
- 15.** Mining Association of Great Britain resolved to obtain various Amendments to the Workmen's Compensation Bill.  
International Congress on Technical Education opened at the Society of Arts.  
The Colonial Premiers visited Glasgow.  
Resolutions declaring the need of a Naval and Military Station at the Cape of Good Hope passed at Melbourne.  
Mr. Justice Holmes appointed Lord Justice of Appeal.  
Treaty signed at Guatemala by the Ministers of Honduras, Nicaragua, San Salvador, Costa Rica and Guatemala by which these States constitute one Republic in all Foreign Affairs.  
Publication of the first British Consular Report from Hang-chau.
- 16.** Treaty for the annexation of Hawaii signed by President McKinley.  
Memorial buildings at Winchester opened.  
Arrival of the British Mission to Abyssinia at Aden.  
Rear-Admiral Tirpitz appointed Secretary of State at Berlin.  
Financial assistance granted to the landed nobility by the Russian Government.
- 17.** Cambridge Honorary Degrees bestowed upon the Premiers of Canada, Natal, Victoria, Western Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania.  
Most Rev. Dr. J. F. Peacock enthroned Archbishop of Dublin.  
Dominion Parliament passed the agreement between the Government and the Grand Trunk and Drummond County Railways.  
Cardinal Vaughan issued a Pastoral Letter on the Jubilee.
- 18.** Official Jubilee celebrations began at Windsor with a Military Tattoo.  
Prince of Wales presided at a Dinner given to the Colonial Premiers at the Imperial Institute.  
Tariff Resolutions passed by the Dominion House.  
Political Treaty with the Transvaal ratified by the Orange Free State Volksraad.



THE LATE MR. "BARNEY" BARNATO.

(Photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

20. Thanksgiving Services held throughout Great Britain.
21. Six thousand lives reported lost through the Earthquake in Assam.  
Programme for the Diamond Jubilee Week published.  
Publication of the Post Laureate's poem, "Victoria."  
The Colonial Premiers entertained at Birmingham.  
Jubilee Celebrations inaugurated in all the Colonies, the United States, and on the Continent.
22. Splendid Jubilee Procession accompanied the Queen through London.  
Two British Officials shot in Bombay.  
Rioters gave trouble in Dublin.  
Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone, at Hwarden, distributed Jubilee Medals to the School Children.
23. Sir Julian Pauncefote left New York for London.  
The Washington Foreign Relations Committee referred the Hawaiian Treaty to a Sub-Committee.  
Victorian Parliament opened.  
Opening of the Royal Agricultural Society Exhibition in Manchester.  
Dublin Riot continued.  
Foundation Stone of Cabot Memorial laid in Bristol.
24. Concession for establishment of an Electric Tramway in Johannesburg refused by the Road.  
Dock Works of Buenos Ayres inaugurated by the President.  
Programme of the Olympic Congress published in Paris.  
Colonial Premiers received by Mr. Chamberlain at the Colonial Office.  
Agreement between the Government and the Grand Trunk and Drummond County Railways rejected by the Canadian Senate.  
Sefior Sagasta issued a Manifesto censuring the Government Cuban policy.
25. Her Majesty ordered Clasp or Medals to be issued to the Police Force, and four days' pay to each officer.  
Russian Ironclad *Gangout* sank in the Baltic.  
The Colonial and Indian Troops, numbering 1000, upon invitation of Sir Henry Irving, witnessed a performance at the Lyceum Theatre.  
Society for the Propagation of the Gospel met in St. James's Hall.
26. The Jubilee Naval Review took place at Spithead.  
Mr. Sherman's reply to the Protest of the Japanese Government to the conditions of the Annexation of Hawaii cabled to Tokio.  
Mohammedans attacked a village near Candia.
27. Army Organisation Bill passed by the Italian Senate.  
Skirmishes in Crete continued.
28. Persons on Indian Relief Work numbered 3,927,000.  
Announced that Herr von Billow will take charge of the German Foreign Office.  
Colonial Premiers conferred with Mr. Chamberlain at the Colonial Office.  
The P. and O. steamship *Aden* reported wrecked off Sokotra, June 9.  
President Faure received the Tsar's invitation to visit Russia.
29. Serious Riots occurred in Chitpur.  
Lord Salisbury received several special Ambassadors.  
Deputation asking for Government aid for the Irish Channel Tunnel Scheme waited upon Mr. Ritchie.  
South African Committee in private Session decided to recall Miss Shaw and Dr. Harris for further evidence.  
Dominion Day celebrated at a Banquet at Hotel Cecil.  
Canadian Government and Senate settled their difficulty about the Railway Agreement, and Parliament was prorogued.
30. Portsmouth Dockyard visited by the Colonial Troops.  
Oxford conferred Honorary degrees on six Colonial Premiers, Sir George Goldie, and Mr. Godkin, of the *Nation*, New York.  
The Pan-Anglican Conference opened at Lambeth.  
Punitive force ordered to take possession of Poona.  
Over 16,000 miners struck in Belgium.

### PARLIAMENTARY. HOUSE OF LORDS.

1. Lord Morris stated he would not proceed with his Motion for Relief for Ireland.
3. Royal Assent given to the Elementary Education Act (1870) Amendment Bill and several other Bills.  
Second Reading of the Excise Licences Bill and the Fisheries Act Amendment Bill.
18. The House agreed to attend Service in Westminster Abbey, June 20th.
21. Congratulatory Address to the Queen moved by Lord Salisbury, and seconded by Lord Kimberley, agreed to with cheers.
23. The House met and proceeded to Buckingham Palace to present a congratulatory address to the Queen.
29. Her Majesty's reply to Congratulatory Address read.  
Second Reading of the Sunday Bill moved by Lord Hobhouse.  
Discussion by Lord Louper, Lord Farrer, the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the Bishop of Winchester, and several others. Motion rejected by 50 to 33 votes.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

1. Workmen Compensation Bill further discussed in Committee.
2. Workmen Compensation for Accidents Bill; Scale of Compensation discussed.
3. Sir C. Dilke asked for information regarding Crete.  
Mr. Dillon suggested the present a good opportunity for granting amnesty to political prisoners in the country.  
Mr. Balfour denied the convicts referred to were political prisoners

After some further discussion Mr. Balfour's motion for the adjournment of the House to June 17th agreed to.

In Committee, First Schedule as amended ordered to stand part of the Workmen Bill.

17. The House moved to attend the Church of St. Margaret, Westminster, on June 20th in Commemoration of the Sixtieth Year of Her Majesty's Reign.

Civil Service Estimates discussed in Committee.  
Votes for Education, the National and National Portrait Galleries, and London University agreed to.

Report relating to relief for Congested Districts in Scotland agreed to.

18. Various Votes agreed to in Committee of Supply.

21. Mr. Balfour moved and Sir W. Harcourt seconded an Address of Congratulation to the Queen. Mr. Dillon opposed, as he argued the blessings brought to England by the Reign had not been felt in Ireland. Mr. J. Redmond proposed an Amendment setting forth the grievances of Ireland. On division, negatived by 436 to 7. Address carried by 459 to 44. Another division showed 411 to 41.

Second Reading of the Congested Districts (Scotland) Bill, the Police (Property) Bill, the Weights and Measures (Metric System) Bill, and the Post Office Sites Bill.

23. Letters of sympathy and rejoicing received from the Italian Chamber and from the Argentine Republic.

The House then proceeded to Buckingham Palace to present their address. Upon their return the Queen's reply was read.

24. Mr. Curzon, in reply to Mr. Beckett, said the Government did not care to express any opinion on the question of the Annexation of Hawaii to the United States.

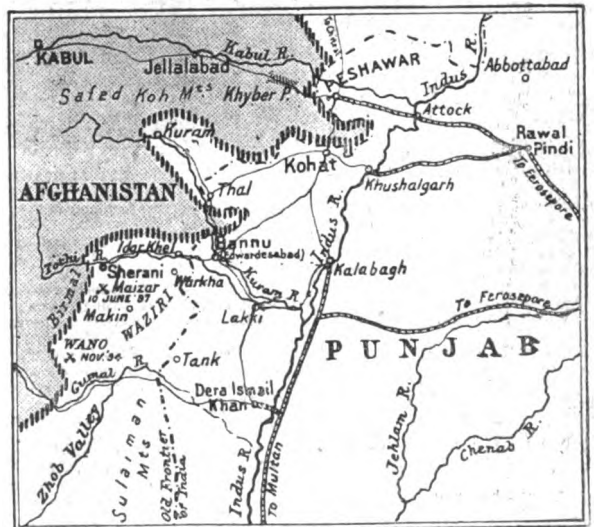
In Committee of Supply on the Vote for the Diplomatic and Consular Services Sir Charles Dilke called attention to the Fugitive Slave Law in the British East Africa Protectorate.

After discussion by Mr. Parker Smith, Mr. Pease, and Mr. Curzon, Mr. Dillon moved a reduction of the Vote. Motion rejected. Mr. Pease moved a small reduction, which was negatived also. This and other Votes agreed to.

25. Mr. Balfour spoke of the delay in forming the New Financial Relations Commission.  
Civil Service Estimates for Scotland considered in Committee.

On the Vote for the Local Government Board, Mr. Dally complained of the transferring of Scotch Paupers to Ireland.

Mr. Dillon's motion for Reduction vetoed by 97 to 49, and Vote agreed to.



MAP OF THE FIGHT AT MAIZIR.



- Mr. Curzon asked for copies of the papers referring to Slaves in East Africa, and said instructions were being sent to the Representative at Mombasa that there should be no restitution of Slaves.
28. Sir C. Dilke questioned Mr. Curzon as to the Fugitive Slave question in East Africa. After considerable discussion the Metropolitan Water Companies' Bill read a second time. Motion for the Second Reading of the Isle of Man (Church Building Acts) Bill negatived by 65 to 52.
- Mr. Balfour's Motion for the Adjournment of the House negatived by 64 to 58 votes.
- In Committee on the Educational Endowments (Ireland) Act (1845) Amendment Bill, Motion to report progress defeated by 70 to 69. Mr. Balfour again moved the Adjournment of the House. Carried by 133 to 76.
29. Mr. Dillon moved a new clause to the Finance Bill, to reduce the Customs Duties on all kinds of manufactured Tobacco by 2s. per pound. The Chancellor of the Exchequer resisted the clause, as it would reduce the taxation by £7,000,000. Clause negatived by 289 to 89.
- Third Reading of the Berriew School Bill carried.
- In Committee on Congested Districts (Scotland) Bill, Clauses 1, 2 and 3 agreed upon.
- Mr. Balfour announced that the Queen was distressed to hear all the Members of the Commons were not able to see Her Majesty on the 23rd. Her Majesty would be pleased to receive all the Members and their wives at Windsor on July 3rd.
30. Amendment to the Plumbers' Registration Bill vetoed by 200 to 77.

## ELECTION.

8. Petersfield Division of Hampshire:  
Mr. H. G. Nicholson (C.) .. 3,748  
Mr. Bonham Carter (L.) .. 3,328
- Conservative Majority .. 420  
1892: C. Maj., 904; 1895: C. Unopposed.

## JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS.

12. A Military Tattoo at Windsor opened the Jubilee Celebrations.
20. Her Majesty attended a Thanksgiving Service in St. George's Chapel, Windsor.
21. The Queen arrived at Buckingham Palace, where she held a reception in the evening.
22. The Queen drove through London for the "purpose of seeing her people and receiving their congratulations." Her Majesty was attended by the Royal Family and guests. They united in a Thanksgiving Service on the steps of St. Paul's Cathedral.
- The Queen sent this Message to the Empire: "From my heart I thank my beloved people. May God Bless them."
- London magnificently decorated and illuminated.
- Jubilee Honours announced.
23. The Queen received Addresses from the Peers and the Commons.
- 10,000 School Children reviewed on Constitution Hill by the Queen.
- The Queen accepted addresses at Eton, Slough and Windsor.
- A special Diamond Jubilee Medal for all Lord Mayors, Mayors, Lord Provosts and Provosts ordered to be issued by Her Majesty.
- Prince and Princess of Wales and many distinguished visitors attended a State Performance at Covent Garden.
24. The Queen received at Windsor the Lords of the Admiralty and the Admirals of Foreign Warships lying at Spithead.
- Prince and Princess of Wales gave an Evening Party at Buckingham Palace.
- The Princess of Wales visited three of the Dinners given to the Poor—310,000 persons were given dinner under the Princess of Wales' Fund.
25. The Queen inspected many school children from Windsor and vicinity, and then reviewed the Fire Brigades from all parts of the Country.
- The Lord and Lady Mayoress entertained the Prince and Princess of Wales and other guests at lunch.
26. The Prince of Wales reviewed the Jubilee Fleet at Spithead.

28. Her Majesty gave a Garden Party at Buckingham Palace to the Royal Family and Royal and Representative Guests.
- Citizens of Kensington presented Her Majesty with an Address.
29. The Queen reviewed in Windsor Great Park about 3,600 Public Schools Volunteers.
30. The Queen acknowledged addresses at Windsor from the Corporation and Military Knights of Windsor and the Corporation of Reading.

## SPEECHES.

2. Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, at Hawarden, on the Development of Means of Communication.
- Rt. Hon. John Morley, at Oxford, on Machiavelli.
- Lord Kelvin, at the Victoria Institute, on the Age of the Earth when fitted for Life.
- Mr. G. Jamieson, at Manchester, on Eastern Trade and the Silver Question.
- Lady Henry Somerset, Canon Wilberforce and others before the British Women's Temperance Association.
3. Lindsay Wood, before the Federated Institution of Mining Engineers, on the Increase in Cost of Mining.
4. W. H. Preece, at the Royal Institution, on Signalling through Space.
- The Bishop of London, at St. Mary-at-Hill, on How to Help the Unemployed.
5. Professor Courthope, in the Taylor Institution, on the Decadence of Poetry.
- J. Dillon, M.P., at Manchester, on the Condition of the Irish Party.
- Lord Dufferin, at Belfast, on the Present Lord-Lieutenant.
7. Mr. James Bryce, at Aberdeen, criticised the Action of the British Government in the East.
9. Sir Richard Webster, the Attorney-General, at Ventnor, on England's Policy in the East.
10. Lord Dufferin, at St. Martin's Town Hall, on Richard Brinsley Sheridan.
- Lord Londonderry, in Westmoreland, on the Conservative Party and the Compensation for Accidents Bill.
10. Professor Behring, before the Medical Congress in Berlin, on His Recent Experiments with Tuberculous Serum.
- Hon. R. J. Seddon, New Zealand Premier, at St. Helena, on their Success with the Eight Hours' Bill and the Women's Franchise Bill.
11. Lord Dufferin, at Hotel Cecil, on the Loyalty of the Civil Service Men.
- Professor William Crookes, at the Royal Institution, on Diamonds.
- President McKinley, at the Opening of the Tennessee Centennial Exhibition, on the "Anglo-American" Love of Liberty.
- Lord Russell of Killowen, at Hackney Town Hall, on a Polytechnic for Hackney.
12. Duke of Devonshire, at Liverpool, on the Objects of the British Empire League.
- Mr. Laurier, at Liverpool, on the Building of the Colonies.
- Mr. Labouchere, at Twickenham, on the Care of the State for the People.
- Mr. J. A. F. Maitland, at the Royal Institution, on English Composers and Conductors of To-day.
- Mr. J. E. Redmond, M.P., at Cork, on the Local Government Scheme for Ireland.
14. Prof. G. V. Poore, at University College, on the History of the Institution.
- Sir Henry Irving, at Paddington, on Mrs. Siddons.
15. The Duke of Devonshire, at the Society of Arts, Adelphi, on Technical Education.
- Sir G. Baden-Powell, at the Royal Colonial Institute, on the Improvement of the Financial Relations of the Empire.
16. The Archbishop of Canterbury, at Westminster, on the Outlook for Education.
- The Lord Mayor, Lord Playfair, the Bishop of London, Sir J. N. Dick and Surgeon-General Jameson, at the Guildhall, on the Advance in Hygienic Science.
18. Mr. Laurier, Mr. Reid, Lord Rosebery, Lord Salisbury and Mr. Chamberlain, at the Imperial Institute, on Affairs of the Empire.
19. Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, Premier of Cape Colony, at Hôtel Métropole, on the Necessity for a Navy on the African coast.
22. Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, at Hawarden, on the Queen's "Great Pattern of Character."
24. Lord Dufferin, at Bristol, on the results of the Voyages of John Cabot.

- Mr. Hiram Maxim, at the Royal United Service Institution, on "A New System of Throwing High Explosives."
29. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at Hotel Cecil, on the True Relation of Great Britain, Canada, and the United States.
32. Sir M. Hicks Beach, at Hotel Cecil, on the Foreign and Domestic Policy of the Government.
- Mr. Bryce, at the North London Collegiate School for Girls, on the Education of Women in the Present Reign.

## OBITUARY.

3. Lieut.-General E. O. Hewett, C.M.G., Governor and Commandant Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, 61.
4. Major-General Chas. Hodgkinson Smith, C.B., 71.
- George Chester, painter, 83.
- Lady Hamilton, wife of Admiral Sir B. Vecey Hamilton, 58.
5. Baron Oscar Dickson, supporter Arctic Expeditions, 73.
- William Morton, water-colour painter.
6. William Martin Wilkinson, leader in the Charity Organisation Society, 84.
- Dr. Ethelbert H. Blake, A.M.D., 78.
7. Captain Charles W. Earle, 68.
8. Lady Bessemer, 83.
10. General Augustus H. Ferryman, C.B., 81.
- Colonel Arthur C. Bunney.
- Joseph Ruston, ex-Mayor, Lincoln.
- Prof. Carl R. Fresenius, scientist, 79.
11. Sir Henry Ayers, G.C.M.G., ex-Premier, South Australia, 76.
12. Rev. Alexander Freeman, M.A., F.R.A.S., 58.
- Major-General Henry Beville, C.B.
- Major George Avery Godfrey, Chief Constable, Derbyshire, 50.
13. General Robt. W. M'L. Fraser, 81.
14. General von Albedyll, Prussian officer, 73.
- Countess O'Sullivan, "Frau Charlotte Molteo," actress, 63.
- Barnett I. Barnato, 44.
15. Colonel Sir James Godfray, 81.
- Major George D. Churchill Raitt, 42.
16. Dr. William Spark, Leeds organist, 72.
17. Father Kneipp, Founder water cure system, 78.
- Charles Clay, a Founder Central Chamber of Agriculture.
19. Colonel Archibald Impey-Lovibond, 74.
- General Augustus Turner, 81.
- Surgeon-Major Wm. F. Blyth Dalzel, 74.
20. General Sir F. F. Maudslayi, V.C., 76.
22. Henry Stanley Monck Crocker, 51.
- General William R. Houghton, 72.
23. Surgeon-Captain Cassidy, wounded at Tochi.
- Rt. Hon. Sir Walter F. Crofton, many years Chairman of Prisons Board in Ireland, 82.
24. Sir John Simon, Sergeant-at-Law, 79.
- Surgeon-General Herbert Taylor-Road, C.B., V.C., Hon. Surgeon to the Queen, 69.
25. Mrs. Margaret Oliphant, novelist, 69.
- Miss Alice Lingard, actress.
28. Admiral Sir W. R. Meads, 85.
27. William Philip Sefton, Earl of Sefton, 62.
- Lieut.-General Chas. E. P. Gordon, C.B., 81.
28. M. J. G. Kist, Member Council of Guardians of Queen Wilhelmina.
29. Rev. J. Frederic H. Kingwood, many years Headmaster Dugganston School, 83.
30. General Sir Robt. Cadell, K.C.B., 72.
- DEATHS ANNOUNCED.
- Henry H. Priest, Commissioner of Jabalpur.
- M. Paul Casimir Perrier, Senator, 84.
- Chas. L. St. John, British Consul at New Orleans.
- M. Carnescasse, Senator, 58.
- Miss Fanny Metcalfe, Member Executive Committee of Girton College.
- David Lyell, Inner Temple.
- Hofrath J. Falke, formerly Director Austrian Museum of Art and Industry, 72.
- Peter von Tunner, metallurgist, 89.
- Bai Motilal Wadia, Bombay philanthropist, 86.
- M. Ranchot, French Minister to Siam.
- Captain Boycott.
- Dr. Japetus Steenstrup, Professor of Zoology, University of Copenhagen, 84.
- Von. Hugh Jones, Archdeacon and Canon of St. Asaph, 81.
- Victor Franconi, equestrian, 85.
- Professor Samuel Brassal, University of Klausenburg, 100.
- Rev. James Allen, Prebendary of St. David's, 94.
- Professor Schutzenberger, chemist, 67.



*Photograph by the Stereoscopic Co.]*

**EUROPE.**

**THE EUROPEAN GROUP AT THE ALBERT MEMORIAL.**



# CHARACTER SKETCH.

## THE UNITED STATES OF EUROPE.

*Question:* "What is England's mission abroad?"

*Answer:* "To maintain the European Concert—that germ of the United States of Europe—against isolated action; to establish a Roman peace among the dark-skinned races of Asia, Polynesia and Africa; to unite all branches of the English-speaking race in an Anglo-Saxon Bund, and to spread Liberty, Civilisation and Christianity throughout the world."—*The Elector's Catechism. General Election of 1880.*



THE above extract from the most widely circulated of all unofficial electoral broad-sheets at the General Election of 1880 is not without a certain value to-day. It is a reminder to all and sundry that the

greatest Liberal victory ever achieved at the polls in the United Kingdom was won on no Little England programme of isolation, but was definitely based upon an intelligent and all round participation in the ordered evolution of the affairs of all the races on all the continents. It is especially important just at present to note the first clause in this concise definition of England's mission abroad.

"To maintain the European Concert—that germ of the United States of Europe—against isolated action" was the avowed policy of the whole Gladstonian party in the hour of its greatest triumph. It is now the adopted programme of the Unionist administration, which, relying upon a majority even larger than Mr. Gladstone's in 1880, has declared its devotion in no qualified terms to what Lord Salisbury has felicitously described as "the Federation of Europe."

If it is England's mission, as declared by both her great historic parties, to treat the European Concert as the germ of the United States of Europe, and to develop the concerted action of six Powers in relation to the question of the East into a Federated Union of all the European States, it may not be amiss to devote some time and space in attempting to form some idea of this new organic entity which it is the first object of our foreign policy to create. Are we repeating the crime of Frankenstein, or are we fashioning, like Pygmalion, a beautiful creature into which at the appointed time the gods will breathe the breath of life? In other words, what is this Europe whose United States we are seeking to federate? That is the question which I seek to answer in this character sketch.

### I.—THE PERSONALITY OF A FEDERATION.

Europe is a continent. It is hardly as yet a realised personality. There was a fair Europa in the mythology of the Ancients, whom Jove loved and whose story once suggested to Tennyson the idea that John Bull might aspire successfully to play the part of the Father of gods and men. But outside mythology there is little personification of Europe. The symbolical group at the base of the Albert Memorial, representing Europe as one of the four continents, is almost the only effort with which we are familiar in England.

But such personification of a Federation of States is

possible enough. The United States of America form a federation which has its recognised symbolical embodiment in Columbia, and its humorous personification in Uncle Sam. The British Empire is a conglomerate far more heterogeneous and wide-scattered than the United States of Europe, but we have our symbol in the heroic figure of Britannia and our familiar personification in John Bull. The German Empire, to take another illustration, is also a conglomerate of kingdoms and duchies and cities, but the first great effort of German art to express in permanent form the triumph of German arms in the attainment of German unity was the erection of the colossal statue of Germania upon the wooded heights of the Niederwald, where she still keeps watch and ward over the German Rhine. But in all these cases it must be admitted there is a certain unity of national type which facilitates the task of personifying the federal combination. A closer parallel to the difficulty of personifying Europe is the task of personifying Austria-Hungary. Vienna has many great artists who have essayed most things, but if they have embodied the Empire-Kingdom with all its heterogeneous compost of races and nations into some Trans- and Cis-Leithan counterpart of Columbia, Britannia, and Germania, their achievement has not travelled westward so far as London.

Nevertheless, the very absence of an embodied conception in marble or on canvas of Austria-Hungary, encourages us to hope that the United States of Europe will not postpone their coming into being until their personification in some heroic or familiar figure is the common possession of the Continent.

The example of Austria-Hungary is indeed full of encouragement in more ways than one. It is unlike the three other great composite bodies, in that it has no common language, no dominant nationality, no common history. It is made up of separate nations, rival races, each with traditions and aspirations of its own. No one is proud of being an Austrian-Hungarian, although few men in Europe are prouder of their own nationality than the Austrian Hapsburgs or the Hungarian Magyars. Yet Austria-Hungary has come into being. It exists, and it not only exists but it thrives, and extends its borders. It is a distinct military entity. Its navy was represented at the Review at Portsmouth. If Austria-Hungary can be all this, so can Europe.

It is a significant fact that the only artist who has of recent years endeavoured to portray Austria-Hungary as a personalised entity is the Kaiser William II., who more than any other ruler on the Continent is saturated with the spirit and genius of our time. His delineation of the various European States in his famous picture has already appeared in our pages, but it is worth while reproducing it once more.

Here it will be seen Austria-Hungary is personified not inaptly; but even Kaiser William has not yet ventured to portray the form and lineaments of the heroic figure which would fitly represent the United States of Europe. He may do it yet, for his brain is active and

his fingers are never still. And it may be that as the artist whose pencil first portrays the symbolic figure of the Federated Continent, William the Second may render better service to the United States of Europe than by anything which he may do as German Emperor.

The moment is propitious for the appearance of such an artistic conception, for it is in this way that Art becomes at once the inspiration of Politics.

The caricaturist, who often precedes the more serious artist in the selection and illustration of themes of national and international importance, has not been slow to seize the opening offered by the first crude tentative

efforts towards international action in Crete to portray the European soldier as a fantastic conglomerate, a thing of shreds and patches, made up of fragments of all uniforms. Not so will the artist proceed who endeavours to present before the world the heroic proportions of her who, although the least among the Continents, is now, as she has been for two thousand years, greatest amongst them all. The Star of Empire which shone in the remote past over the valley of the Nile and the plains watered by the Euphrates has since the great day of Salamis been faithful to Europe.

It may be that the new Continent of the West may yet challenge successfully the primacy of the older world. But except in alliance with Britain, no such challenge can be dreamed of for a century, and Britain is European as well as American, Asiatic as well as African. For as the Tsar is Emperor of All the Russias, so Her Majesty is Empress on All the Continents and of All the Seas.

## II.—VAGINA GENTIUM.

Ancient Scythia was described by the Romans as *Vagina Gentium*, the teeming womb of races, whose progeny overflowed the world. What Scythia was then Europe is to-day. The overflow of the European gentes

is being spilled round the whole planet. Hence whatever other emblem, symbol, instrument or weapon the artist may introduce into his picture of Europe, he must take care to put the cradle at her foot. In the sixty years of the Queen's reign this small Continent has thrown off, as hives throw off swarms in spring, no fewer than 30 millions of surplus persons, with which it has peopled the waste and colonised the world. Thirty millions of human beings, although a host many times vaster than the myriads whom Xerxes led across the Hellespont, represent a mere fraction of the increase which Europe has made to the population of the planet

in the same period. After throwing off these 30 millions, she has still raised her home population from 230 millions to 370 millions in the same period. The total net increase therefore which Europe (always including the United Kingdom) has made to the number of the world's inhabitants in the last sixty years is 170 millions, of whom 140 millions continue to live in Europe, and 30 millions have found homes abroad. Such an increase in an original stock of 230 millions would seem to show that Dame Europe has indeed a fruitful womb.

Here between the Ural Mountains and the Atlantic

is the seed farm of the world. Other continents may rear the harvest, but the seed came from Europe. And it is because the greatest proportion of the seed was ripened in the United Kingdom that the English-speaking race is now in a position to contemplate itself as an entity capable of being compared with all the other nations put together. Between the year of Waterloo and the present time there have emigrated in round numbers to America and the British Colonies alone, from—

|                |   |   |   |   |            |
|----------------|---|---|---|---|------------|
| United Kingdom | . | . | . | . | 11,000,000 |
| Germany        | . | . | . | . | 7,000,000  |
| Italy          | . | . | . | . | 5,000,000  |



EUROPE: BY KAISER WILLIAM II.

|                             |            |
|-----------------------------|------------|
| Austria-Hungary . . . . .   | 2,000,000  |
| Sweden and Norway . . . . . | 1,500,000  |
| Russia . . . . .            | 500,000    |
| Other Countries . . . . .   | 5,000,000  |
|                             | <hr/>      |
|                             | 32,000,000 |

As the immense majority of these emigrants went to lands already settled by English-speaking men, the settlers have in most cases become English-speaking in the next generation. Europe, indeed, fills the cradle with millions who learn to lisp in German, Italian, Swedish, and its many other dialects, but who will all teach their children to speak English.

What the precise annual overflow of the *Vagina Gentium* may be it is somewhat difficult precisely to ascertain. In the last decade of this century the average net annual output—deducting returning immigrants—of emigrants from Europe may be set down very roughly as follows:—

|                                       |         |
|---------------------------------------|---------|
| United Kingdom . . . . .              | 75,000  |
| Austria-Hungary . . . . .             | 70,000  |
| Denmark . . . . .                     | 10,000  |
| France . . . . .                      | 50,000  |
| Germany . . . . .                     | 80,000  |
| Italy . . . . .                       | 250,000 |
| Netherlands . . . . .                 | 3,000   |
| Portugal . . . . .                    | 10,000  |
| Russia (chiefly to Siberia) . . . . . | 100,000 |
| Spain . . . . .                       | 10,000  |
| Sweden and Norway . . . . .           | 55,000  |
| Switzerland . . . . .                 | 5,000   |
|                                       | <hr/>   |
|                                       | 718,000 |

Or say, roughly, nearly three-quarters of a million every year, or almost exactly two thousand every day, year in year out, who leave Europe for homes on other continents. The year 1893 witnessed a sudden decrease of emigration, owing to the hard times in the United States. Germany, which in 1881 poured 220,000 of her children from her ports, in 1895 only sent out 37,000. The same cause affects other nations with the exception of Italy, whose predominance in the emigration statistics is very marked. The stream of Italian emigration to the States did indeed fall from 49,000 in 1893 to 31,000 in 1894, but the total for 1895 was 293,000—close upon the maximum yet reached. Of these, 100,000 went to Brazil.

The birth-rate of Europe, the fruitful mother of large families, differs immensely in different zones. The following table of relative fecundity is based by Mr. Mulhall on the birth-rates for the five years 1888-92:—

|                    | Births per<br>1,000 inhabitants. |
|--------------------|----------------------------------|
| Russia . . . . .   | 45.0                             |
| Austria . . . . .  | 39.4                             |
| Germany . . . . .  | 37.8                             |
| Italy . . . . .    | 37.3                             |
| Holland . . . . .  | 33.0                             |
| Scotland . . . . . | 30.9                             |
| England . . . . .  | 30.7                             |
| Belgium . . . . .  | 30.3                             |
| Spain . . . . .    | 29.6                             |
| Sweden . . . . .   | 27.7                             |
| Ireland . . . . .  | 22.7                             |
| France . . . . .   | 22.5                             |

The multiplication of the relative nationalities is, however, not in proportion to the rapidity with which the cradle is refilled. It must be corrected by the death-rate, and stands as follows:—

|                    | Deaths<br>per 1,000. | Net<br>Increase. |
|--------------------|----------------------|------------------|
| Russia . . . . .   | 31.0                 | 14.0             |
| Holland . . . . .  | 20.2                 | 12.8             |
| Germany . . . . .  | 25.2                 | 12.6             |
| England . . . . .  | 19.5                 | 11.2             |
| Scotland . . . . . | 19.7                 | 11.2             |
| Sweden . . . . .   | 16.7                 | 11.0             |
| Italy . . . . .    | 26.5                 | 10.8             |
| Austria . . . . .  | 29.7                 | 9.7              |
| Belgium . . . . .  | 21.2                 | 8.8              |
| Spain . . . . .    | 25.4                 | 4.2              |
| Ireland . . . . .  | 19.0                 | 3.6              |
| France . . . . .   | 22.2                 | 0.3              |

If the birth-rate rules the future, then the future is Russia's, hands down. Not even a death-rate nearly double that of Sweden can deprive her of that pride of place which enables her to distance even prolific Germany and the large-familied English. Fortunately she has all Siberia to people, and that immense expanse will for a century to come be capable of absorbing all the overflow of European Russia.

### III.—A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF EUROPE.

There is a charming little poem by Russell Lowell entitled "The Beggar." The poet describes himself as a beggar wandering through the world, asking from all things that he meets something of their distinguishing characteristics. From the old oak he craves its steadfastness, from the granite grey its stern unyielding might, from the sweetly mournful pine he asks its pensiveness serene, from the violet its modesty, and from the cheerful brook its sparkling light content.

The idea is a pretty conceit, but it may help us to consider the distinctive qualities which the world may crave not in vain from the various component parts of this new composite entity, the United States of Europe.

It is indeed good to regard our sister nations with grateful heart, to contemplate the gifts which they bring with them to the fraternal banquet of the peoples, and to realise, if only in imagination, what we should lose if any one of the European States were to drop out of the world.

#### RUSSIA.

First among the States in area and in power stands Russia, the sword of Europe against the Infidel, for centuries, the only hope and shelter of the Christian East. Upon the threshold of the Russian home burst the full horrors of Asiatic conquest. Time was when every wandering Tartar from the steppes rode as master and owner over prostrate Muscovy. But the storm of nomad savagery spent itself upon the Russian land which, though submerged for a time, nevertheless saved Europe.

After a time the Russians threw off the yoke of the oppressor and entered upon their secular mission as liberators and champions of the Christian East. To their self-sacrificing valour the world owes the freedom of Roumania, the emancipation of Serbia, the independence of Greece, and the liberation of Bulgaria. Not a freeman breathes to-day between the Pruth and the Adriatic but owes his liberty to Russia. Liberty in these Eastern lands was baptised in Russian blood freely spent in the Holy War against the Moslem oppressor. Nor is it only liberty in Eastern lands which owes a heavy debt to Russian sacrifices. As Russia in the Middle Ages received upon her ample breast the shock of the Tartar spears, and made for Europe a rampart with her bleeding form against the Asiatic horde, so Russia at the dawn of this century received and arrested, even though overpowered, the devastating wave of

Napoleonic conquest. The flames of her burning capital were as the Star of the Dawn to the liberties of Europe. Moscow delivered the death-blow to which Leipsic and Waterloo were but the *coup de grâce*. In later years Russia has done yeoman's service to the cause of humanity by bridling the savages of the Asiatic steppes and destroying slavery in the heart of Asia. She is now bridging the Continent with a road of steel, and from Archangel to Odessa, from Varsaw to Saghalien is maintaining with somewhat heavy hand the Roman peace. Russia has preserved in the midst of her dense forests and illimitable steppes the principle of co-operative husbandry, of a commune based



RUSSIA.

on brotherly love, and has realised the dream of village republics locally autonomous under the ægis of the Tsar. In the face of Asia fanatically Moslem and Europe fanatically Papal, Russia has maintained alike against Turkish scimitar and Polish lance her steadfast allegiance to the Christian Creed. Her travellers penetrate the remotest fastnesses of Asia, her men of science are in the foremost rank of modern discovery, the stubborn

valour of her soldiers has taught the world new lessons as to the might of self-sacrificing obedience, her poorest peasant preserves unimpaired the splendid loyalty and devotion of the Middle Ages; her writers of genius, like Turgenieff, delight the civilised world with their romances; her painters, Gay and Verestchagin, display a genius as great on canvas as her Rubinstein and Paderewski in music, while in all the world to-day no voice sounds out over sea and land with such prophetic note as that of Count Tolstoi. There is in Russia, as in every other land, much that even the most patriotic Russians would wish absent; but who is there who can deny that, take her all in all, the disappearance of Russia as she is from the European galaxy would leave us poor indeed?

## THE SWITZERS.

From the largest to the smallest, from the Empire of the plain to the Republic of the Alps, is but a step. Both are European. Who is there among free men whose pulse does not beat faster at the thought of all that Switzers have dared and Switzers have done? Here in the heart of surrounding despotism these hardy peasants and mountaineers tended the undying flame of Liberty, and century after century furnished an envious world with the spectacle of a frugal Republic, whose more than Roman virtue remained proof against the blandishments of royal ambition or the menaces of Imperial power. William Tell may be a myth, but the

legend that is associated with his name is more of a living reality than all the deeds of all the Hapsburgs duly certified by the official Dry-as-dusts. And Arnold von Winkelried, he at least was real both in history and in song, and for all time the story of his dying cry: "Make way for Liberty!" as he gathered the Austrian spears into his breast, will lift the soul of man above the level of selfish commonplace and inspire even the least imaginative of mortals



ITALY.

with some gleam of the vision—the beatific vision—of the heroism of sacrifice. To-day, when the day of storm and stress has given place to more tranquil times, Switzerland has become at once the political and social laboratory of the world, and the playground and health resort of Europe. Here at the base of her snowclad hills Europe cherishes as the *élite* of the Continent the intelligent and energetic democracy which defends its frontier without the aid of a standing army; and while lacking alike rivers, seaport, coal and iron, has nevertheless proved itself able to hold its own in the competition of the world.

## ITALY.

"Italia, oh! Italia, thou who hast the fatal gift of beauty," has the not less priceless gift of associations of history and romance, before which those of all other

nations but Greece simply disappear. The nation which boasts as its capital the city of the Cæsars can never yield to any other the primacy of fame Europe once centred in the Eternal City. The unity of the Continent, as far as the Rhine and the Danube, was for centuries a realised fact, when the sceptre had not departed from Rome nor the lawgiver from the banks of the Tiber. Nor is the Italian claim to primacy solely traditional. For whatever may be the political power of the Quirinal as a world power, Italy makes herself felt through the Vatican. At this moment, in Chicago, public life is more or less demoralised because an Italian old man in Rome made a mistake in the selection of the Irishman who rules the great Catholic City of the West as the Pope's archbishop. And as it is in Chicago, so it is to a greater or lesser extent in every vast centre of population throughout the world. But the Papacy, although more than European, is, nevertheless, a constant factor which must be reckoned with in discussing the evolution of

Dante was hers, and Raphael, Michael Angelo and Savonarola—four names, the power and the glory of which are felt even where they are not understood, in the remote backwoods of America, or in the depths of the Australian bush. In modern times the revolutionary energy of the mid-century was cradled in Italy. Garibaldi restored to politics of the present day somewhat of the fascination which charms in the pages of Ariosto, while Mazzini restored to our latter day the primitive type of prophet-seer.

Nor must we forget in paying our homage to Italy as Queen of the Arts, and custodian of the great sites from which Pope and Cæsar in former times swayed the sceptre, secular and spiritual, over mankind, that Italy of the present day is peopling the New World more rapidly than any of her sister nations. While emigration from almost every other country has fallen off in the last decade of this century, that from Italy has increased until it amounts to well nigh half of the European over-



*Photograph by Fradelle and Young, Regent Street.]*

STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN.

Europe. The instinct of Leo is entirely in favour of peace and unity, but a firebrand in Peter's chair could easily perpetuate for another generation the armed anarchy of the Continent. Apart alike from politics and religion, Italy has always been a potent influence in promoting the growth of a wider than national culture, developing European rather than provincial interest. For centuries before Cook arose and a trip to the Continent became a thing of course, Italy alone possessed in her treasures of art sufficient attraction to induce men of every nation to brave the discomforts and perils of a Continental journey. From being the Mistress, Italy became the Loadstone of the Continent, and that distinction she has still preserved. To those treasure cities of mediæval art which shine like stars in the firmament, reverent pilgrims every year bend their way as to most sacred shrines. But in every age, Italy, whether poor, distracted, and overrun by barbarian conquerors, or queening it as mistress over a Continent, has ever possessed a strange and magic charm.

flow. If this be kept up, we may see a new Italy in South America which may be for the Italian language and the Italian race what New England has been for Britain in the northern hemisphere.

#### SWEDEN AND NORWAY.

From Italy, which on the extreme south approaches almost to the torrid heat of Africa, I would turn to another land at the opposite extremity of the Continent, whose northern frontier lies within the Arctic circle. Sweden and Norway, at present far removed from the troubled vortex of European politics, cannot vie with Italy in art, or with Russia in political power, but none the less the sister States represent much which Europe could ill spare. We of the north land at least, and all the teeming progeny that have sprung from our loins, can never forget the Scandinavian home from whence the sea kings came; and although our culture is largely Hebraic on one side and Hellenic on the other, the warp and woof upon which the Hebrew and



the Greek have embroidered their ideas is essentially Norse. Nor can we of the Reformed faith, at least, ever forget the heroic stand made on behalf of the Protestant religion by Gustavus Adolphus and the brave men whom he led to victory on so many a hard fought field. Charles XII., too, that meteor of conquest and of war, supplies one of those heroic and chivalrous figures of the European drama whose romantic career still inspires those who live under widely different circumstances and under remoter skies. Norway is the only country in Europe which vies with Switzerland in enabling the dwellers in our great plains and crowded cities easy access to the sublimest mountain scenery. In the social and political realm, we owe to Gothenburg, a Swedish town, the most helpful of all the experiments that have been tried for the solution of the liquor traffic; while in the world of books there are to-day no three names more constantly on the lips of the librarians of the world than the three great Scandinavians whose fame is the common heritage of our race: Björnson in fiction, Ibsen in the drama, and Nansen in Arctic exploration.

## SPAIN.

Again turning southward, we find in Spain another of the nations which, in the flush of its Imperial prime, endeavoured to realise the dream of United Europe. Spain at one time seemed destined by Providence to the over-lordship of the Old World and the New. Between Spain and Portugal the Pope divided the whole world which was discovered by the Genoese sailor who was financed by Isabella of Spain. It is but three hundred years ago since Spain loomed as large before the eyes of Europe as Germany *plus* England would do to-day. Alike on land and sea there was none to challenge her supremacy. To-day Spain is the mere shadow of her former self, but even if the shadow itself vanished from the earth, the memory of the great days of Spanish chivalry when, like Russia on the east, she stood warden of Europe on the south, can never be forgotten. The chivalrous Moors, who have left the imperishable monuments of their presence in the fairy-like ruins of the Alhambra, were very different from the Tartar horde which nearly extinguished Russia; but the secular struggle waged against them equally called out the heroic qualities of the race. As the Moor was the anvil on which the Spanish sword was beaten until it became a veritable Toledo blade, so in turn Spain became the anvil on which our malleable English metal was beaten into the broadsword and trident by which we rule the sea to-day. Of all her possessions in the Indies, Spain to-day retains but the Antilles in the West, and the Philippines in the East. Both convulsed by insurrection constitute a heavy charge on her imperial power. But Spanish pride is as great to-day in the hour of national decline as when Spain was at the zenith of imperial prosperity. To European literature she has contributed two great names—Cervantes and Calderon—one of whom is to-day to the majority of us but a name and nothing more; while the other, Cervantes, contributed to the literature of the world one of the dozen books which are read everywhere by everybody in every language and in every land. To Europe of to-day Spain contributes little but an imposing tradition and somewhat of the stately dignity of the Hidalgo, which the modern world, with the rush and tumble of these democratic days, is in danger of forgetting. Her authors are read but little beyond the Pyrenees, her statesmen exercise little weight in European affairs, but in Castelar she can contribute to the Parliament of Europe the most eloquent orator of the Continent.

## AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

How incredible it would have seemed in the sixteenth century had any one predicted that in the centuries to come Spain would be a power of the third magnitude, while the Austrian Emperor, shorn of all influence in Germany, would nevertheless rank among the half-dozen great Powers of Europe! But the incredible thing has come to pass, and Austria-Hungary, torn by domestic dissensions and threatened by powerful foes, continues to exhibit a marvellous vitality and indestructible youth. The land of the Danube with a dual throne, broad based upon a dozen races speaking as many languages—the Empire-kingdom is the political miracle

of the nineteenth century. Mr. Gladstone once scornfully asked, "On what spot of the map of the world could we place our finger and say, here Austria has done good?" But the answer is obvious. Outside her frontiers she may have done as little good as England has done in eastern Europe, but within the limits of the Empire-kingdom Austria has rendered invaluable service to the cause of peace and civilisation of the semi-savage races



AUSTRIA.

whom she has tamed and kept in line. To act as school-master, not on despotic but on constitutional principles, to Ruthenians and Slovaks, Poles and Czechs; to organise a State which is indispensable for European stability, out of such discordant elements as those which compose the conglomerate of Austria-Hungary, these are achievements indeed for which Europe is not ungrateful. The dual kingdom not only bears testimony to the possibility of creating an organic entity out of the most heterogeneous conglomerate of nationalities, it further affords the most signal illustration in contemporary history of the fact that States, like individuals, can find salvation by conversion when they truly repent and bring forth fruits meet for repentance. Fifty years ago Austria was a by-word to every Liberal. To-day there is hardly any State in Central Europe which has worked out so many problems



of decentralisation on constitutional lines, as the Empire of the Hapsburgs.

#### DENMARK.

Turning from the composite dual kingdom, we come to a State which in all things is the antithesis of Austria-Hungary. Austria-Hungary, although extremely diverse in its nationalities, is nevertheless, territorially, within the ring fence. The Danish nation, on the other hand, compact, homogeneous to an extent almost without parallel in Europe, a unity both in race, religion, and in language, is nevertheless scattered over a peninsula and half-a-dozen islands. In the State system of Europe, Denmark, with its handful of population, can throw no sword of Brennus into the scale which decides the destinies of nations; but the nation marches in the van of European progress. Our farmers have learnt by sore experience the energy and initiative which have enabled the Danish peasant to distance all competitors in the

among the sons of Denmark, which is enshrined within the heart of every child in every land, is Hans Christian Andersen, whose fairy tales are the classics of every nursery, and whose "Ugly Duckling" is one of the Birds of Paradise of the World.

#### FRANCE.

We may not agree with Victor Hugo in describing Paris as the Capital of Civilisation, the City of Light, but Europe is unthinkable without France. The nation which for centuries was the eldest son of the Church, and which in 1789 became the standard bearer of the Revolution, has ever played the foremost rôle in European history. If in the last thirty years she has fallen from her pride of place and no longer lords it in the Council Chamber, she is none the less an invaluable element in the comity of nations. The French novel has made the tour of the world, the French stage is the despair of all its rivals, and



COPENHAGEN, DENMARK.

markets of Europe. The nation, simple, honest, hardy, and industrious, free from the vices of caste, is one of the most conspicuous examples extant of monarchical democracy. The days have long gone by since Denmark held the keys of the Sound and levied tax and toll on the shipping of the world as it passed through the Baltic to the North Sea. But it is worth while remembering that the freeing of the Sound was an international act, which, as far back as 1857, foreshadowed the collective action of Europe. The Royal House of Denmark, which has given a King to Greece, an Empress to Russia, and the future Queen to the British Empire, may fairly claim to be one of the nerve centres of the Continent. Nor can it be forgotten that in Thorwaldsen, Denmark has the supreme distinction of producing a sculptor whose work recalls the sculpture of ancient Greece. But there are hundreds of millions who have no opportunity of visiting Copenhagen, and to whom the genius of Thorwaldsen is but a thing they have heard of but do not understand. The one name which is above every name

in painting and sculpture the French artists reign supreme. There is a charm about the French character, a lucidity about French writing, a grace about France generally, to which other nations aspire in vain. France is the interpreter to the continent of ideas conceived in Germany or worked out in practical fashion in English-speaking lands. In all the arts and graces of life, especially in everything that tends to make the most of the body, whether in the food of it, the clothing of it, or in the ministering to the universal instincts of the creature man, they leave the rest of the world hopelessly behind. We English—a slow witted race, who did not even know how to build a decent man-of-war until we captured one from the French and used it as a model in our dockyards—can never adequately acknowledge the debt which we owe to our neighbours. They preceded us in conquest round the world; they were the pioneers of Empire both in Asia and America. But the supreme distinction of France in the commonwealth of nations to-day is seldom or never appreciated at its full significance. France is the one nation in

the world which, fearlessly confronting with remorseless logic the root problems of the world, has decided apparently with irrevocable determination that there are not more than thirty-nine millions of Frenchmen needed as a necessary ingredient in the population of this planet. Other nations may increase and multiply and replenish the earth, but France has made up her mind that, having reached her appointed maximum, therewith she will be content. No temptation, not even the continual multiplication of the surplus millions of German fighting-men on her Eastern frontier, nor the envy occasioned by the immense expansion of the English race over sea, is able to tempt her to forsake her

appointed course. What is more remarkable is that this determination can only be executed by asserting the right of will and reason to control in a realm that the Church, to which all French women belong, declares must be left absolutely to the chance of instinct on pain of everlasting damnation. France may or may not have chosen the better part; but the self-denying ordinance by which she deliberately excludes herself from competition



FRANCE.

with the multiplying races of the world has an aspect capable of being represented in the noblest light.

France! heroic France! France of St. Louis and of Jeanne d'Arc, is also France of Voltaire and of Diana of Poitiers, of Molière and Dumas, of Louis Pasteur and Sarah Bernhardt! What other nation has produced so many of the highest realised ideals of human capacity on so many different lines? Even now, when the nation that built Notre Dame and Chartres Cathedral has taken to riveting together the girders which make the Eiffel Tower, France is still France, the glory and the despair of the human race.

#### THE LOW COUNTRIES.

Space fails me to do more than cast a rapid glance at the smallest States, each of which, nevertheless, cou-

tributes elements of vital worth to the great European whole. Much indeed might be said of Holland, that land won by spadefuls from the sea, protected by dykes and drained by wind-mills, in order to provide a level spot of verdure on which the most phlegmatic and industrious of mortal men can rear a sober commonwealth under a regal shade, and which, before it became a kingdom, had bidden high for the Empire of the Indies. Sea-power, now the sceptre of our sovereignty, was grasped by the Dutch before it was seized by the English. It was only in the last two hundred years that the Netherlands fell behind us in the race for Empire.

Belgium, once the cock-pit of Europe, is now the most crowded hive of human industry. In no State are more men reared per acre, nowhere does patient husbandry win larger crops from indifferent soil; while in forge and factory and in mine the Belgian workmen challenge comparison with the world. Belgian competition is pressing us hard in Russia, in Persia, and in many lands where Belgian goods were recently unknown.

#### GREECE.

At the other end of Europe there is Greece—a name, which, if nothing more than a name, is in itself an inspiration. The modern Greek, only too faithful an inheritor of many of the failings of his famous ancestors, has at least succeeded to the heritage of Olympus. No matter what may be his political feelings or his misfortune in war, the Greek is still the Greek, and behind the rabble rout of office-seekers which renders government impossible at Athens, there still looms the majestic shades of those “lost gods and godlike men” which have kindled the imagination of our race since the days when Homer sang the tale of Troy divine. As Acropolis is the crown of Athens, so Hellas was the crown of the world, and that crown, neither Turk, barbarian, nor the place-hunting politician of modern Greece can ever take away. The myths, the traditions, and the history of Hellenes form the brightest diamonds in the tiara of Europe.

Earth proudly wears the Parthenon  
As the best gem upon her zone.

#### GERMANY.

There remain to be noticed but two of all the band of nations whose States will form the European Union—England and Germany. These two Empires, which are at present sundered by a certain jarring dissonance that is all the more keenly felt because their temperaments and ambitions are so much alike, are the Powers naturally marked out for promoting the complete realisation of the ideal of the United States of Europe. Some months ago I took the liberty of describing the German Emperor as the Lord Chief Justice of Europe. It is a rôle which he alone is competent to fill. No other potentate on the Continent has either the energy, the ambition, or the idealism capable of playing so great a rôle. Germany, which, after the travail of ages, has achieved her own unity, is of all the Powers the best fitted to undertake the leadership in the great work of completing the federation of Europe. Germany, also, from her central situation, is better placed than any other Power for undertaking the task. The traditions also of the Holy Roman Empire still linger around the eagles of Germany, and the Empire is already the nucleus of a combination which places the forces of Central Europe, from Kiel to Brindisi, at the disposal of the Alliance. The Kaiser quite recently informed us that it is not his fault that more cordial relations have not been established between the Triple Alliance and France.

Next month he will visit St. Petersburg, when he will undoubtedly endeavour to draw closer the ties which unite Germany to Russia. Should he succeed in his endeavours, the attainment of a practical federation of Europe without England would lie within his reach.

#### BRITAIN.

But if Europe without France would be unthinkable, and if Europe without Germany would be Europe without the reflective brain and the mailed hand, what could we think of Europe without England? It does not become me as an Englishman to say much in praise of my own people. But this I may say, that Europe without England would be Europe without the one Power the expansive force of whose colonising and maritime genius

#### IV.—IN TRAVAIL.

The Federation of Europe at the present moment is like an embryo in the later stages of gestation. It is not yet ready to be born. But it has quickened with conscious life, and already the Continent feels the approaching travail.

It has been a slow process. The great births of Time need great preparations. Under the foundations of the Cathedral of St. Isaacs at St. Petersburg a whole forest of timber was sunk in piles before a basis strong enough for the mighty dome could be secured. The Federation of Europe is a temple far vaster than any pile of masonry put together by the hands of man. In the morass of the past its foundations have been reared,



GERMANIA.



BRITANNIA.

has converted Asia and Africa into European vassals and has secured the American and Australian continents as receptacles for the overflow of Europe's population. And this also may be added, that Europe without England would be Europe without the one Power whose sovereignty of the seas is nowhere exerted for the purpose of securing privilege or favour for English flag or English trade. Nor must it be forgotten that Europe without England would be Europe without the one country which for centuries has been the inviolable asylum alike of fugitive kings and of proscribed revolutionists, the sea-girt citadel of civil and religious liberty, whose Parliamentary institutions have been imitated more or less closely by almost every civilised land. Europe without England would be Europe without her wings, a Europe without the sacred shrine where in every age the genius of Human Liberty has guarded the undying flame of freedom.

not upon the spoils of the forest, but upon generation after generation of living men who have gone down into the void from red battlefield and pest-smitten camp and leaguered city in order that upon their bones the Destinies might lay the first courses of the new State. Carlyle's famous illustration of the Russian regiment at the siege of Zeidnitz, which was deliberately marched into the fosse in order that those who followed after might march to victory over a pavement of human heads, represents only too faithfully the material on which these great world fabrics are reared.

Nor is it only the individuals, who have perished by the millions, in blind struggling towards they knew not what, which have supplied the substratum upon which the United States of Europe were slowly to be built. Political systems, laboriously constructed by the wisdom of statesmen and minutely elaborated to meet the ever-

varying exigencies of their day, royal dynasties and great empires have all equally been flung into the abyss like rubble, after having served their turn to make foundation material for that which is to come. In preparing great political events Nature works with the same almost inconceivable patience and inexhaustible profusion that may be witnessed in the formation of the crust of the earth or in the evolution of a highly organised species. For, as Ibsen has said, Nature is not economical. And in the preparation of the foundation of Europe she has hurled into the deep trench so much of the finished workmanship of preceding ages as to provoke a comparison with the work of the barbarians, who made hearthstones of the statues chiselled by the pupils of Praxiteles, and who utilised the matchless sculpture of the temples of the gods in the construction of their stytes.

This is not the only century in which the idealist has dreamed of a Continental State, and sovereigns have laboured for the realisation of the sublime conception of a federated Europe. The ideas associated with the Amphictyonic Council have haunted as will-o'-the-wisps the imagination of all successive generations of mankind. Under the Cæsars western, southern and central Europe was rough hewn into an effective Imperial unity. All the greater Popes had the vision of united Europe, and most of them, seeing that no one else grasped the great conception, sought sedulously to confer upon the chair of St. Peter the hegemony of the Continent. Henri Quatre of France, acting on secular lines, was full of the same idea. Even the Napoleons, the first as well as the third, saw the coming of Europe afar off, and each in his own way laboured to bring it to birth. The first, a Mars who had clutched the thunderbolt of Jove, stormed across the Continent, crumbling beneath his mail-clad feet whole acres of feudal masonry which cumbered the ground. The offspring and the Nemesis of the Revolution, he was the greatest leveller the Continent had ever seen. The third Napoleon, whose favourite occupation he himself defined as devising solutions for insoluble problems, dreamed much of the possibility of reconstituting some kind of federation of Europe. It was this cloudy notion that prompted those continual proposings of conferences with which he used to trouble his hand-to-mouth contemporaries. Nor was it only in kings' Courts or in Imperial or Papal Councils that the great idea brooded over the minds of men. It was the theme of the poet's song, of the saint's devotions. It inspired much of the swelling rhetoric of Victor Hugo. It was the burden of the prophetic vision of Mazzini.

And now this far-off, unseen event, toward which the whole Continent has been moving with slow but resistless march, has come within the pale of practical politics, and on the threshold of the twentieth century we await this latest and greatest new birth of Time.

I had the good fortune to be in Berlin last month. A great capital is always a great inspiration. And Berlin with its heroic associations of past wars is more inspiring than most of the younger cities of the world. But that which impressed me most on this visit was the new building of the Reichstag, which had not been completed the last time I was in Germany. It was not the building itself—although that is imposing, if rather squat, with noble equestrian statues standing boldly against the sky—but the political fact which it represented. Here under one roof, around the same tribune, gather in peaceful debate the representatives of as

many States as those which now make up the anarchy of Europe. It is the fashion nowadays to speak of language as if it were a tie closer than all others. But the belief in the unity of the Fatherland because of its common speech is hardly a century old, and long after Arndt had embodied it in verse, German fought German with the utmost indifference to the German tongue. The intense individuality of the German, his tendency to construct a special theory of the universe entirely for his own use out of his own consciousness, made the German races the most intractable material for empire-building in the Continent. They fought each other for the love of God; they fought for the pride of place; they were capable of fighting for a theory of irregular verbs. They were divided, and sub-divided and redivided again into kingdoms, principalities, duchies, and all manner of smaller States. Every ruler was as touchy as a Spanish hidalgo about his precedence, and no miser ever clutched his gold with more savage determination to keep and to hold than every German princelet maintained to the uttermost the princely prerogative of making war and peace. Not even the constant pressure of foreign peril sufficed to overcome the centrifugal tendency of the German genius. Again and again the wiser heads amongst them had devised more or less elaborate plans for securing German unity. After the fall of Napoleon, the best that could be done was the Bund, which was almost as provoking in its deliberative inaction as the European Concert is to-day. But the Bund perished at the sword's point, to be succeeded by the North and South German Confederations, which in turn disappeared when the victories over France rendered it possible for the Prussian King to be proclaimed German Emperor in the Palace at Versailles. Since then unified Germany has been at peace. Germany has become a unit, and the Reichstag, although sorely distracted by the fissiparous tendency of the German parliamentary man, has been the parliament of the United Empire.

How long will it be, I wondered as I wandered through the building of the Reichstag, before unified Europe has its Parliament House, and the Federation of Europe finds for itself a headquarters and a local habitation for a permanent representative assembly? What Germany has done, Europe may do.

The union of Germany has not resulted in the disarmament of Germans, neither would the Constitution of the United States of Europe lead to the disarmament of the Continent. But no German now buckles on the sword with any dread lest he may have to unsheathe it against a brother German. The area within which peace reigns, and the law court is supreme, is now widened so as to include all German lands between Russia and France. That is an enormous gain. If we could achieve anything like it for Europe we might be well content.

The progress of mankind to a higher civilisation has been marked at every stage by the continuous widening of the area within which no sword shall be drawn and no shot fired save by command of the central authority. In pure savagery every individual is a sovereign unit. The mateless tiger in the jungle is the most perfect type of the first stage of human individualism. Whom he will or can he slays, and whom he will or must he spares alive. His appetite or his caprice is his only law. He has power of life and death, and the sole right of levying war or making peace without reference to any other sovereignty than his own. From that starting-point man has gradually progressed by irregular stages across the centuries, until the right to kill, instead of being the universal prerogative of every man, is practically vested in about twenty

hands—so far as white-skinned races are concerned. The first step was the substitution of the family for the individual as the unit of sovereignty. War might prevail *ad libitum* outside, but there must be peace at home. After the family came the tribe. After the tribe the federation of tribes for purposes of self-defence or of effective aggression. Then came the cities, with the civic unit. From time to time a despot or conqueror, driven by sheer ambition, established an empire, which, however imperfect it might be, maintained peace within its boundaries. Then nations were formed, each with their own organism and each allowing at first a very wide latitude for private and local war to their component parts. In our own history, not even our insular position prevented our forefathers, long after they had achieved some kind of nominal unity, preserving with jealous eye the right of private and provincial war. By slow degrees, however, the right to kill has been confined to even fewer and fewer hands. The mills of God have ground as usual very slowly, but those who took the sword perished by the sword, and the pertinacious asserters of the ancient inalienable right of private war were converted from the error of their ways by the effective process of extermination at the hands of a stronger power, determined that no one should wield the power of the sword but itself. In Germany to-day in place of a hundred potentates, each enjoying the right to kill, William II. is the sole War Lord.

And as it is in Germany so it is elsewhere. The right to suspend the Decalogue so far as the command "Thou shalt not kill" is now confined in Europe to William II., Nicholas II., Francis Joseph, Humbert, Victoria, and President Faure. These are the lords of the first degree, whose right to kill is practically absolute. After them come the lords of the second degree, who are allowed a certain latitude of killing provided they can secure the neutrality of one or more of the War Lords of the First Degree. There is a nominal right to kill enjoyed by all the kings of all the States. But as a matter of fact it cannot be exercised except in alliance with one or other of the greater Powers. Greece thought that it was possible to exercise this nominal prerogative of independent sovereignty. Her experience is not such as to encourage other small States to follow her example.

But in reality the persons who have the unrestricted right to kill in Europe are even fewer than the six absolute war lords. Europe is now practically divided into two camps. There is the Russo-French alliance, entered into for the purpose of restraining France from precipitating war, which practically gives Nicholas II. a veto upon the right of levying war enjoyed by the French Republic. On the other hand, there is the Triple Alliance of Germany, Austria, and Italy, which practically renders it impossible for Austria or Italy to go to war without the permission of William II. Between these two Alliances there is the British Empire. In Europe, therefore, the right of levying war is vested almost solely in the Queen, her grandson, and her granddaughter's husband. Nicholas II., William II., and Victoria—these three are the Triumvirate of Europe. And as the late Tzar said to me at Gatschina, "If these three, Russia, Germany and England, hold together there will be no war." So far, therefore, we have come in our pilgrimage to the United States of Europe, that the power of the sword, which last century was a practical reality in the hands of a hundred potentates, is now practically limited to three persons, without whose permission no gun may be fired in wrath in the whole Continent.

## V.—WHAT THE KAISER MIGHT DO

Will Europe ever be federated, really federated? And if so, when?

The answer is probably that Europe will be federated, but no one can fix the date, neither can any one state in what way the United States of Europe will find itself formally ushered into the world. All that we can say at present is that in the European Concert we have a virtual federation which, although not based on any well-defined or logical foundation, is nevertheless a much closer approximation to the federation of Europe than anything we have seen of late years. It has its defects no doubt, but it does at least recognise the solidarity of Europe and the necessity for concerted action in dealing with the one question which more than any other threatens European peace. It is no doubt illogical that six Powers should arrogate to themselves the right to speak in the name of all Europe, ignoring as absolutely non-existent such Powers as Spain and Sweden, to say nothing of such minor States as Denmark, Holland, Belgium and Switzerland; but the minor States do not complain, and the great Powers are left practically unchallenged to wield the executive authority of the Continent.

In the old myth, when Jupiter bore Europa across the sea, he landed her at the Island of Crete, where she bore three sons—Minos, Sarpedon and Rhadamanthus. It is a curious coincidence that a European fleet and a European army commissioned by the six Great Powers, and acting under the collective orders of Europe, should for the first time in history have made their appearance on the Island of Crete. Let us hope that the coincidence may be of happy omen, and that the new Europa may bring forth, if not Minos the lawgiver, and Rhadamanthus the inexorable judge, at least a system of international law which will be interpreted by an international tribunal. Europe politically will tend more and more to become a unity because of the steady progress in the same direction in matters political and social. The railway, the steamship, the telegraph wire, are the great agents in effacing frontiers, and converting all neighbouring States into what are practically provinces of one great organism. The Post Office, with its mail trains and postal unions, is another great agency which operates painlessly in the same direction. The international railway unions every year enter into closer and closer arrangements for co-operation, until it is now possible to arrange for round trips in almost any part of modern Europe over lines passing through different countries without more trouble than the taking of a season ticket on a London suburban line. The great rivers, such as the Danube and the Rhine, have long ago compelled the riverine powers to unite for the purpose of regulating navigation and providing for the improvement of the waterway in these great arteries of Continental trade. Newspapers also, with the network of the telegraphic agency by which the news of every capital is collected and transmitted for publication in every other, tend to create a sense of unity, if not of fraternity, which acts as a powerful although slow solvent of what may be described as national parochialism.

When Europe was built, so to speak, in water-tight compartments, and communications between the nations were rare and far between, when each country was a self-sufficing entity, raising all the food and raiment which its own people required, all talk of the United States of Europe must have seemed the wildest of all wild dreams. But nowadays, when no nation can satisfy

its wants, within its own frontiers, and when ceaselessly, day and night, trains laden with passengers and merchandise are hurtling across frontiers which mark the political divisions of Europe, it needs but a very few more changes for national boundaries to become practically non-existent. The through booking of luggage, for instance, which will enable passengers to travel from Calais or Ostend to Petersburg or Brindisi, without any trouble from the Customs, would very soon render it as difficult for the ordinary traveller to realise the frontiers of countries as it is for a passenger by the Scotch Express to know anything of the frontiers of the counties through which the line passes. The Custom House is one of the last relics of barbarism, almost the only reminder that is left to remind the traveller of the existence of Governments organised for war.

There is a steady approximation to unity throughout the Continent. We have not yet an European coinage, but through the Latin countries there is an international currency, and sooner or later Europe will have one money, a common currency, while all the laws regulating international intercourse will tend to assimilation.

The armed peace which weighs down the industry of Europe for the maintenance of millions of men, armed and drilled against a day of possible future slaughter, is of course one of the worst evils of the present system under which we labour, from which we should be relieved by the Federation of Europe; but it is probable that any attempt prematurely to lessen the burden of the armed peace would be the shortest cut to war. At present the force which operates most potently in the direction of the maintenance of peace is a consciousness of the enormous force which would be put in motion by any outbreak of war. If war could be waged on limited liability principles as it used to be, when each State kept a kind of gladiatorial army of professional fighting men, Central Europe would never have enjoyed twenty-five years of almost unbroken peace. It is the fact that war would compel the arming of whole nations that operates as the most potent argument in favour of maintaining the peace. It is a curious new adaptation of the old saying, If you wish for peace prepare for war, for the preparations for war have now to be made on so vast a scale, that there is not a sovereign or a statesman in Europe who does not tremble at the very thought of having to make war, which would impose so intolerable a strain upon the entire people.

In the future, after Europe has built her Reichstag at Berne or some other central place, and after the Federated Powers have shown that they can both draw up reforms on paper and enforce them, if need be, at the cannon's mouth upon recalcitrant Sultans or word-intoxicated Greeks, it is possible that some scheme of mutual partial disarmament may be agreed upon. But until then the force making the evolution of the United States of Europe inevitable would lose much of its power if the armaments were disbanded.

To secure the federation of Europe, if we follow the analogy of other federations, two indispensable elements are lacking. The first and the most necessary is the existence of some extraordinary force sufficiently powerful to necessitate the union of those whose existence it threatens. In other words, in order to found a Kingdom of Heaven it is necessary that you must have an effective working devil. John Bull in the eighteenth century was the incarnation of evil, in protest against which the American Union came into existence.

In our own century it was the menace of French aggression which alone possessed sufficient force to over-

come the centripetal tendencies of the German peoples. Where are we to find an adequate devil to overcome the force of inertia as well as the more active elements of national rivalry and race antipathies, so as to bring about the federation of Europe? The other element which is lacking is a central power sufficiently strong to compel the recalcitrant States to come into the alliance. Of course it is a nobler ideal that free and equal States should voluntarily of their own good will unite on a basis of absolute independence. But human nature is not made that way. There is usually a recalcitrant minority which needs to be compelled to volunteer. Nearly every European State, England not excepted, represents the result of a process in which a strong central power has gradually crushed all rivals and established authority, which is now recognised by consent, by the summary process of beheading or slaughtering those whose devotion to their private and local interests led them to refuse to co-operate in the larger unity. The most helpful analogies are to be found in the United States of America and the Republic of Switzerland. There the federation was established by the co-operation of the sovereign States without the need for the intervention of any predominant central power; but alike in Switzerland and the United States, the federation which began in good will had to be enforced by the armed hand, and we need not be surprised if the United States of Europe only gets itself into material existence after considerable bloodshed. That, however, is a detail, and it is a thousand times better that men should be killed, in order that their corpses should pave the way to the reign of law, rather than that they should be slaughtered merely to perpetuate the existing anarchy. In looking round for the necessary devil whose evil influence is strong enough to compel the European States to federate, we fail to find any excepting our old friend the Assassin at Constantinople. It may be objected that he is hardly big enough to play the great rôle, but to this it may be replied, that while he himself is inadequate enough to fill the part of European Satan, he nevertheless possesses sufficient importance because of his position as the keeper of the gates of hell. In other words, while Turkey, or the fate of all the populations over whom the Sultan reigns, is too small a matter to justify any hope that to achieve their deliverance Europe will make so radical an alteration in her policy as to federate her forces, the Eastern Question contains within itself elements which may kindle a universal war which looms before the imagination of the sovereigns and peoples of Europe with the same haunting horror engendered by the thought of hell in the Middle Ages. Hence it is possible that in the Turk, by virtue of his office as custodian of the keys which open the gates of a general war, we have precisely that element of evil which will tend to develop the European Concert into a practical working federation on the Continent.

Such a federation no doubt requires a leader, although it may not brook a master. The leadership of Europe in this matter might well be conceded to the German Emperor, supported on his right hand by England, and on his left by Russia. But if Germany has to play the premier rôle, there will have to be none of that reluctance to employ German forces, whether by sea or land, in making executive the mandate of Europe.

Even without a leader, Europe at present is advancing slowly to the consideration and solution of the great questions underlying federation. In dealing with the Turkish Empire the Powers seem to have adopted something approaching to the *liberum veto* of



the old Polish kingdom, when any one member of the Assembly could defeat any proposition by simply uttering his protest. The six Powers must all keep step or they do nothing at all. That is the rule at present adopted, and the necessary consequence is that the Powers are often reduced to impotence. But this is a passing phase. Sooner or later, probably sooner than later, it will be discovered that the *liberum veto* will be as fatal to Europe as it proved to Poland. In the European Areopagus decisions will have to be taken without absolute unanimity, and in this and in other things the minority will have to yield to the majority. Of course, each of the great Powers will always have a sovereign right to go to war to enforce its protest if it should feel so disposed, but there is a very great difference between going to war to enforce your veto and securing the rejection of any proposal by simply recording your dissent.

In this respect, Mr. Gladstone took a very significant initiative in the year 1880. No one had insisted more strongly upon the maintenance of the European Concert as the one weapon with which it was possible to extort anything from the Sultan, but when Mr. Gladstone took in hand the task of enforcing the provisions of the Berlin Treaty, he found that one or more of the Powers were disposed to hang back. He succeeded with great difficulty in securing the mustering of an international fleet in the Adriatic for the purpose of inducing the Turk to make the necessary cession of territory to Montenegro, but when the question arose as to what further measures should be adopted to enforce submission to the demands which Europe had formulated, France and Germany drew back. Russia and Italy supported Mr. Gladstone's generous initiative. Mr. Gladstone had then to decide what should be done. If he had adopted the *liberum veto* theory of the Concert, and had meekly acquiesced in the doctrine that nothing should be done unless all the Powers were agreed as to what that something should be, the Turk would have snapped his fingers at the Powers, and vital clauses of the Berlin Treaty would never have been executed. But Mr. Gladstone fortunately was made of different material. All the Powers had agreed as to what ought to be done. The Turk himself had signed the Treaty which ceded territory to Montenegro and Greece. There was therefore unanimity of opinion as to what should be done, but there was only difference of opinion as to how to carry it into effect. France, Germany,

and Austria hung back, but Mr. Gladstone with Russia and Italy at his back decided to seize the Turkish Custom House at Smyrna, in order to enforce the Sultan's submission to the mandate of Europe. The three Powers which abstained did not, although they murmured and held aloof, absolutely veto any such action on the part of their allies. Had they done so, it would have been difficult for Mr. Gladstone to proceed, for Europe would then have been equally divided, three against three. As the matter stood, the three who were bent on action did not allow the refusal of the support of the others to paralyse their action. If Lord Salisbury could have secured the support of two other Powers, it is possible that he would have dealt as drastically with the Turk as Mr. Gladstone. Unfortunately, in the recent crisis we had not even a single Power at our back, and the other Powers were prepared to oppose our isolated action even by force of arms.

Under these circumstances, with a strong majority in the European Council Chamber against action, the minority can only submit until such time as it has converted itself into a majority. It is probable that for some time to come the European Concert will continue to insist upon unanimity in defining the proposals which are to be made to the Turk, but that the method of securing compliance therewith will be decided by a majority vote. For instance, if the Powers agree that the Turks shall evacuate Crete, it would be possible for the majority of their number to use their fleets and armies for the purpose of expelling the Turk, even if the two dissentients protested against the direct use of force. Beyond that at present it is doubtful if we shall be able to go. Everything, however, points in the direction of Europe having so much to do in providing for the liquidation of the Ottoman Empire that the six foreign ministers of the great Powers will become more and more an European Cabinet, who will learn the habit of working together by the daily pressure of events. If so, it would seem as if the Turk was going to make amends in the final years of his reign for the innumerable atrocities which have been his chief resource in government since the time he entered Europe. For if Europe can be practically accustomed to act as an unity, it will in time bring about the United States of Europe, which will be none the less welcome, because it will be born of mutual fear and distrust rather than of brotherly love and neighbourly confidence.



# THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

## THE COLONIAL PRIME MINISTERS IN BRITAIN.

CANADA is a nation. Canada is free, and freedom is its nationality. Although Canada acknowledges the suzerainty of a sovereign Power, I am here to say that independence can give us no more rights than we have at the present day. Lord Lansdowne has spoken of a day when perhaps our Empire might be in danger. England has proved at all times that she can fight her own battles, but if a day were ever to come when England was in danger, let the bugle sound, let the fires be lit on the hills, and in all parts of the Colonies, though we might not be able to do much, whatever we can do shall be done by the Colonies to help her.—*The Hon. Wilfrid Laurier at the Imperial Institute, June 18, 1897.*

**A**FTER the Queen, the most prominent figures in the Jubilee procession were undoubtedly the Colonial Prime Ministers, viz., Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. G. H. Reid, Mr. R. J. Seddon, Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, Sir G. Turner, Sir J. Forrest, Sir H. M. Nelson, Mr. C. C. Kingston, Sir E. N. C. Braddon, Sir W. Whiteway, Mr. H. Escombe.

From the popular point of view, these eleven plain Colonists, all of whom have been added *en bloc* to the Privy Council, threw the Princes entirely into the shade. There were some thirty royalties and representatives of Emperors and Kings, who formed a gorgeous cavalcade in front of the Queen's carriage as she went to St. Paul's. But not all the brilliancy of the uniforms, or the power and majesty of the regular and Imperial representatives, enabled them to hold their own as objects of public interest with the Colonial Premiers. The nation was pleased to note the splendour of the Queen's retinue. A general sense of complacent satisfaction was felt at the fact that Her Majesty had so many princely relatives as guests to her Jubilee that she was unable to put them in her own palace, and had to farm them out to the



*Photograph by Topley, Ottawa.]*

THE RT. HON. SIR WILFRID LAURIER,

Premier of Canada.

hotels in the neighbourhood. But the Princes were but the gilding of the ginger-bread, the Colonial Prime Ministers were the ginger-bread itself, and the public thought much more of the ginger-bread than of the gilt. From the time that these Premiers landed in England down to the present day they have been fêted and lionised more than any other persons in the Three Kingdoms. Both publicly and privately they have been treated as the heroes of the Jubilee; and among all the Premiers Sir W. Laurier, who rode first in the Colonial procession on Jubilee day, has been easily first in popular estimation. Canada after all is nearer to this country than either Australia or South Africa, and Canada has far advanced in the evolution of independent self-government. In all Australasia there are fewer residents than in the Dominion of Canada; but Australasia, with New Zealand and Tasmania, were represented by no fewer than seven Prime Ministers,

while Sir W. Laurier represented the whole federated Dominion. Nor was that the only secret of the honour which was everywhere paid to him. Sir W. Laurier was not only fresh from a great victory at the polls,



but, he was the first Prime Minister ever to make the home country a practical offer of fiscal co-operation. Even without that, his personality would have commanded attention and respect. Sir W. Laurier is of commanding presence and a born orator.

The Colonial Premiers have had ample opportunity of sampling the old country. They have visited the great manufacturing centres of the Empire. They have been entertained by the Queen, they have taken part in all the festivities of the Jubilee, they have seen reviews, demonstrations, thanksgiving services, naval demonstrations, and everything else that there was to see. They have been entertained as the most coveted guests in the country houses of our nobles, and they have received as hearty and enthusiastic a welcome from the democratic tables of Liberal Clubs. And everywhere that they have gone, they have found only one note vibrating everywhere, distinctly audible above all other notes—the note of intense satisfaction at the presence of the Premiers from the Colonies at the Jubilee of the Queen.

It is too early to attempt to appraise the political and Imperial significance of this reception. Certainly no one who has passed through such experiences can henceforth ever doubt the sincerity and universality of the popular sentiment on the subject of our Colonial Empire. It is after the Navy—if even it is after the Navy—the one thing that we are proudest of in the world. It is the greatest achievement that has been accomplished by men of our own race in our time, and the fact that it was accomplished without much help from us, and indeed sometimes in spite of us, made the welcome all the warmer.

As the Premiers were summoned to London to discuss “many subjects of the greatest interest to the Empire, such as the commercial union, Colonial defence, representation of the Colonies, legislation with regard to immigrants from Asia and elsewhere, and other similar subjects,” it may be as well briefly to summarise their views on the subjects in question.

#### SIR W. LAURIER.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada, speaking at Liverpool, said:—

There was no grievance in Canada, but an aspiration for a closer connection with the Mother Country. Without any desire to disturb the ancient Constitution of these realms, the time might come—probably would come—when pressing questions must be solved, and personally he looked to their solution, without doing any violence to the Constitution of these realms, to the old British principle of representation.

Again, speaking at the Colonial Institute, he said:—

Satisfactory as the relations with the colonies now were, he did not consider the climax reached. One of the goals to which he aspired was to see Canadians of French descent sitting in the halls of Westminster Palace. Perhaps that was an ambitious dream, but if he were a younger man he should hope to live to see it. A step in that direction would be the abrogation of certain treaties which were a blot upon our relations, and which he hoped to see speedily removed.

Sir Wilfrid expressed himself strongly against any tampering with Free Trade. He said, “A Zollverein must mean Protection, and Protection is the greatest of all mistakes. What we have done in the way of tariff preferences to England we have, as I said, done out of gratitude to England, and not because we want her to enter upon the path of Protection.”

#### MR. REID.

The Right Hon. G. H. Reid, Premier of New South Wales, in an interview published in the *Daily News*, said:—

“Strong as the feeling of loyalty to the Mother Country is, and it was never stronger throughout Australia than it is now,

I attribute the strength of that loyalty very much to the fact that we have been left practically to ourselves. There is nothing to gull us, nothing to chafe. The Governors are well selected and become popular, and altogether I very much fear that if the formal ties were made stronger and more numerous, occasions for misunderstanding would be multiplied too. The Australian is a very difficult person to have any relations with except on the condition that he is left to do just as he likes. And let me add to that, that when he is left to do as he likes, he always ‘likes’ the Old Country.” As to the proposed changes in the relations of Britain and the Colonies, Mr. Reid did not think much of the scheme of direct Colonial representation at Westminster which Sir W. Laurier favours. He said, “Talking through the Agent-General or the Governor, Australia is far more powerful, and is heard better than if Australia were one of a number of countries represented in the Chamber, which would be dominated by the old country—naturally and properly enough.” As to the various proposals for an Imperial Zollverein, and preferential duties in favour of British goods, Mr. Reid condemned them outright. Canada might do as she pleased, but “in my opinion the British Empire is better maintained by its present policy of Free Trade, even with enemies, than it could be in any other way. The British Empire would have been an intolerable aggression upon the rights of other nations but for her marvellously magnanimous trading policy, which has given the world an equal share in the benefits of the British Empire, and which has especially tended to create enormous business interests in favour of peace with Great Britain, whatever other country is fought. I feel that any attempt on the part of England to change her policy, instead of strengthening the Empire, will supply many new motives to jealous hostile nations for hostilities.”

#### MR. SEDDON.

Mr. Seddon, Premier of New Zealand, said:—

The Colonies should be treated with confidence. Already they contribute to the cost and maintenance of the Australian squadron, and they must in lesser degree have some voice in Imperial matters. At present, without the slightest warning to us, the nation might at any time be plunged into a conflict. While we should not hesitate to stand by the Mother Country, still it would be better if counsel were taken. What we are aiming at, and what is daily approaching nearer, is to retain complete self-government in the respective Colonies, the Home Government retaining its connection as at present, but with an Imperial Council in which the Colonies should be represented, and be heard in respect to matters vitally affecting them and the Empire.

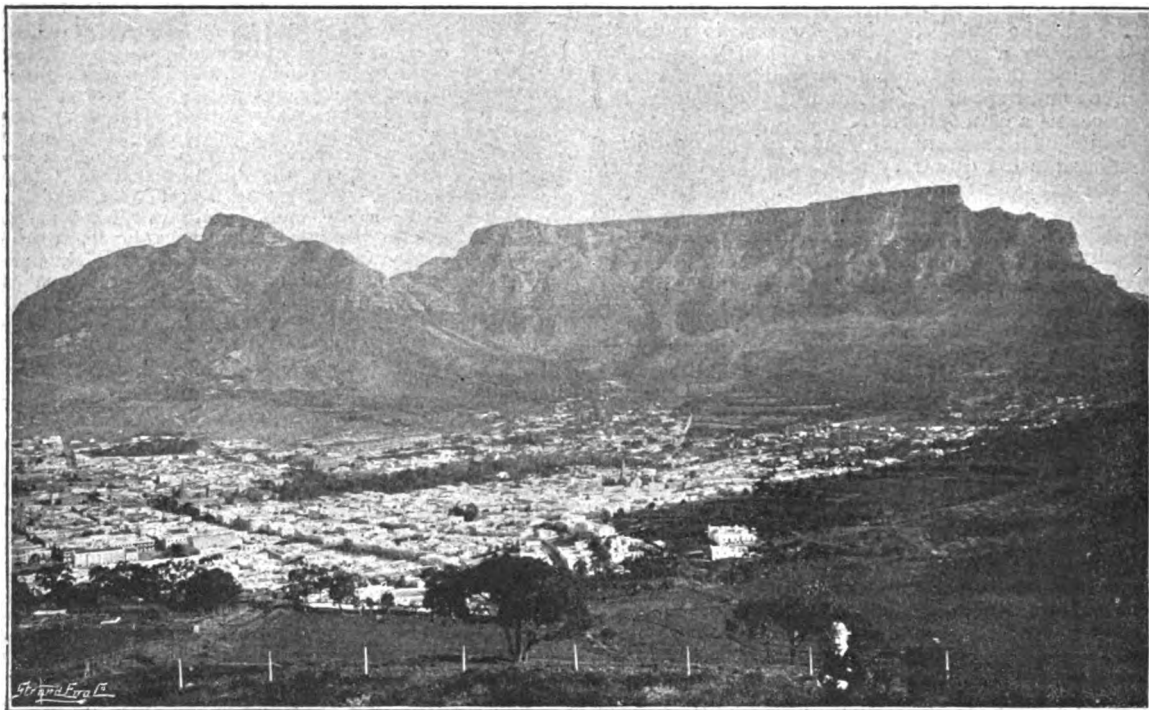
#### SIR E. BRADDON.

Sir E. Braddon, Premier of Tasmania, said:—

Imperial federation to be complete must include the creation of a Federal Parliament at Westminster in which the Colonies shall be fully represented. It is obvious that this cannot be done at once. But, step by step—by an Imperial Council or other means—this end may be attained when the United Kingdom and the Colonies come to feel the necessity for it. Speaking for Tasmania, I believe if put to the test it would be found that the majority are in favour of Imperial federation.

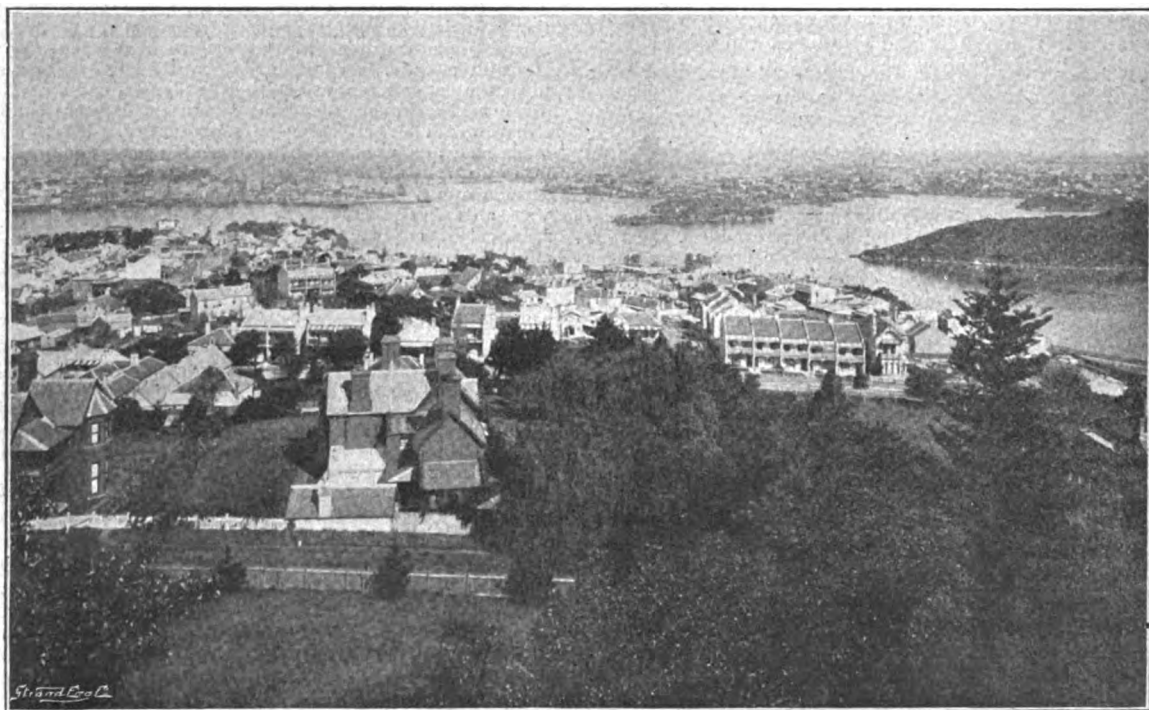
#### SIR G. TURNER.

Sir George Turner, Premier of Victoria, said that although Victoria felt that it was absolutely necessary in the interests of the struggling manufacturers that it should have Protection, “if proposals be made to us which will show that the whole of our trade, the whole of our dealings can be on fair, just and equitable terms conducted with Great Britain, we will be only too willing to enter into that bargain.” He believed the Colonies would be very glad indeed to give some preference to British goods, but he thought the proposition should come from Great Britain.



*Photograph by G. W. Wilson, Aberdeen.]*

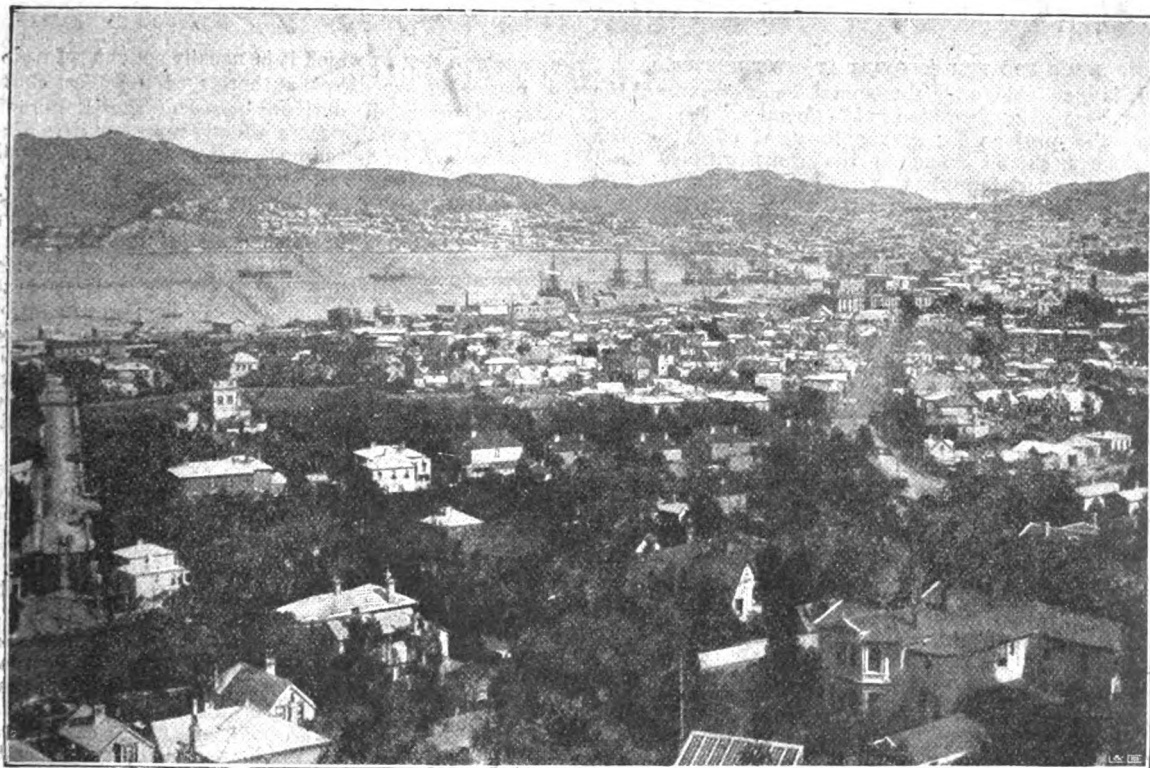
CAPE TOWN, SOUTH AFRICA.



*Photograph by G. W. Wilson, Aberdeen.]*

SYDNEY, NEW SOUTH WALES.

CAPITALS OF THE EMPIRE.



*Photo by Valentine, Dundee.]*

**WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND.**



*Photograph by G. W. Wilson, Aberdeen.]*

**MELBOURNE, VICTORIA.**

**CAPITALS OF THE EMPIRE**

## M.P.'S FOR THE COLONIES AT WESTMINSTER.

It is inevitable, after this signal demonstration of the spirit that makes for union in the Colonies of the Empire, that the projects for giving practical effect to this sentiment should come to the front with a rush. Sir W. Laurier's formula, that the Colonies must be a part of the Empire, or that they will depart from it, is a very significant warning that further delay may be dangerous. Sir Wilfrid's idea, so far as it can be gathered from the necessarily vague and indefinite statements which he has made in various speeches throughout the country, seems to point towards the direct representation of the Colonies in the British House of Commons. Such at least is a fair inference from the remark attributed to him by an interviewer, to the effect that if he had been a younger man he would have expected some day to sit in Westminster as the representative of a Canadian constituency. There is a good deal to be said in favour of such a system of direct representation at the centre of the Empire. The world has shrunk so much of late years, that there is no longer any geographical difficulty in the way of Australia and British Columbia being represented by members at Westminster. Communication indeed is easier between London and Melbourne than it was sixty years ago between London and Edinburgh.

## REPRESENTATION WITHOUT TAXATION.

But until the Colonies are willing to submit to a central taxing authority at Westminster, it is impossible for them to be directly represented in the Assembly which holds the purse-strings. Otherwise there would be representation without taxation, a state of things only one degree less objectionable, and considerably more ridiculous, than the anomaly of taxation without representation. The experience that has been gained in the federation of the Dominion of Canada, and that which will shortly be obtained in the federation of Australasia, will stand us in good stead when the time comes for discussing the wider question of the federation of the Empire.

Meanwhile I am glad to have an opportunity of calling attention to a pamphlet entitled "The Lines of Imperial Union," which has been written by Mr. F. J. Stevenson, assistant editor of the *Pioneer*, of Allahabad, India. The pamphlet is published in London at one shilling at the office of the *Pioneer*, 13A, Cockspur Street, S.W., and it will well repay careful perusal.

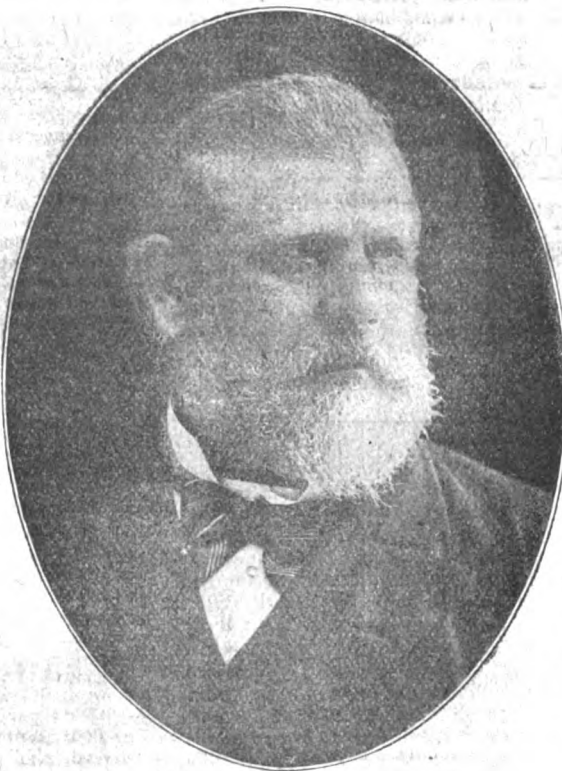
## "THE LINES OF IMPERIAL UNION"

The central idea of Mr. Stevenson is that the line on which Imperial union will be secured is exactly the

opposite to that in which it is usually sought. In place of increasing the direct authority of the Westminster Assembly over all outlying parts of the Empire by making that assembly more directly representative of all the Colonies, Mr. Stevenson would proceed upon exactly an opposite method, and one which has at least this to be said in its favour. It proceeds on the lines which have already been adopted with singular success in relation to the domestic policy of the Colonies, and it carries to its logical conclusion the tentative steps which have already been taken by Canada, for instance, in the assertion of a right to manage colonial affairs in regions hitherto reserved for the Imperial Government. Mr. Stevenson defines his scheme as a plan to give gradually to each of the four colonial States, viz., Canada, South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand, increasing and ultimately entire control of its own external relations just as it has the absolute direction of its local or home policy.

## COLONIAL COMMERCIAL INDEPENDENCE.

If Mr. Stevenson's ideal were carried out, Canada, Australia, South Africa and New Zealand would each have its own foreign policy which it would carry out on limited liability principles. It would be perfectly possible for Australia, for instance, to declare war against France in order to clear the French flag out of the New Hebrides without Australia thereby involving the rest of the Empire in a war with the French Republic. In like manner it would be perfectly possible for Canada to make its own commercial treaties on the basis of the new tariff without any regard to existing treaty obligations concluded by Great Britain with Belgium and Germany. Mr. Stevenson points out that all the Colonies which were represented at the Inter-colonial Conference held at Ottawa in 1894, declared



THE RT. HON. R. J. SEDDON,

Premier of New Zealand.

(Photograph by Talma, Melbourne.)

themselves in favour of such an extension of their liberty of action outside their own dominions as would empower them to make preferential commercial agreements among themselves and with the Mother Country. This would be a comparatively small but vital extension of the principle of Home Rule; for the Colonies would then not only have Home Rule within their dominions but would be empowered to make special colonial commercial treaties with which the Imperial Government would have no right to interfere. This, it will be argued, and is indeed being argued in Canada at the present moment, is the legitimate and logical corollary of the right already ceded to each self-governing Colony to fix its own tariff. Hitherto the only limitation upon that liberty has been the veto which the Imperial Government places upon



any preferential duties being levied even in favour of Great Britain, and the obligation to which each Colony is subjected of recognising the most favoured nation clause in the Imperial treaties with foreign powers.

#### COLONIAL INDEPENDENCE IN FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Mr. Stevenson argues, and argues with much force, that the new Canadian move which has been received with such enthusiasm as a step towards the union of the Empire, has another side, and points directly towards the repeal of one of the few remaining ties which compel Canada to keep step with the Mother Country. If once the Colonial Governments are permitted to have a foreign commercial treaty of their own, concluding commercial treaties at their own sweet will and pleasure, without reference to the general fiscal policy of the Empire, it is obvious from this there is but a short step to the proposal that they should also be allowed to have complete liberty of action in all other departments of external policy within their own sphere of action. Take for instance South Africa as a case in point. If Mr. Stevenson's idea were carried out, Mr. Cecil Rhodes, when next Prime Minister of the Cape, might decide that British interests in South Africa justified him in clearing the Portuguese out of Delagoa Bay. Federated South Africa, under Mr. Stevenson's plan, would be at liberty to declare war against Portugal and seize Delagoa Bay for British South Africa, without in any way involving the parent country in hostilities with Portugal.

#### HOW IT WOULD WORK.

But it will be said the Portuguese would then have a perfect right to attack Cape Colony, and would we stand by and see Portuguese ironclads bombarding Cape Town? Mr. Stevenson replies that each of the four great self-governing Colonies, and the Mother Country as the fifth unit in the Imperial Union, would under his arrangement have an absolute right to declare their neutrality whenever any one member of the Union was involved in hostilities with another Power. If, therefore, Portugal refused to recognise war on this limited liability principle, and were to attack any other member of the Union in order to avenge her wrongs in South Africa, then all the members of the Union would be compelled by the terms of their alliance to make common cause against the aggressor. We had better take an illustration from the Pacific. Suppose that federated Australia adopted a kind of Australian Monroe doctrine and declared that no European flags could be permitted in the Southern seas excepting its own. In pursuance of this doctrine, Australia proceeds to clear Germany out of Northern New Guinea. Germany replies by representations to London addressed to the Imperial Government. That Government protests its irresponsibility for the action of Australia. The Australians, it would represent, had acted on their own initiative in a matter that lay entirely within their own range. Australia, indeed, had acted as an independent power, and it was the intention of Great Britain and the other allied Colonies to preserve strict neutrality during the war which Australia would wage with the German Empire. If in reply to this the German Empire were to attack England, then Canada, New Zealand, and South Africa would be bound by the terms of their engagement to make common cause against the aggressor who refused to recognise their right to neutrality.

#### THE RIGHT TO NEUTRALITY.

The idea, it must be admitted, is highly ingenious, and it is one which will commend itself to those who have been very anxious as to the future of our Empire in those

regions where it would be fatal to apply the strict legalism of Downing Street as the sole rule for regulating the actions of frontiersmen. I remember raising the question with Mr. Rhodes when he was in this country as to whether he might not find it necessary in the interests of the Empire itself for South Africa to become an independent Republic in alliance with Great Britain, but with a liberty of action which at present is impossible owing to Imperial obligations and liabilities. Mr. Rhodes did not like the idea, and said so, but there is more in it than most people think. Mr. Rhodes' loyalty rose in revolt against the conception of any apparent disintegration of the Empire, even though such a departure might be dictated solely in order to give the British race a freer hand in the development of its destinies. Mr. Stevenson points out with great force that the self-governing Colonies rightly or wrongly are fully convinced that they know more about what their interests dictate in dealing with their neighbours than can possibly be perceived by Downing Street. He says:—

The truth must be recognised that the Colonial States are better fitted to manage their own local interests in those regions than is Britain, burdened with the cares of an immense empire and the complications attaching to her position among the nations, and unable to fully appreciate either the importance of those local interests or the depth of feeling about them in the Colonial States affected. This development, indeed, is more than natural; it is inevitable, and that consideration may reconcile many to it.

#### COLONIAL ZONES OF INDEPENDENT ACTION.

If we admit this, let us now see how Mr. Stevenson would carry out the proposal. He would divide the world into zones, allotting a certain zone to each colony, within which it would have all the rights of an independent State. After a time, even the Crown Colonies within those zones might be made over to the self-governing Colonies within whose beat they lay. Mr. Stevenson does not illustrate his pamphlet with a map, and there are obvious difficulties in the way of the overlapping of zones. South Africa, of course, is a unit which is manageable; but even if he did not transfer to the Cape Government the Mauritius and Nyassaland, New Zealand would be natural over-lord of the greater portion of the Pacific, while there might be some difficulty in delimiting the respective zones of Australia and New Zealand.

#### BUT WHAT IS ENGLAND'S ZONE?

The chief difficulty will not lie, however, in the overlapping of Colonial zones, so much as in the fact that the English zone is everywhere that the sea water rolls, and while it would be possible to give each Colony a certain limited jurisdiction within a clearly defined radius from its own shores, the Imperial British zone would necessarily encompass, overlap, and often interpenetrate all Colonial zones that might be suggested. Take for instance the crucial question of the Cape. The Cape is important, no doubt, as the capital of the chief Colony of South Africa, but it is far more important as the keystone of the Imperial arch, the half-way house between England and Australia, the very pivot and hub of our Imperial universe. How could England allow the South African Federal Government to adopt a policy which might, for instance, lead to the conversion of Simon's Bay into a German coaling station? Colonies that are only colonies do not present this difficulty, but colonies that have sprung up round vital points in the Imperial system can hardly be allowed to jeopardise those Imperial nerve centres by being permitted to wage war on this system of limited liability.

## CAN WE GUARANTEE WHEN WE DO NOT CONTROL?

Mr. Stevenson admits that the progress towards Imperial union on his basis must be slow and tentative, and he says that before any steps can be taken towards the transferring military and naval autonomy to the Colonial States, it is obvious that as against foreign Powers their independence and integrity must be guaranteed. Their right of neutrality must be acknowledged and their safety from aggression must be secured. The answer to this is that all guarantees of security entail as a necessary corollary an obligation to see that the guaranteed Power does not abuse its position of privilege. In other words, we could not guarantee the independence and integrity of any State unless we were at the same time prepared to make ourselves responsible for its good behaviour. A guarantee against wanton aggression is possible enough; but to revert to our other illustration, how could we guarantee Cape Town against occupation by a German fleet if the Cape Government is to be absolutely free to declare war for the purpose of turning the Germans out of Namaqualand? The States that go to war must bear the penalties of war; and as one of the most obvious penalties of war is loss of independence and integrity, Mr. Stevenson would find it difficult, not to say impossible, to explain how he would secure independence and integrity while leaving the protected Power full liberty of warlike action against its neighbours.

## WHAT ABOUT OUR COALING STATIONS?

Mr. Stevenson, to do him justice, does not flinch from recognising the difficulty which I have thus indicated. He indeed takes the bull by the horns and says frankly, under his scheme England will have to clear out of Simon's Bay and Halifax, and endeavour to find her coaling stations and Imperial outposts elsewhere than on the mainland of four great self-governing colonies. This is much easier said than done. Where in the wide world are we to find a substitute for Simon's Bay? A policy of Imperial union which calmly contemplates stripping the Empire of the most important naval stations on the great ocean routes is hardly one that is calculated to commend itself to British Imperialists.

## HOW TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE.

I have no intention, however, of following Mr. Stevenson through all the details of an extremely interesting pamphlet, but I must make at least a passing mention of his proposed Imperial trade policy. He suggests that it might be possible in return for the British Imperial guarantee of Colonial debts to secure concessions to British trade in the way of reduced customs duties. In favour of this proposal also there is much to be said. To each of the self-governing Colonies Mr. Stevenson would address an offer on behalf of the Imperial Government somewhat on the following terms: We will help you to get cheap money if you will as a *quid pro quo* reduce duties on British goods. You say you need high customs duties because it is necessary to pay the high interest on loans. Our Imperial guarantee will enable you to reduce the annual interest charged; you shall have it if at the same time you reduce your customs duties on British exports.

## WHAT MIGHT BE DONE NOW.

Mr. Stevenson concludes his interesting pamphlet by suggesting certain steps which he thinks could be taken at once. He would emancipate the self-governing Colonies from the control of the Colonial Office, and entrust the management of their affairs to the Lord President of the Council. These Colonies should then unite to build a joint office for their Agents-General on a site which could be granted by the Imperial Government. This scheme of the Agents-General follows the line of a suggestion I made long ago in the *Pall Mall Gazette* and submitted to all the Colonial Governors and Premiers. In that scheme the Agents-General were to form a Council, and to them all papers, documents, despatches, etc., should be submitted that related to their interests. Mr. Stevenson suggests that an Imperial naval reserve could be created, and that steps should be taken to strengthen the Colonial elements on the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, and at the same time to secure the recognition of this Council as the supreme judicial authority throughout all self-governing Colonies.

## THE QUEEN AS BRETWALDA OF ALL BRITAIN.

Mr. Stevenson also makes a somewhat original suggestion that it should be the duty of the Colonial judges attached to the Judicial Committee to recommend for legislation by their several States such commercial and general enactments of the Imperial Parliament as could be usefully extended to other parts of the Empire. With the other suggestions we need not concern ourselves, such as that the Sovereign's style and title should be altered so as to run, "Victoria, by the grace of God, of the United Selected Kingdoms of England, Ireland and Scotland, Queen, Empress of India, Bretwalda of all Britain." Bretwalda, or wide ruler, has the advantage of being a stately old Saxon title borne by many of the Queen's ancestors, but it is doubtful whether that would be sufficient to secure its resurrection.

## A RACE ALLIANCE OPEN TO THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Stevenson concludes his proposals as follows:—

Lastly, not the least of its advantages is that it opens the possibility of a reunion of the divided Anglo-Saxon race, for the League and Covenant would be a sort of amplified and modified Monroe doctrine, and there is nothing to prevent the United States from giving and accepting the mutual guarantee. The two kindred nations, in spite of many temporary dividing incidents, have drawn very close together and will draw still closer, and it is not altogether a visionary hope to trust that George Washington's task may be crowned at last by the reconciliation, and by the union of all the English-speaking States on noble terms of liberty in their self-rule, equality in their civic rights, and fraternity in their alliance.

That no doubt is an object very dear to our heart, nay, that is the object with which the *Review of Reviews* was published in London and New York. But a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, and while gladly welcoming any and every proposal that may tend to reunite the Monarchical and Republican sections of the English-speaking race, we must take care that we sanction nothing that might relax the ties which at present keep all English-speaking lands save one in the Family of which Her Majesty is both Queen and Mother.



# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## The Queen, the Reign, and the Jubilee.

THE Jubilee is still with us in the shape of many articles in the magazines on themes which it suggested. I string together in a few pages brief notices of the most interesting of these essays.

### THE QUEEN AND HER MINISTERS.

MRS. EMILY CRAWFORD gossips pleasantly concerning Her Majesty and her relations to her Ministers of high and low degree in the *Contemporary Review* for July. Mrs. Crawford says:—

May we not call the Queen's household servants her humble ministers? Brown was Minister of the Queen's safety. These servants are the objects of her motherly care and friendship. She enters into their joys and sorrows, and is a kind disciplinarian. On long railway journeys she arranges for the stokers, engine-drivers, and guards to have comfortable meals and refreshments, and not to be kept a moment waiting. One of the reasons why the Queen has dismissed so few servants and had so few quarrels is her quiet firmness. She does not like to remind twice any one about her of slackness. A second reproof is a serious affair, and may have for its consequence that the Queen will never again speak to the person who deserved it. She is sincere with her servants, and they are expected to be sincere with her. The Queen is careful to keep them out of bad company. At Balmoral no Minister, were he even Prime Minister, is privileged to bring his valet; a servant of the Queen attends at his toilet. This ill suits elderly noblemen whose domestics have grown grey in their service. Being used to their masters' growing infirmities, they do not mind them. Nor do the masters mind the old servants, to whom their little tricks of the toilet have become a matter of course. The old valet knows what shoulder has a gouty ache, what shoes pinch, and how to hide greyness. A Parliamentary leader does not like to confess to a strange servant to what a degree he is indebted to his dentist for his excellent articulation. The Queen can have no direct knowledge of servants' halls, but what she has heard of them makes her anxious to keep her own servants' hall free from black sheep. She is also afraid, were Ministers allowed to have their valets at Balmoral, that there would be no more real privacy there.

The Queen's Ministers have, with the course of time and the rise of the middle class to wealth and power, improved in morals. A Melbourne would now be scarcely possible, or perhaps a Palmerston, or for that matter a Duke of Wellington. The private lives of the Queen's later Ministers, aristocratic or other, would bear being looked into. Whatever Mr. Chamberlain's foes at Birmingham may say of his politics, they speak of his private life as almost puritanical. Lord Salisbury is almost too domestic. He is as an *homme d'intérieur* in his home life, the admiration of his French bourgeois neighbours at Puy and Beaulieu. The middle class has been omnipotent through the greater part of the present reign. The Queen herself, in her virtues and her tastes, is more middle class; as she cannot be higher, she has a quietude that is wanting in a class where individual members are often feverishly eager to advance themselves in life. The throne is above competition, and should not compete with any class or representative man. This is one of the reasons why it remains and is likely to remain long popular.

### HOW IT FEELS TO BE KNIGHTED.

BY SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

THE title of Sir Edwin's contribution to the July—and Jubilee—number of the *Woman at Home* is "The Womanhood of Her Majesty the Queen," but the reader will probably remember the glimpses it gives of the writer more than the discursive eulogy it pronounces on the Monarch. This is how, in a dialect which "the largest circulation in the world" has made familiar, he tells the story of his being knighted:—

Those Royal inscriptions in my copies of the "Leaves," graciously adding such value to the volumes, are all the more interesting because they were made shortly after that great event of the proclamation at Delhi of the Queen as Empress of India, on which occasion Her Majesty was pleased to bestow on me the greatly-prized distinction of the Companionship of the Star of India. To this high favour she deigned afterwards to add the Knight Commandership of the Indian Empire, which I mention here only because no Englishman upon whom such good fortune has fallen can ever forget the moment when he knelt before the Queen of England to receive from Her Majesty's august hand that light and pleasant accolade of the naked sword-blade which leaves its touch for ever on his heart and spirit. Among all the many times when my eyes have been so happy as to gaze on that kind face and well-beloved form, in crowded courts, amid clamorous processions, on the decks of her ships of war, in quiet halls of our seats of learning, under the green trees of Buckingham Palace, in the gardens of Marlborough House, or elsewhere, that one particular moment lives naturally most of all in my recollection, when at her feet I kissed the small and gentle hand which holds so vast an orb of sovereignty, and felt upon my neck, fastening there the badge of her Indian Empire, the touch of those queenly fingers which have swayed so long and so gloriously the sceptre of the proudest Realm of Earth. It is thus and always that I shall chiefly remember Her Majesty, to the last breath of my life, seated amid her brilliant Court at Windsor Castle, amiably relieving a solemn and formal ceremony by her kindly smile and easy dignity, with graceful words for each of those whom it pleased her then and there to honour, and yet with such an air of imperial personality about her, that no social habitude, no long worldly experience or habitual self-confidence, could keep the glance from sinking before those quiet eyes, that state-worn face, those sweet-voiced and tender and puissant lips, which of themselves "would give the knee, Desire to kneel." I felt then, as I have before now written, how impossible it would be to convey to those who have never stood face to face with Her Majesty any sufficient sense of this individual influence in the Sovereign. The heart of gold, the deepfulness as of steel, the pride, the patriotism and the deep piety of Victoria; the Royal high temper of mingled softness and resolve, have all been enshrined in a small but vigorous frame. But though this be so, no one who has been honoured by near approach to Her Majesty, or has ever tarried in her presence, will fail to testify to the extreme majesty of her bearing, mingled always with the most perfect gentleness and amiability. Her voice has always been pleasant and musical to hear, and is so now. The hand which holds the Trident of the seas is the softest that can be touched; the eyes which have grown dim with labours of State for

THE *Woman at Home* for July is a Diamond Jubilee number, the principal articles being Mrs. Tooley's "Portraits of Queen Victoria," Annie S. Swan's "Victoria, Queen and Empress," and Sir Edwin Arnold's autobiographic panegyric upon Her Majesty. The early portraits of the Queen are excellently reproduced.

England, and with too frequent tears, are the kindest that can be seen.

For a plain matter-of-fact account of the same kind of ceremony the reader may turn to *Cassell's Family Magazine* for July, where in the unsigned article, "Knighted at Windsor," are given all the details.

### The Queen Not a Figure-Head.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE contributes to the *North American Review* for June an article on the Record Reign, in which he ventures to touch lightly upon the extent to which the Queen had made the influence of the Sovereign an efficient substitute for the lack of direct power. The Marquis says:—

The weaker, or the less tangible, the public part taken in affairs by the reigning Sovereign, the more easy does it become for him, not only to place his views on all important occasions before Ministers, but to see that they are listened to and weighed by his councillors. But there is little doubt that the checks provided against the Sovereign's arbitrary power are complete, and even if he have less experience and wisdom than the rashest of the deputies in the House of Commons, he can do but little harm. On the other hand, if he be wise and tactful and persuasive, and if he have the power to make men believe in his disinterestedness, impartiality and honesty, he may have a great part in public affairs.

The following passage, in which Lord Lorne disposes of the "figure-head" argument, is a very effective bit of writing:—

The Crown has been compared to the figure-head of a ship. It is sometimes said that it is only preserved to give a fictitious dignity to the vessel of State. They who speak thus know little, and probably care less, how monarchy works. If figure-heads can walk the deck and have conference with the captain, arrange for the command in case he falls overboard, and even have influence for the keeping of discipline in the fore-castle, the comparison may be good. In public affairs we deem chairmen necessary at meetings, and we do not condemn them as useless if they cannot eject all whom they cannot persuade.

### The Queen's Special Reporters.

MR. LUCY, in the first paper of his series on the "Queen's Parliaments," which appears in the *North American Review* for June, tells anew the familiar story of how the Queen has the Parliamentary history summarised for her every night by the Leader of the House of Commons. Mr. Lucy says:—

The Queen has a special reporter, who with his own hand draws "Pictures in Parliament" for her Majesty's special information. He is no less a person than the Leader of the House. It was George the Third who instituted this parliamentary practice. In his time there were no long reports of parliamentary proceedings in the newspapers, and his Majesty commanded Lord North to despatch to him nightly a letter descriptive of the proceedings, cataloguing the results of the sitting. Lord North was the first parliamentary summary writer. The continuous story has been abundantly supplemented during the Queen's reign, the bookshelves in the private library at Windsor bulging with the record of three score years. The work is written by a rare series of eminent hands—Sir Robert Peel, Lord John Russell, Lord Palmerston, Mr. Disraeli, Mr. Gladstone, Lord Randolph Churchill, to-day Mr. Balfour, yesterday Sir William Harcourt. It would be delightful and instructive reading, and is much too good to be wasted on the desert air of Windsor Palace library.

The only peep the public have been permitted to gain of this rare treasure-trove is possible in Sir Theodore Martin's "Life of the Prince Consort." There will be found a few

passages from Disraeli's letters, written from the Treasury Bench in the House of Commons during Lord Derby's second administration.

It is a peculiarity connected with this important ministerial function that the letter to the Queen shall, with the assistance of a blotting pad spread on the knee, be written from the Treasury Bench in full view of the House. It would appear more convenient that the Leader of the House should repair to his own room, and with the convenience of a writing desk, compose his letter. More than sixty years ago Sir Robert Peel, coming in with his first Ministry, and being as much hurried as was possible with one of his temperaments, began to write the letter on his knee, seated on the Treasury Bench. His successor imitated him. Sir Robert, coming back again in 1841, returned to his early habit. Thus it became established.

Mr. Gladstone introduced a characteristic variety into the practice. In the stormy sittings of the Parliament of 1880-5 he adroitly availed himself of the opportunity of successive divisions to get his letter to the Queen written. Commencing it on the Treasury Bench while the question was being put and the House cleared for a division, he, as soon as the tellers were named, with youthful alacrity headed the procession for the door. Planting himself at one of the writing tables in the division lobby he went on with his work while his followers trooped past. The division over, he returned, bringing up the rear, happy in the consciousness that he had utilised ten precious minutes that would otherwise have been lost on a busy day.

### The Queen's Jewry.

*Young Israel* publishes a double Jubilee number which is very copiously illustrated with portraits of the leading Jews who have come to the front during the reign. The editor says:—

What we wish here to accentuate is that for his equal rights, his equal opportunities, his equal privileges with his fellow-Englishmen, Young Israel has to thank in no small measure the gracious Lady whom all the world is to-day delighting and uniting to honour. For in the social emancipation of Jews the Queen has not followed; she and her family have led public opinion.

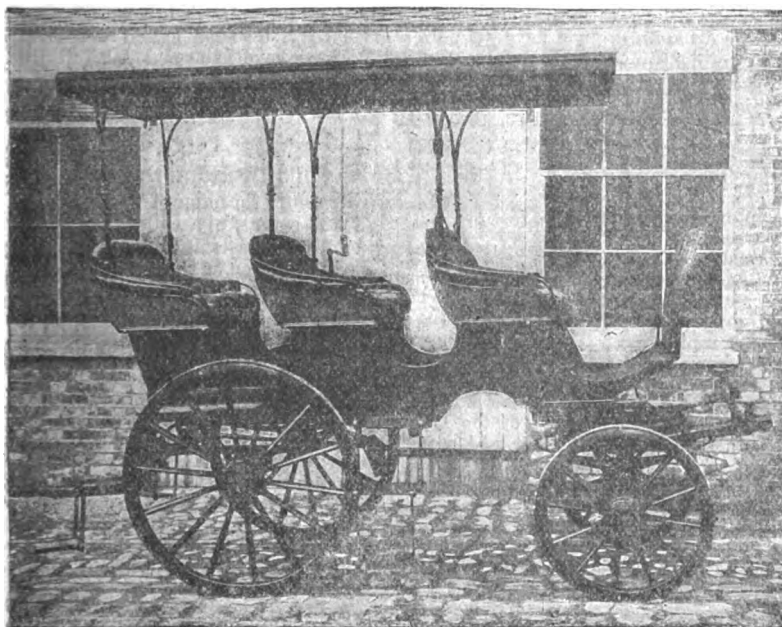
It would seem that the Queen's bias in favour of according equal rights and social privileges to the Jews was manifested very early, and was in remarkable contrast to the attitude of her immediate predecessor, who used to charge the Bishops when they came to do him homage, that they should always support him in opposing the emancipation of the Jews. The result of the Jewish emancipation which took place in the twenty-first year of her reign, has certainly not justified the lugubrious forebodings of William IV. Says Mr. Lucian Wolf, who writes the article on the Queen's Jewry:—

Every Parliament since 1858 has been served by a group of Jewish Members falling in no way short of the average ability, industry, and public spirit of their Gentile colleagues. Sir George Jessel served as Solicitor-General under Mr. Gladstone, and Baron Henry de Worms, now Lord Pirbright, held successively two under-secretariats in the Government of Lord Salisbury. Sir Julian Goldsmid was Deputy-Chairman of Committees, and had his health not failed him would probably have been nominated for the Speakership. Among the rank and file of the Jewish Members have been eminent lawyers, such as Sir Francis Goldsmid, Sir John Simon, now the last of the Serjeants-at-law, and Mr. Arthur Cohen, Q.C.; and distinguished financial authorities, such as Mr. Lionel L. Cohen and Sir Samuel Montagu, Bart. The House of Lords, only opened to the Jews twelve years ago, contains already no fewer than three Hebrew Peers—Lord Rothschild, Lord Pirbright, and Lord Wantage. Assuredly Emancipation is justified of its children.

### Prince Albert's Practical Genius.

In an interesting gossip article on "Personal Relics of the Queen," published in the *Strand* for June, there is an account given of the pains taken by Prince Albert to introduce Continental conveniences in this country. One of such was the carriage, a picture of which is shown in the accompanying illustration. The writer says:—

This carriage was practically designed by the Prince Consort on the lines of a vehicle he and the Queen had used while on the visit to Louis Philippe, at the Château-D'Eu. The late Mr. Hooper, of the firm of Adams and Hooper, was invited to confer with Her Majesty and the Prince as to carrying their ideas into practice. There was some difficulty, however, because while the French carriage was of great size and weight, the Queen's ideal was a light, low-hung carriage,



CHAR-À-BANCS IN WHICH THE PRINCE CONSORT USED TO DRIVE THE QUEEN AND CHILDREN.

(Designed by the Prince Consort.)

to be used with a pair of small horses, and driven by the Prince himself; Her Majesty sitting by his side. His Royal Highness next proceeded to design this char-à-bancs. Each of the three seats was to carry three persons, and each had its own separate folding steps. Screw brakes had long been in use on the Continent, and so the Prince Consort designed one for this carriage. He adopted a screw with a very rapid pitch, so that one turn of the handle immediately put pressure on the two hind wheels. This was the first brake of the kind ever used in England. A light movable roof was required, and the fastenings of the canopy rods were copied from the Prince Consort's umbrella, he being a man of most admirable resource and ingenuity. Then came the question of the material for the curtains. The Prince had in his mind the exact material he wanted, but he could not explain it to Mr. Hooper. At last his eye fell upon the Queen's dress (she was standing by in the court-yard), and he said:—

"Why, that is the material; what is the name of it?"

The Queen replied, "This is a waterproof Irish poplin cloak."

Immediately afterwards, Her Majesty sent into the Castle for a pair of scissors, and she requested Mr. Hooper to cut off a

button-hole tab, which was to serve as a pattern. The char-à-bancs is now in the possession of Messrs. Hooper and Co. (Ltd.), of St. James's Street.

The Prince Consort never forgot those who worked with him towards the success of any venture in which he was interested.

It is almost inconceivable that it should have been left to the Prince Consort to introduce the screw brake into England.

### Relics of the Queen.

This long, copiously illustrated article in the *Strand Magazine* for June occupies nearly forty pages. The author is W. G. FitzGerald, and the contents of the article have been carefully collected from many sources. There is a picture of the pony carriage in which the Queen used to drive about as a child. Another picture reproduces the cover of the Queen's favourite toy-book, which was "Ellen, or the Naughty Girl Reclaimed," with a series of figures that dress and undress. It is a book of the kind not unfamiliar in many nurseries even now, in which the lay figure of Ellen has a movable head, with cloak and dress. It was published in 1811, and consisted of a series of stanzas describing how the stubborn, naughty child was reclaimed into a good child by judicious firmness and kindness, but not before she had run away and joined the gipsies, who stripped her of her pretty dress and clothed her in rags. Then we have an illustration of twenty-two dolls' cushions made by the Queen when she was ten years of age. They are now in the possession of Miss L. Maaser of Germany. The article also contains pictures of the piano on which the Queen learned to play; of dolls from the Queen's doll's house; and a photograph of the sprig of orange-blossom from the Queen's bridal pocket, and a photograph of a lock of the Queen's hair, and a Bible-marker woven out of her hair, which was insured for £450. Personal particu-

lar details are given as to the measurements taken by Sir George Hayter, and the Court painter, who were employed in producing the various pictures of the Coronation, etc. There is even a photograph of a pin-cushion used by the Queen on Coronation Day, and another photograph of an arm-sling worked by the Queen for a wounded officer. The article is brought to a close by the reproduction of several sketches by Empress Frederick, Princess Alice, and the Marchioness of Lorne. There is one sketch of Faust by the Prince of Wales which he made in the year 1858.

### The Victorian Theatre.

The "Theatre in the Victorian Era" is dealt with by Mr. Clement Scott in the *English Illustrated Magazine* for June, and by Mr. Frederick Whyte in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for July. Mr. Frederick Whyte says:—

The history of the English Stage during this century might be divided conveniently into six eras, sufficiently distinct, although in some cases overlapping: the era of Mrs. Siddons,

who retired in 1812, and of her brother, John Philip Kemble, who had long enjoyed indisputable pre-eminence over all the other actors of his time when, in 1813, his stately splendour paled and died away before the lightning flashes of Edmund Kean; the era of Kean, who flared and flickered for nearly twenty years and then went out; the era of Macready, whose star, already in the ascendant, though clouded over, at Kean's death, shone more and more brightly until '51; the era of Phelps, a lesser luminary (though Macready had begun to fear him as a rival in '47), burning steadily until '62—when his management at Sadler's Wells came to an end; the era of the Bancrofts, twin constellations twinkling merrily at the old "Prince of Wales's" from '65 to '70; and finally, the era of Irving, by whose lustre, displayed in all its brilliancy for the first time in '71, these last (though twinkling on as merrily as ever) were suddenly outshone.

### Canadian Progress under the Reign.

It is a jubilant review which the Editor of the *Canadian Magazine*, Mr. John A. Cooper, contributes to his June number, of Canada's progress in the Victorian era. He begins with a summary of achievement, which his later pages only expand and verify:—

Canada stands an easy first among the Colonies of Great Britain . . . The record of her progress during the present century, and especially during the Victorian era, shows that her wealth has increased a hundredfold. New provinces have been built where, in 1837, there were only trees and wild animals and the unprogressive redman. Towns and cities have sprung up all over the best portion of this British part of North America. Many miles of canals, thousands of miles of railways, and tens of thousands of miles of good waggon roads, have been built, and the land is full of the hum of commerce. Ships have been built and rebuilt, and Canada's commercial navy ranks fifth in the vessel tonnage of the world. Where in 1831 there were a million of people, there are now over five million. In 1837 her total trade was less than thirty million per year; now it is over two hundred million. In 1837 there were fifteen miles of railroad, and now there are over fifteen thousand, with yearly earnings of about fifty million of dollars. In 1837 British North America consisted of a half-dozen isolated colonies with no connection or sympathy. Now all these, with several new and important communities (but excepting Newfoundland) are numbered under one government, with a growing unity of sympathy, aim and national feeling, and blessed with a system of government—federal, provincial and municipal—which is unequalled anywhere.

The writer shows how the disaffection and insurrection with which the Queen's reign opened in Canada were steadily transformed into devoted loyalty by successive bestowments of Home Rule, which has been practically complete since 1847.

But freedom wisely and fully bestowed led, not to division, but to unity. Canadian Confederation was the spontaneous desire and attainment of the self-governed provinces; and the thirty years during which it has existed have seen the growth of a common patriotism and the extinction of sectional prejudices:—

The greatest work in British North America during the Victorian era has been the creating of this new and broad national feeling, and as no such work has been accomplished in any other group of the British Colonies, Canada has the right to claim that, among her peers, she has accomplished most in this great era which is marked out by the rule of the world's most illustrious Sovereign.

Passing to consider the expansion of Canadian trade, the writer remarks significantly on one feature which strikes the student of recent Canadian history, viz., "the fact that the Canadian 'upper ten' are to a great extent railroad people."

He repeats Canada's claim that "she has the grandest

educational system in the world." Of the Canadian newspapers he avers that they reach a standard above that of most countries, "are beautifully printed and ably edited."

They have one grave fault, and that is they are content to look at foreign events through United States spectacles; they receive all their foreign news *via* New York instead of setting up a cable service of their own.

Stress is laid on one curious fact that "no country on the face of the globe has produced, proportionately, so many volumes of verse as Canada." The quantity, without too narrowly scanning the quality, shows the literary ambition of the people. The writer concludes:—

Canada has not been behind the rest of the world in taking advantage of the opportunities which the Victorian era have offered. Though handicapped by difficulties peculiarly native, her people have been conservatively progressive. They have not become demented in their desire to possess wealth, nor have they ever evidenced a tendency to fold their hands and say "It is enough." They have evinced a faith in their ability to build up on the northern part of this continent, a nation which shall some day stand second to none among the nations of the earth.

### The Kaiser and his Grandmother.

A CONTRIBUTOR writing under the name of "Austriacus" in the *Contemporary Review* for July, calls attention to the contrast in attitude of the Austrian and the German Emperors to the Queen at the time of the Jubilee:—

The great demonstration made by the Emperor Francis-Joseph, in paying a long visit to the English Ambassador in Vienna on the occasion of the Jubilee, is a step unprecedented in Austria, where the rigid Spanish Court etiquette of the Middle Ages still holds good. In contrast to this friendly behaviour is that of the German Emperor, the eldest grandchild of the Queen, who—incredible as it may appear—neither held a review in her honour, nor attended a church service, nor paid a visit to the British Ambassador, nor even sent a telegram to his grandmother. During the last few days it has appeared as if Berlin had been wiped out by an earthquake from the face of this planet. From all parts of the world messages of goodwill and of congratulation were published by the newspapers, but none came from the capital of the German Emperor. That the reptile press organs of the old Ijenghis Khan in Frederichsruhe have only words of vituperation or of railery concerning England and her Queen is quite natural. The sight of a great free people has the same effect upon Prince Bismarck as the cross or holy water has upon the prince of darkness. For the serious politician the conduct of the two Emperors shows to some extent which way the wind blows, and will blow in the future.

### The Notables of Jubilee Year.

THE *Windsor* commemorates the Queen's Jubilee by printing the portraits of the Queen's eminent subjects. It is interesting to note that the list is made up on the principle of selecting the most famous living representatives of British politics, religion, science, literature, art, philanthropy. The following is the *Windsor* list:—Lord Salisbury, Mr. Gladstone, Archbishop Temple, Mr. Watts, the Lord Chief Justice, Dr. Alexander MacLaren, Sir James Paget, Sir William Harcourt, Sir E. J. Poynter, Mr. Herbert Spencer, Lord Armstrong, Sir George Grey, Lord Kelvin, Mr. Frederick Greenwood, Sir Arthur Sullivan, Lord Roberts, Mr. Justin McCarthy, and Mr. Charles Santley.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine*, Mr. J. Holt Schooling describes "Some Contrasts between 1837 and 1897," illustrating his points by more or less ingenious diagrams.

### The Record Reign of the Microbe.

THE reign of the microbe over the scientific imagination is coeval with the reign of her Majesty. So it appears from a paper by Mrs. Percy Frankland in July *Longman's* on "Bacteriology in the Queen's Reign." In 1837 Latour startled the world of science by declaring yeast to be composed of living spherules. Now the micro-organism is a very familiar conception, entering into the practical conduct of even brewery and dairy:—

In order to compete on modern lines with foreign dairy produce, it will be necessary to establish dairy schools where bacteriology may be taught, and where instruction may be given in the principles of scientific butter and cheese-making.

There are greater wonders wrought by applied bacteriology:—

Wine and tobacco manufacturers, on application, may respectively obtain the bacterial means of transforming the crudest must into the costliest claret, and the coarsest tobacco into the most fragrant Havana.

Agriculture has also benefited:—

Bacterial fertilisers are amongst the latest achievements which bacteriology has accomplished in this wonderful half-century, and the purchase of special varieties of bacteria to suit the requirements of particular kinds of leguminous plants is now fast becoming a mere everyday commercial transaction.

Bacterial poisons have also rid farmers of the plague of field mice, and may yet deliver Australia from the plague of rabbits:—

Museums of bacteria exist, and bacteria can be bought or exchanged by collectors with as much facility as postage-stamps! . . . From these bacterial *depôts* carefully bred and nurtured varieties may be despatched to all parts of the world in response to orders in the same way as we now select and write for a special brand of tea or coffee from our grocer!

Coming to preventive medicine, the writer remarks:—

Anthrax, tuberculosis, cholera, typhoid, tetanus, erysipelas, are only a few of the diseases the active agents of which bacteriology has revealed to us. Bacteriology has, however, not been content to merely identify particular micro-organisms with particular diseases—it has striven to devise means by which such diseases may be mastered, and one of the most glorious achievements of the past sixty years is the progress which has been made in the domain of preventive medicine.

Serumtherapy, much used for the cure of diphtheria, tetanus, and other maladies, seems "destined to revolutionise the treatment of disease":—

The astounding fact that the blood of animals which have been trained to artificially withstand a particular disease becomes endowed with the power of protecting other animals from that disease is only in the earliest stages of its application. . . . The latest use which has been made of this method of combating disease is the employment of plague-serum for the cure of bubonic plague in India.

Next comes the revolution wrought in surgery:—

Foremost, however, among the beneficent reforms which have followed in the wake of bacteriology must be placed the antiseptic treatment of wounds, or Listerism, as it is now universally designated, in recognition of its renowned champion, the President of the Royal Society.

Not least of the benefits conferred on society has been the immensely greater care taken in supervising our water and our milk supplies. The principal names mentioned by Mrs. Frankland are Latour, Schwann, Kützing, pre-eminently Pasteur, Hansen, Koch and Lister.

### The Slave in the Triumph.

MR. WILSON, in the *Investors' Review*, subdues his growl for a moment in writing "About Nothing In Particular," and contents himself with a passing warning against believing that our Empire is a military power modelled on the empire of Spain rather than that of Rome, for which it is astonishing to learn that Mr. Wilson has an unexpected fund of reverence. The reason for this is that it had no custom houses and endowed its subjects with citizenship. No objection can be taken to the following words of warning, which, however, we are not much in danger of forgetting, even although a few regiments of artillery and of dragoons did tramp through the streets of London:—

To deal fairly with the subdued races and nations, to help them up towards self-government and self-reliance, to spend our strength in making them strong rather than to drain their strength for our own exclusive and immediate profit, these are the ways by which an enduring dominion may be created. The gold which flows into the country in a steady stream comes in return for the labour of millions among us, a goodly proportion of whom are hardly sure of to-morrow's bread; and the true greatness of England is still in her looms and foundries, in the willing hands and steady industry of her working population. We have conquered the dominant place among commercial peoples by hard labour, by skill and devotion to duty, not by swagger and blood-letting. To bury this side of our greatness in a rare-show of courtiers is to give our whole modern history the lie; and, we fear, it indicates a disposition in the guides of public opinion to lean upon brute force rather than on righteousness for the maintenance of our imperial supremacy.

### Miscellanea in the Magazines.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* for July publishes a double Jubilee number, which from first to last is entirely devoted to the Queen and the Reign. There are articles upon the Queen's home, the Queen's children, the Queen's reign, and literature, journalism, railways, navy, etc. There is a brief article upon Mr. Justin McCarthy, which describes him as the Historian of the Queen's reign, a title which more properly belongs to Sir Theodore Martin. The number is simply full of gossip about the Queen. Among other things it mentions that in Her Majesty's own rooms at Windsor gas is not tolerated, the purest wax candles being burned. She has the greatest objection to idleness, and whenever she is not busy in State affairs, she is either knitting or crocheting. Her Majesty uses the telephone constantly, and is still in the habit of playing on the piano and of sketching.

THE progress of geographical knowledge during the record reign is the subject of a paper by Sir Clements Markham in the *Geographical Journal* for June. He describes the trigonometrical survey of India as "the grandest monument of the Queen's reign on the Asiatic continent." African discovery is fittingly emphasised and eulogised. Oceanography is a science which has only risen to importance in the Queen's reign. The progress of the Royal Geographical Society is illustrated by the facts that evening meetings which in 1837 cost £9, cost now £542; and the *Journal* cost £400 in 1837, but £3,415 now.

A VERY warm appreciation of the personal character of the late Duc d'Aumale appears in *Longman's* for July from the pen of Mrs. Reeves.

# "THE SCANDAL AT WESTMINSTER."

## A COMMITTEE THAT SACRIFICES THE HONOUR OF ENGLAND.

**T**HE Scandal at Westminster grows ever more scandalous. According to one of the organs of the German Government, we are now approaching the bankruptcy of Palimentarism. Palimentarism as an instrument of public investigation is not "approaching" bankruptcy. It is already stone broke. The South Africa Committee has not only covered itself with contempt, it has discredited the reputation of Parliament, and has exposed the good name of the country to an odious and intolerable imputation.

In its treatment of the Flora Shaw telegrams, and the astounding fashion in which it allowed the most palpable evasion of the most obvious questions, the Committee has confirmed the universal opinion expressed without reserve by all who have followed its proceedings: that its so-called inquiry is nothing better than a fraudulent make-belief of no-inquiry, which is carried on for the purpose of deceiving the House of Commons, the public, and the world at large with a semblance of investigation, the more effectually to prevent the discovery of the very insignificant skeleton which is concealed in Mr. Chamberlain's cupboard. The result is that the world at large has come to the conclusion that the skeleton is infinitely worse than it ever was pretended to be, and, what is much worse, that the scandal attaches not merely to the Colonial Office and its Chief, but to all Her Majesty's Ministers.

That this is no exaggeration is sufficiently proved by the article in the *Temps* of July 1st, in which this moderate and intelligent organ of French opinion expresses the natural and inevitable conclusion which every one must draw from the extraordinary conduct of the South Africa Committee. It says that the Committee has refused to see the telegrams collected by the Colonial Office, because it knows these messages would prove Mr. Chamberlain's complicity in the raid. It proceeds:—

The Committee sacrifices everything, including the honour of England, to its desire to preserve the reputation of that meddlesome and imperious statesman. The evil is wrought, and is irreparable. It is now proved that the Queen's Government has plotted in time of peace the invasion of a friendly country, and that there is no majority in Great Britain to condemn this crime. It is the apotheosis of the Birmingham statesman; it is also the abdication of British conscience.

What worse result than this could have followed the publication of the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth from the first?

It has now been asserted by Mr. Tatton Egerton, M.P., that Mr. Rhodes told him plainly that he had secured the support of Mr. Chamberlain. It is admitted in evidence that he sent Dr. Harris to secure that support, and that, after a preliminary refusal, after pressure was brought to bear upon Mr. Chamberlain from Mr. Rhodes, Mr. Chamberlain, at the High Commissioner's suggestion, made, it is admitted, at Mr. Rhodes's instance, conceded the strip and the police necessary for the execution of the first part of the plan. It is further admitted that many communications passed between Mr. Rhodes's representatives in this country and Mr. Rhodes, which the latter accepted in good faith as embodying impressions resulting from conversations with Mr. Chamberlain or his representatives in the Colonial Office. When matters came to the critical point, telegrams were sent to Cape Town urging Mr. Rhodes to precipitate the insurrection in the interest of the Colonial Office. These messages were admittedly based upon statements made by Mr.

Fairfield at the Colonial Office to persons who went there for the purpose of obtaining information for the guidance of Mr. Rhodes and the *Times*.

Mr. Rhodes may have been deceived, but his telegram to Miss Shaw claiming Mr. Chamberlain's support, and his instruction to his solicitor to proceed at once to the Colonial Office to inform Mr. Chamberlain that he had relied upon these telegrams to support his action in South Africa, prove beyond all doubt that Mr. Rhodes honestly believed that he had the support of Mr. Chamberlain.

Every cablegram that has been inadvertently or reluctantly forced upon this unwilling Committee has tended to confirm this theory. But think for a moment how the case stands.

There is a series of letters which passed between Mr. Hawksley and the Colonial Office in 1896 which are in the possession of Mr. Chamberlain.

Mr. Chamberlain does not produce them, and is not asked to produce them.

There is Mr. Hawksley, Mr. Rhodes's solicitor, who holds the cables, and who was the confidential intermediary between Mr. Rhodes and the Colonial Office. He is the one man who knows everything. They first refused to call him; then, when their hands were forced by Mr. Labouchere, and they found that they had before them a witness of candour who could tell them the exact truth, they at once interrupted him in the middle of his examination, and refused to allow him to continue to give evidence or to be cross-examined upon that which he had given.

There are the missing cablegrams, which would be produced to-morrow if Mr. Chamberlain, whom they are alleged to compromise, would demand their publication. But when publicly challenged to do so he refuses, preferring rather to sit down under the imputation of guilt than ask for the production of the evidence. What can any one think of such a damning array of facts as these? See how the case stands:—

Mr. Rhodes, Privy Councillor, Cape Premier, and Managing Director, *was* the conspiracy. He is not pressed for information on the vital subject, and he is now in Bulawayo.

Lord Rosmead, Imperial High Commissioner, is in the country, but he is too ill to be examined.

Sir B. Meade, Mr. Fairfield's colleague at the Colonial Office, to whom Miss Shaw and Dr. Harris talked freely, is in the country, but he also is too ill to be examined.

Sir Graham Bower, Imperial Secretary, has been examined and has admitted he was in it.

Mr. Newton, British Magistrate on the frontier, has been examined and has admitted that he was in it.

Mr. Fairfield, on whose authority telegrams were sent urging that the rising should be hurried on, is dead.

Dr. Harris, who sent telegrams both to and from Africa, whose evidence is of vital importance, is amusing himself on the Continent, and is left there.

Mr. Maguire and Mr. Beit are subjected to a farcical semblance of examination, which carefully ignores the vital issue. Then this astonishing Committee closes the inquiry, and proceeds to draw up its Report. It may report what it pleases about Mr. Rhodes; the only reputation it has irretrievably damned has not been that of Mr. Rhodes, but its own.



**"THE SCANDAL AT WESTMINSTER."**

AN APPEAL TO PARLIAMENT FROM THE S. A. COMMITTEE.

It is satisfactory to know that the protest published in the last number of the REVIEW under the heading "The Scandal at Westminster," has had a somewhat salutary effect on public opinion. Of this the most striking illustration is to be found in a very powerful article contributed by a writer signing himself "Quæstor," in the *Contemporary Review* for July. This article, which covers twenty pages, opens with a review of the whole of the circumstances of the Jameson raid. With this, however, we need not concern ourselves.

## WAS MR. CHAMBERLAIN "IN IT"?

The important part of the article begins when he discusses the question whether or not Mr. Chamberlain was "in it." "Quæstor" says Mr. Chamberlain spoke bravely of the innocence of the Colonial Office. But so he did also of the innocence of Mr. Rhodes. Was it with equal reason? This is undoubtedly the next question which the Committee exists to solve, and it is strangely enough the one question which the Committee shirks. "Quæstor" points out that the statements as to the complicity of Mr. Chamberlain were undoubtedly believed by all those who were in the confidence of the Rhodesians.

## A SAMPLE STORY.

He then tells the following story as a sample of the statements which were circulated in London society and the smoking-room of the House of Commons:—

A Conservative of the highest honour and standing, the Hon. Alan de Tatton Egerton, whose word no one would dream of disputing, was travelling at the Cape and saw Mr. Rhodes. They discussed the matter freely, and Mr. Rhodes told him plainly that Mr. Chamberlain was in it up to the hilt. On that authority, the member saw Lord Salisbury and was ultimately confronted with the Colonial Secretary. "Who told you I was in it?" said the Minister. "Rhodes himself," said the critic. We omit the reply.

"Quæstor" omits the reply, but the story goes that Mr. Chamberlain's response was to exclaim, "The traitor!" and further comment made he none.

## THE CRY OF BLACKMAIL.

Dealing with the accusation that the Rhodesians were trying to blackmail Mr. Chamberlain, "Quæstor" remarks that if so, this makes the question as it concerns Mr. Chamberlain's complicity not better, but worse. Unless the Rhodesians had something to reveal, they would hardly be so innocent as to use threats of revelation which could have no other effect than to make Mr. Chamberlain angry. "Quæstor" says if the Rhodesians' account be true, or anything like the truth, Mr. Chamberlain's original statement to the country was a piece of scandalous mendacity. One party or the other is lying.

## WHAT THE COMMITTEE HAD TO DECIDE.

Which is it in whom the truth is not? That was the question for the Committee to decide; but the South Africa Committee has doggedly refused to inquire into this vital question. "Quæstor" says:—

If the Government, who must be presumed to have known what Mr. Chamberlain knew, desired that this investigation should reveal to Parliament the truth which Parliament had a right to know, they would have themselves called for and compelled the production of all the cablegrams which have been produced, and also all those which are not yet produced, before Mr. Rhodes or any other of the principal actors were allowed to leave the witness-box. If they had been so minded they would have required Mr. Chamberlain, at an early stage,

to put, at least, the Committee in possession of what he knew as to the communications between Dr. Harris and the Colonial Office in 1895, and to produce the communications which the Colonial Office had had with South Africa during the period in question. Not one of these things was done. The Government and Mr. Chamberlain preferred a policy of silence. Their majority on the Committee and, above all, their chief law officer, Sir Richard Webster, have, in fact, done everything in their power to hinder or, at least, to delay the production of this vital documentary evidence, with the result that the most important part of it is not to be produced at all; and that what was produced did not reach the hands of the Committee until practically everybody who could be usefully examined upon it had passed out of the witness-box and been released. From a constitutional point of view, apart from the question of Imperial honour, it may be doubted whether such a scandal ever happened in the history of Parliament before.

## DR. HARRIS'S EVIDENCE.

"Quæstor" then passes in review the evidence so far as it has been obtained, not by the aid, but despite the efforts of the Hushing Up Committee at Westminster. There is Dr. Harris's evidence, for instance. When Dr. Harris telegraphed to Mr. Rhodes that he had spoken openly to Mr. Fairfield, he was either deceiving his chief and calmly manufacturing a deliberate lie, or stating the simple truth that he had caused Mr. Fairfield to understand the main outline of the Jameson plan. The cablegrams which might have thrown light upon the subject are not forthcoming. Such scraps of them as have been obtained "certainly appear," says Quæstor, "to support the statement of Dr. Harris. They do not read like an attempt to manufacture evidence against the Colonial Office. They read naturally enough as the rough reports made by an agent to his chief from day to day." The rest of the cables have not been produced, and the Committee refused to press for the production.

## THE SUPPRESSED CABLES.

The proper course for the Committee to have taken when the production of the cables was refused was to have reported to the House, in order that compulsory measures might have been taken to see that the commands of the highest Court of the Empire were not defied.

Let it be said at once that the person upon whom pressure was required was not Mr. Hawkesley. He was willing enough—it might seem even anxious—that the documents should be disclosed. All the world knows that he believes and says that Mr. Chamberlain was "in it," and that he considers, that in the public interest and that of all parties concerned, it is better that the truth should be known. It is more than probable that he so advised Mr. Rhodes from the beginning, and that he has had much to do with the partial disclosures which have taken place. The person, therefore, upon whom Parliament has to exercise its power, and who is, in fact, defying it, is Mr. Rhodes himself, who, though he chances to be at a distance, remains not merely a subject of the Queen, but a Privy Councillor. There are many sufficient ways of compelling his obedience.

## THE VOLTE FACE OF THE OFFICIAL LIBERAL.

For their refusal to insist upon the production of this vital evidence, Sir William Harcourt and Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman are as responsible as any members of the Government. "Quæstor" says: "At a meeting of the Opposition members of the Committee held in Sir William Harcourt's room, they declared loudly, and none more loudly than Sir William Harcourt himself, that the attempt on the Government side to keep back the cables was scandalous and intolerable, and their production must be enforced." To the amazement, however, of Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Blake, when the Committee met it was found that Sir William Harcourt had been nobbled,

and the official Liberals sided with the Conservatives in voting against taking any steps to secure the production of the cables.

#### A SUPPRESSED WITNESS.

"Then came," says "Quæstor," "a still more audacious coup. Mr. Hawkesley's examination was not concluded. Everybody admitted that a witness who had been examined in chief must be submitted to cross-examination before he left the witness-box. The Government, however, with the astounding support of the Opposition Front Bench, resolved that this was inexpedient, and Mr. Hawkesley was not permitted to complete his evidence." "Quæstor" then examines what Mr. Hawkesley had said in the short time that he was on the stand. There is not the slightest indication in his evidence that he is concealing anything from the Committee, and no one appears to allege that he is anything but an honourable and truthful person. The vital point of his evidence, "Quæstor" indicates, was his account of what Mr. Rhodes told him had been done with the cables, and the advice which he gave to Mr. Rhodes, that the fact that such a use had been made of them should be communicated to the Colonial Office. "It is not probable," says "Quæstor" drily, "that Mr. Rhodes was lying to his solicitor." "Quæstor" exonerates Mr. Hawkesley from the charge of having used the cables as an attempt to blackmail Mr. Chamberlain, and points out that "Mr. Fairfield's own words show that the Colonial Office had supposed a revolution to be impending, and that Mr. Chamberlain himself had said something about it which might have been communicated in the way Mr. Hawkesley alleged. All that he said was that Mr. Chamberlain would not greatly care if anything he had said in that line were made public." Further light is thrown upon the contents of these cables by the fact that Mr. Hawkesley, who had them in his possession, prepared a statement to the War Office in which it was directly stated, on the honour of Sir John Willoughby, that he and his officers were induced to ride in by being informed that the steps were taken with the knowledge and assent of the Imperial authorities. "We can only presume," says "Quæstor," "that Mr. Hawkesley considered that the cables he had submitted to the Colonial Office at an earlier stage tended in the same direction."

#### THE COMMITTEE OF NO INQUIRY.

"Quæstor" then sums up the position as follows:—

The position, then, stands thus. The Colonial Office conceals its own documents. From none of its officials have we had any detailed or frank statement as to their relations to South African affairs during the critical period. The High Commissioner himself has not been examined. Mr. Rhodes has been allowed to go without any serious inquiry into this branch of the case. The most important cables are refused by Mr. Rhodes's order, and the Committee decline to exercise their power to compel the production of them. The story, in fact, so far as it concerns this question of the truth or falsity of the allegation that Mr. Chamberlain was "in it," is being smothered up, with an audacious disregard of the principles which guide all ordinary tribunals. The last steps in this proceeding have been taken with the direct assent of the leader of the Opposition. Everybody, therefore, is inquiring what reason can have induced Sir William Harcourt to execute this startling change of front.

#### HOW SIR W. HARCOURT WAS NOBBLED.

Answering this question, "Quæstor" refers to the story that is everywhere current to the effect that the Queen had assured the German Emperor that none of her Ministers were "in it," and therefore it was a State necessity that nothing should be allowed to come out

that would prove that Her Majesty had not been correctly informed on that matter. In other words, because Mr. Chamberlain deceived the Queen, therefore Sir William Harcourt is to be a party to the conspiracy to deceive the country and to befool the House of Commons in order that Mr. Chamberlain may profit by his denial of the facts! The concluding words of this powerful article are as follows:—

That documents exist which are supposed to be compromising, and which the very authors of them allege to be compromising, is a fact past denying. Unless it is cleared up, it casts a damning doubt; therefore it would appear to be the duty of all honest men, and, above all, of the Parliament of Great Britain, to see that an immediate end is put to the policy, which may aptly be described as thimble-rigging, and that the truth, whether it suits Mr. Rhodes or Mr. Chamberlain, or neither of them, must be told at last. This is a high question of privilege, and the whole House is concerned in it. It is for the House to act.

#### A GRIM JEST.

Mr. Wilson, in the *Investors' Review* for July, indulges in a few pages of hearty derision over what he calls that glorious South Africa Committee. The fun has indeed, he declares, been fast and furious, and the way in which the Committee is closing its investigation is a fitting round off of the whole chapter of history known as the Jameson Raid. He says:—

A vexatious investigation which was promised in funk, but was well-known to be a nuisance very "high-up" as soon as promised, has been turned into a "jolly muddle," provocative of no end of mirth. Take it in fun and it is all right. As the noble and heroic Jameson remarked, "it would have been all right had I succeeded." Of course it would, and the best thing we can now do, when failure has to be admitted, is to treat the whole incident as a clumsy practical joke, whose proper round off is a comic investigation.

Question is, "Who scuttled the ship?" Investigation devoted to "Who watered the ruin?" "Whether the first-mate was fond of red-currant jam or preferred the jelly?" Of vital interest to know whether John Jones made money by the plot. Tremendous energy expended on ascertaining the exact length of his leg and the colour of his underclothing. That is about the "form" of this Committee, and all we can do is to laugh it out of existence.

But although Mr. Wilson holds his sides, which are splitting with laughter, his hilarity does not blind him to the real gravity of the case against Mr. Chamberlain:—

As for the position of Mr. Chamberlain, of which so much has been made, well, is not that comic enough for a pantomime? Just imagine the Secretary of State solemnly communing every other day with a lady journalist on the great affairs of Empire, and never guessing what her mission was re South Africa, never even so much as suspecting that a plot was afoot, the development of which might throw all South Africa into convulsions. When we read his evidence, and that of Dr. Rutherford Harris, we felt that we owed an apology to Mr. W. T. Stead. His "spook," or, as our more material mind would be disposed to put it, Mr. Rhodes, clearly gave him the true key to the story. They all thought, these stirring conspirators, that they had, through "Flora," who "acted," or through "Harris" or "Grey," fully indoctrinated Mr. Chamberlain in the secrets of their noble designs, and won at least his tacit approval. He, on the other hand, was so rapt in contemplation of his own great mind and high imperial designs, that he never so much as dreamt what they were driving at.

But while grateful for the laughter which the Committee has often enabled a mirth-loving spirit to enjoy, Mr. Wilson remarks significantly that something is due to the dignity of England and the mother of parliaments.

## WHY GREECE HAS GONE TO SMASH.

BY DR. E. J. DILLON.

A MONTH or two ago Dr. Dillon was in the camp of the insurgents in Crete writing eloquently concerning the unalterable resolve of the Cretans to be united to Greece. This month he appears in the *Contemporary Review* as the author of an article, thirty-four pages long, in which he demonstrates with an overwhelming array of facts and arguments that Greece is a country so badly governed that no one but a lunatic could possibly desire to come under the authority of the rulers of Athens. How has this disillusion been brought about? By the incontrovertible nature of the facts learned from first hand on the spot. Dr. Dillon, after leaving Crete, went to Athens, where he has been living on terms of the greatest intimacy with the new Prime Minister, M. Ralli. His article on "The Fate of Greece" is therefore related as an authentic description by a competent observer of the exact state of the Hellenic kingdom. A more powerful exposition of a hopeless position has seldom appeared in the English language. Those excellent persons in this country who thoughtlessly egged the Greeks on to what Dr. Dillon declares to be a policy of moon-struck madness will read with profound dismay Dr. Dillon's terrible indictment of the Greek Government and the Greek people.

## A PICTURE OF MODERN GREECE.

The entire adult male population of Greece is 500,000. In times of peace they maintain 21,000 soldiers and about 9000 marines. In addition to these, there are no fewer than 17,235 Government officers in the Civil Service, all of whom change office with every change of ministry; i.e., there are at the very least 34,000 office holders and expectant office holders whose one object is to live at the expense of the taxes. Their one object when they get into office is to make the most they can before they are turned out. They do nothing unless they are compelled, and whenever they get a chance they use their opportunity to feather their nest at the expense of their country. Things are pretty bad in Chicago, where an alderman who has got a political pull can practically set the law at defiance, and secure immunity for all his friends; but they are worse in Greece. Corruption is almost universal, and the chief industry of the politician is office-seeking. Even if the Greeks, instead of being very imperfect men and women, had been angels, the *régime* which has hitherto prevailed would infallibly transform them into devils, and their country into a Pandemonium.

## HOW GREECE IS GOVERNED.

That is pretty strong, but Dr. Dillon does not mince his words. The consequence of running a Government upon the principles of an office-seeker, without regard for truth, honesty, justice, or common sense, has had its inevitable result. Dr. Dillon says:—

In most other countries inborn talents, the knowledge that comes of experience, a character which inspires universal confidence and a will that can surmount obstacles, are considered necessary to the formation of a statesman. The Greeks have made several determined attempts practically to prove that these qualities are not indispensable, and the results are writ large in the ruin alike of the governing and the governed.

Intelligent men who have lived long in Greece give this description of its Government:—

The Government of Greece may be described as regal power without legal control; journalistic licence without moderating criticism; electoral corruption without redeeming national aims; Ministerial omnipotence purchased by sacrifices to Jupiter and sops to Cerberus; rewards and honours unrelated

to merits and talents; expenditure disproportionate to income; practical law conflicting with abstract justice; constitutional theories divorced from political practices and power everywhere deprived of the ballast of responsibility.

## WHY GREECE WENT TO WAR.

Dr. Dillon's account of the way in which the Greeks recklessly plunged into national suicide is very edifying reading. Nobody knew better, he says, than M. Deliyannis that the Greeks were absolutely unable to go to war with Turkey single-handed. Why then did they do it? The story goes, as Dr. Dillon repeats it, without vouching for its accuracy, that Greece was secretly encouraged to go ahead. Letters from sympathetic crowned heads were freely spoken of, and at last King George precipitated matters by threatening to put himself at the head of an army of 300,000 men. They were encouraged in their delusion by the plaudits foolishly lavished upon them by their sympathisers in London and Paris, and the marines of the British-Italian ironclads lying at the Piræus cheered Colonel Vassos and his troops when they started for Crete, whereas they ought to have been employed in threatening to bombard Athens rather than allow Greece to cut her own throat in this fatuous fashion.

## MOON-STRUCK MADNESS.

After having made the original mistake of imagining that their enterprise would be supported abroad, they filled up the measure of their iniquity by committing almost every conceivable blunder, both as to time, season, and the method of operation. By declaring their determination to take possession of Crete, they ensured failure in advance, and guaranteed the humiliation which was sure to follow. But the Greek people, says Dr. Dillon, drink in words as wine, and temporarily lose their reason in consequence. When the Powers demanded the evacuation of Crete, the Greeks could have secured a splendid diplomatic victory by first demanding under protest that the retirement of the Greek troops should be simultaneous with the evacuation of Crete by the Turkish garrison. When the Greeks were confronted with the consequence of their own acts, they hesitated, discussed, and finally let things drift, hugging the delusion that all would end in some strange way right at last.

## HOW THEY MADE WAR.

Without a friend in Europe, with empty arsenals, and an undrilled rabble of half-armed men, the Greek Government, at the head of a population which all told is only two and a half millions, of only half the population of London, drifted into war with the Ottoman Empire. They had not 80,000 men to put into the field against 450,000 Turks. If these 80,000 men had been everything which they might and should be, war would still have been national suicide, committed under the influence of moon-struck madness, but the army was anything but what it ought to be. It was utterly untrained for active service. Its salient characteristic was an utter lack of discipline, and the chief command was held by people who were appointed solely because, to use an American phrase, they had a "pull" either with politicians or at court. When war began the Government admitted that they were in want of at least 100,000 rifles, which were hurriedly ordered, and arrived after the war was over. When the war began there was no plan of campaign, nor was any concerted plan of operations agreed upon during the course of the year. The ship of State was steered without compass or pilot, and in accordance with the plan of half-a-dozen equally well-meaning commanders. The Greeks might have taken

Janina and captured 5000 Turkish soldiers without the least difficulty, but they never made a move while the game was in their own hands, and the moment they were threatened they fled in headlong rout from Epirus. The army in Thessaly was unprovided with a sufficient number of horses, either for cavalry or artillery. The best horsed batteries were 100 horses below their proper strength. Worse still, the only cartridges with which the troops were supplied were so defective that at even less than four hundred yards' range the bullets failed to pierce the bodies of the Turks. In all Thessaly not one real battle was fought. There were several chance collisions between armed men, and a goodly number of hasty retreats, but not a single battle. As for the navy, the story of the way in which it was handled is *opéra bouffe* of the first quality. The fleet had no instructions, and at the height of the war the Minister of Marine was casually informed that the warships had exhausted their supplies of coal, and had no stores whatever to fall back upon. He got the coal with great efforts, but it was not delivered until after the war was over.

#### WILL GREECE SURVIVE?

Under those circumstances it was not surprising that Greece was defeated, nor is it to be wondered at that Dr. Dillon takes the gloomiest view of the future:—

Greece, having outlived a world's decay, died and risen Lazarus-like from her tomb, buoyant with life and hope, has managed, within a single generation, to belie the prophecies of poets, to blast the hope of politicians, and to drift within measurable distance of national Nirvāna, to which she may yet be duly consigned.

He has great faith in M. Ralli, the present Prime Minister; but if Dr. Dillon has not exaggerated, the present condition of Greece will require more than one hundred M. Rallis to put things straight.

#### MR. BENNET BURLEIGH'S TESTIMONY.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Bennet Burleigh, writing upon "The Greek War as I Saw It," gives an account of the campaign, which is not by any means so gloomy as Dr. Dillon describes. Mr. Burleigh says:—

There are four things that stand out beyond all else in connection with the Greek war:—

1. That the king made the war and was not forced into it for dynastic reasons.
2. That the Greeks could have won, and taken Macedonia and Epirus, had things been better managed.
3. That the Turk, nizām or irregular, is but an indifferently good soldier, at any rate in attack.
4. That Greece, under a proper financial administration, could pay her debts and a reasonable war indemnity besides, without the addition of a penny to the existing taxes.

The Greeks, he says, might have had five hundred to one thousand excellent foreign officers for the asking, but that and much more they neglected to do. If they had, the war would have gone differently.

#### A PLEA FOR FOREIGN FINANCIAL CONTROL.

Now that the war is over, and Greece is prostrated, the one thing to be done, according to Mr. Burleigh, is to put the country under foreign financial control. He says:—

The revenue, they say, would be instantly doubled if it were properly and faithfully taken up and paid in. These are not the views of men in the street, but of prominent fellow-countrymen, many of whom have large interests in Greece, and have spent a lifetime in it. To a man they advocate that the only cure is foreign financial control. Distinguished and patriotic Greeks privately say the same. Foreign financial control, they declare, though it would not be openly accept-

able, would save the country and help to recast the temper and habits of the people, to the advantage of Greece and the Greeks.

#### WHAT HAPPENED IN THESSALY.

In *Blackwood* for July, under the title of "What happened in Thessaly," Mr. G. W. Steevens, who was there as newspaper correspondent, attacks certain widely held impressions about the Turk in the recent war. The idea of the Turkish troops being officered by Germans he scouts as utterly false. Grumbkow Pasha, a colonel in the Kaiser's artillery, came on the third day of the war, and "gave advice which as a rule was not followed." "Excepting him there was no single German officer, other than the military attaché and two correspondents, with the Turkish army at any single moment of the campaign." Reports to the contrary were all lies. Lying has its "regal seats" in Athens and Constantinople. "There have been German officers reorganising the Turkish army, but . . . they have been almost heartbroken from first to last because nobody ever took the least notice of their recommendations. They have left the army pretty much as they found it." The explanation of the Turkish triumphs is "simply this: that the Turk is a brave man, while the Greek is otherwise." As to the alleged atrocities of the Turks in Thessaly—

A German correspondent who had been through the Franco-German war told me that the Turks burned beyond comparison less than the Germans. The will to loot—without violence—was present with the Turk, as with all soldiers; it was repressed by the officers, not entirely, but probably with as much success as has ever been seen with any conquering army in the world. Beyond such military peccadilloes as a little burning and loot, the Turks committed no outrage worth mentioning at all. . . . Taking it all together, I am inclined to doubt very much whether any army in an enemy's country ever came nearer to irreproachability of discipline than the Turks in Thessaly.

#### SIR HAMILTON LANG ON TURKEY

Another article in *Blackwood* bears on the Turkish situation. Sir R. Hamilton Lang finds the cause of Turkey's trouble "in the absorption of all the administrative functions of the country into the hands of an unscrupulous palace clique," the committal of the empire to "one man acting through corrupt and irresponsible courtiers." From 1880 Turkey had been advancing under the influence of Said Pasha's administrative reforms. The national bankruptcy was removed by an amicable arrangement with its foreign creditors. The currency was reformed. But since 1885 the evil influences of personal rule have caused retrogression. The Sultan has sought and found German help; and, though disregarding the reports of the German officers sent him, has used the German prestige to promote his absolute sway. To the new despotism are due the horrors of Armenia. To undo these evils Sir Hamilton thinks independent action absurd, and commends the action of the Concert as "in a large measure successful." He sketches a scheme of reform which the Powers may yet enforce, "the substitution for Palace rule of ministerial responsibility," and the creation of a Council of Notables. There are elements in Turkey, he believes, capable of carrying out the reforms. Turkish fanaticism is, he holds, waning under the influence of contact with the West. The financial pinch will precipitate the crisis and give the Powers their chance. What with railway and other concessions to foreigners "the sad truth is that Turkey is at present an orange being sucked dry by European professionals."

## THE PACIFIC BLOCKADE.

## A LIST OF PRECEDENTS.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for July publishes an article on "Pacific Blockade" by Professor T. E. Holland, which contains a useful list of precedents in showing that, however difficult it may be to reconcile a blockade, which is an act of war, with a state of peace, the practice has been so often and so successfully resorted to that it may fairly be regarded as one of the established resources of civilisation.

## REPRISALS.

The cases in which reprisals have taken the form of the closing of access to a coast-line—in other words, of a pacific blockade—have been the following:—

1. In 1831, in order to exact redress for injuries to French subjects by Don Miguel, the French fleet, besides forcing the passage of the Tagus and seizing a number of Portuguese vessels, blockaded several points on the coast of Portugal without any declaration of war. The result was a treaty, signed at Lisbon on July 14th, 1831, under which reparation was made to France for the injuries complained of, and the captured Portuguese vessels were restored.

2. In 1836 the coast of New Grenada was blockaded by Great Britain.

3. In 1838 France blockaded Mexican ports, but the operation resulted in the outbreak of a war between the two countries.

4. From 1838 to 1840 the La Plata was blockaded by France, and again, from 1845 to 1848, by France and Great Britain jointly. Its compatibility with peaceful relations between France and the Argentine Republic was affirmed by the Conseil d'état, in the case of the *Comte de Thomar*, in 1848.

5. In 1850, failing to get redress for insults offered by Greek soldiers to the crew of the British ship *Fantôme*, as also for damage to the property of a British subject, Don Pacifico, caused by Greek troops and rioters, Great Britain, besides laying an embargo on Greek shipping and seizing Greek vessels on the high seas, blockaded the ports of Greece. The controversy was settled, through the mediation of France, on the terms that M. Pacifico was to receive from Greece an indemnity for such losses as he could be shown to have actually sustained. His claim for £21,000 was eventually cut down to £150.

6. A British ship, the *Prince of Wales*, having been wrecked in 1861 on the coast of Brazil, was plundered. No redress being forthcoming, in 1862 a blockade was instituted, and Brazilian merchant vessels were seized and detained till their Government paid between £3,000 and £4,000 by way of compensation to the owner of the plundered vessel. This sum was only paid under protest, and diplomatic relations were suspended for several years between the two countries.

7. In 1879 Chili blockaded the ports of Bolivia, then in alliance with Peru, more than a month before declaring war against the last-named country.

8. In 1884 France, while still at peace with China, proclaimed a blockade of the coast of Formosa, between Cape Noo Shan and the Bay of Soan, having previously bombarded and captured Kelung, and dismantled the Mingan forts. The British Government intimated to France that "the blockade must be taken by neutral Powers as a notification of a state of war," and consequently prohibited the coaling of French ships at British ports. The President of the Council of Ministers, November 26th, 1884, in the Chamber of Deputies, after enumerating a dozen cases of pacific blockade, said:—"Here, gentlemen, are reasons enough for naturalising in the International Code a military operation, which must certainly be reckoned among acts of hostility, yet need not, in order to be regular, and to produce legal effects, be preceded by a formal declaration of war."

He went on to say that a declaration of war would have almost necessarily resulted in a stoppage of all trade with China.

9. In 1893, France proclaimed a blockade of the Menan, without considering herself to be at war with Siam. The King

yielded to the pressure applied to him before much discussion could take place as to the character attributed to it.

## INTERVENTION.

The second series of cases in which pacific blockade has been resorted to by European Governments are those in which it is used as a method of pressure in order to preserve the peace. Of these there are only five instances, of which three were in connection with the Eastern Question:—

1. The first instance was in 1827, when England, France and Russia informed the Turks that neutral vessels were not to be allowed to bring into Greece material of war intended for the Turks. The result of this was the destruction of the Turkish fleet at the battle of Navarino.

2. In 1833, England and France blockaded the coast of the Two Netherlands, to bring about the consent of the King to the separation of Belgium from his dominions.

3. In 1860, Sardinia, without going to war with the King of the Sicilies, blockaded Gaeta and Messina, in aid of the insurgents against his government. The blockade of the following year was an operation of war.

4. In 1880 the Powers would not agree to Mr. Gladstone's proposal to blockade Smyrna, as a means of inducing the Porte to carry out the provisions of the Treaty of Berlin and the subsequent Conventions relating to Montenegro; but the cession of Dulcigno to Montenegro, in November of that year, was brought about by a demonstration on the part of the allied fleets, accompanied by threats of a blockade.

5. In 1886 the mobilisation of the Greek army produced strong remonstrances from the great Powers, which had no wish to see the Eastern Question re-opened. No satisfactory reply to their demand for demobilisation being forthcoming, a blockade of the coasts of Greece was notified on May 8th by all the Powers, except France, against vessels under the Greek flag. The measure was effectual, although fighting had already occurred on the Thessalian frontier, and the blockade was raised on June 7th.

## SUPPRESSION.

The third class of pacific blockades notified by Professor Holland are those that are instituted by the Government of a State whose subjects are in insurrection. The blockade therefore becomes a method of reducing insurgents to order. Of blockades of this kind Professor Holland quotes five instances:—(1) In 1836 Russia instituted an effective blockade of certain ports in her own territory from which the Circassian insurgents were receiving supplies. (2) In 1866 the United States announced a blockade of the ports of the Southern Confederation. (3) From 1866 to 1868 the Turks blockaded the Island of Crete, which was then in insurrection. (4) In 1888 and 1889 the coasts of the Sultanate of Zanzibar were blockaded by the British and German squadrons, with the assistance of the Italians and Portuguese, its object being the prevention of the importation of materials of war and the exportation of slaves. (5) The blockade of Crete by the European Concert this year.

Armed with these precedents, Professor Holland argues strongly in favour of the support of the pacific blockade. So far as experience goes, the use of this instrument has justified our regarding it as one of the least objectionable methods of applying pressure to evil Powers.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for June is chiefly notable by reason of Mr. J. C. Charpentier's emphatic enforcement of the importance of the Paris Exhibition of 1900, and of the need of making early preparations for it in America; and by reason also of Rudolph Hering's endorsement of the British system of garbage disposal by means of the fiery dust destructor.

## RUSSIA, ENGLAND AND THE TURK.

## THE STORY OF A COCK AND BULL?

CAPTAIN GAMBIER, in the *Fortnightly Review* for July, publishes an extraordinary story concerning proposals said to have been made by Russia to England at the beginning of the Græco-Turkish war, of which we now hear for the first time, and in which, not to put too fine a point upon it, I frankly find it impossible to believe. Here is the story as Captain Gambier tells it:—

Before the actual outbreak of hostilities between Turkey and Greece, overtures were made to Lord Salisbury, semi-officially, by Russia, which by the light of accomplished facts it is clear would have not only averted the war between the Greeks and Turks, but would have practically solved the Cretan question.

## RUSSIA'S PROPOSAL.

The plan proposed was very simple; namely, that England and Russia, the two Powers able to enforce their will, were to notify to Turkey and Greece that they would not be permitted to declare war or begin hostilities. To enforce this the British fleet was to go to Salonica; a Russian and British fleet were to threaten the Piræus and Patras with an effective blockade; a strict blockade as regards troops and material of war was to be enforced on Crete until Greece had settled the terms of purchase of the island from Turkey—which has all along been one of the most obvious solutions. The details of this scheme comprised an international guarantee for the loan to Greece for this sum (which was at one time placed as low as £500,000), and the revenues of Crete were to be administered by a mixed Commission.

## LORD SALISBURY'S HESITATION.

Putting aside the natural timidity of his character, what made Lord Salisbury hesitate? It was the old inherited curse of our policy—fear of Russian aggression in the East of Europe.

At Yildiz Kiosk when this scheme became known the Sultan was thrown into a state of mind bordering on insanity.

Then came Lord Salisbury's hurried visits to France—those mysterious interviews with M. Hanotaux, who, it is believed, was willing to drop into the arrangement, especially as it checkmated the German policy.

## IS THIS A LIBEL ON THE QUEEN?

But unfortunately the great courtier's journey extended to Nice, and there the paralyzing influence of the German dynasty made itself felt. For Her Majesty (as is only reasonable at her advanced age) dreaded the risk of a great war. She no longer had Beaconsfield's character to trust to as when her fleet had sailed up the Dardanelles in 1878, facing a tenfold greater danger. Further, she made her firm determination known to hold no Jubilee Commemoration if the peace of Europe was seriously broken. So his Lordship returned to England, and from that moment it is beyond historic contradiction his country ceased to be the paramount Power in the crisis, whilst one after the other—first for an effective blockade; then for a Conference in Paris; then for a Prince of Battenberg to be Governor of Crete—all his proposals were set aside, even if they were discussed.

Then German influence became dominant, with the only natural result that blood has flowed like water and thousands of poor wretches are houseless and ruined who had no concern in the matter.

Now, why should these things be? It is because Lord Salisbury is the exponent of the old policy, and a more feeble but autocratic influence has never been exerted over the Foreign Office.

The reason for disbelieving this is that in the first case nothing was ever breathed about any such proposal at the time. Secondly, it is quite at variance with what is known as to the policy of Russia. Thirdly, it is impossible to credit Lord Salisbury with being dominated by such an antiquated superstition, especially since he made his famous speech about "backing the wrong

horse"; and fourthly, it is difficult to reconcile such a story with the exceedingly good relations which at the present moment prevail between Russia and England. Still, Captain Gambier is one whom I know of old time as a man who did excellent service as *Times* correspondent in Armenia in 1877, and he may have some grounds for the faith that is within him. So I quote his article in the hope that it may lead to prompt confirmation or refutation.

## THE PRINCE OF WALES ON POLITICS.

## AN INTERVIEW. BY LEON GAMBETTA.

MRS. EMILY CRAWFORD contributes to the *Contemporary Review* another instalment of her inexhaustible reminiscences on "The Queen and her Ministers." The plum of her article, which contains many currants, is the following passage, in which she chronicles what Gambetta told her the Prince of Wales said when the two met in Paris nineteen years ago. She says:—

I knew Gambetta intimately, and saw him some hours after the famous lunch with the Prince of Wales at the Hotel Bristol. He was good enough to repeat to me the conversation that took place there. It was prolonged far into the afternoon. It bore a good deal on the subject I am now treating—the Queen and her Ministers. "The Prince," said Gambetta, "shows a decided taste for foreign politics. He knows a lot about them; but I should say that a life free from strain of every sort cannot be a favourable condition for their study. He is well informed and shrewd, but he has not a keen or a subtle mind, and I imagine that he would be no match for sharp Americans or for wily Russians." As it would not be to the purpose to repeat what passed about the Russian war and the Congress of Berlin, I shall pass it over. According to Gambetta, the Prince spoke with discernment about the Queen's Ministers. Lord Salisbury was a highly accomplished and very clever man. His speeches had a higher literary interest than Gladstone's. He spoke to a different class of hearers. The Queen liked him because he was not Utopian. He had no objection to Republicanism as such, but clung to what good things there are, not knowing whether anything as good could be obtained if they were cast away. Gambetta did not know much about the Prime Minister of Queen Elizabeth, Cecil, until the Prince spoke of him as an ancestor of Lord Salisbury, and of Lord Salisbury studying his methods. This conversation took place in the summer of 1878. In order to understand the inner history of the foreign policy of the Queen's reign, and the German views of German unity, the Prince advised Gambetta to read "Stockmar's Memoirs," and then said he would send them to him, which he did a few days after. Reverting to the Queen's Ministers, past and (then) present, Gambetta's royal host talked of Sir Robert Peel. Judging, doubtless, from what the Queen and Prince had said, he gave him the highest place. This surprised Gambetta. As Peel was not an oratorical artist, the French, outside Louis Philippe's Cabinets and diplomatic circle, knew nothing of him. Cobden and Bright, in the final struggle against the Corn Laws, had the effect on him that sunshine has on a fire. Distant observers neither saw nor felt the fire, but only the sunshine that outshone it. Gambetta was also recommended to read Sir Robert Peel's speeches. He got them in old files of newspapers, and thought they wanted "mouvement oratoire," and were not to be compared to Salisbury's exquisite spoken essays or to Gladstone's strong and flowing, though too copious, oratory.

The Prince seemed rather proud of the high character of all his mother's Premiers, and did not, as Gambetta remarked, except Beaconsfield. He praised Gladstone; but Gambetta imagined from what was *not* said that he was not in the highest favour. The Prince had just then taken up the idea of Imperial Federation, to which Lord Beaconsfield at once lent himself. Rather curiously, it originated at the Colonies Department of the British section of the Universal Exhibition.



## ENGLAND AS SEEN BY NEW ENGLAND

## A PLEA FOR AN ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

A most generous appreciation of England and the English is contributed by Mr. E. P. Powell to the June number of the *New England Magazine*. England alone has ever been able to learn the true colonial idea, that which makes her "the mother, and not the mere possessor of provinces." "To-day the vast empire of Great Britain covers one-fifth of the globe, and is loyal to the core. England-love is a passion from New Zealand to New Guinea." The writer proceeds:—

The eagerness and virility of England in the way of colonial expansion, looked at deeply, is the salvation of the world from the burden of either total barbarism or effete civilisation. Her rapacity in crowding the weaker is a defect not without a compensation. Her dragon's teeth, every one, come up men. To-day Old England and New England make up that in the world which is vastly most worth considering. New England no longer means a strip of rocky coast, but half a continent. Old England no longer means the British Isles, but the best parts of Asia and Africa, with Australia and islands that only expert geographers can enumerate. If she does not do all that we could wish in Zanzibar and Beloochistan, we must recognise that what she chiefly destroys is savagery, and that she spreads the highest civilisation the world knows. Our own safety to-day, our commerce, our moral and intellectual progress, are bound up in those of the vast and vastly spreading empire of the English people.

Mr. Powell justifies the last statement by recalling the days of the Holy Alliance, and its intention to summon a conference to consider how to stifle popular freedom in America as in Europe. It was then Canning proposed to Mr. Rush, United States Minister, that the two countries should form a counter-alliance. Then was born the Monroe doctrine, and the drawing together of the two countries thwarted the malevolent schemes of the Holy Alliance. The writer asks:—

Was Canning's idea of good statesmanship prophetic? Is not the destiny and the good policy of the two Englands to draw closer together? From 1823 we have never seriously quarrelled. Our faults have been the same, our virtues the same. We believe in our destiny. We have crowded our neighbours—let us frankly confess it—and not always justly acquired territory. England has not been over sensitive as to the means used to settle boundary lines. But in our prosperity England finds hers; in her prosperity we find our own. Nearly half our trade is with England and her colonies. It would have been impossible for the United States to have entered on her career of stupendous progress from 1823 but for this practical fellowship with England.

Mr. Powell's conclusions are formulated thus:—

The colonies of England are now federated or federating in groups. Why shall not the whole unite in one great brotherhood of progress and enlightenment? . . . Integrally, vitally, commercially, politically, socially, we are steadily growing together. It is not true that we are accepting Anglican ideas; nor that England is being transferred into another republic like our own. The ideal ahead is a new one, a larger and nobler fraternisation on a plane according to the altruism of the age. . . . We are learning to understand the great human need of friendship with our brothers of the same stock. We see, or are beginning to see, that our republic is essentially a new England—enlarged, expanded, younger, full of hope, but having English grit, English independence, English loyalty, and with not much that is dominant which does not find its roots in the mother stock.

With this fact Mr. Powell closes:—"We have lived already for three-quarters of a century as near neighbours of the South American republics; and so far we have found it impossible to enter into any but the most formal relations with them."

## ANGLO-AMERICAN ARBITRATION.

## THE SENATE AND AMERICAN OPINION.

THE editor of the *New England Magazine* in his June number deals very faithfully with the Senate for its rejection of the Arbitration Treaty. "Hatred of England" led to the jubilation over Cleveland's minatory message demanding arbitration: "Hatred of England" led to the rejection of the very treaty he had demanded:—

In this alone has there been any consistency, or any pretence of consistency, among the senators who have now written their names in the blackest roll of shame in the recent records of Congress or of the republic. All else is self-stultification and hollow mockery.

They have struck a blow, he says, most infamous and most unfortunate, at the cause of international peace and reason—struck conspicuously, deliberately, hypocritically—"hypocritically by men who cry peace and want war, and by men who steal the accents and invoke the motives of humanity in the interest of faction and of hell." He deals very sternly with the plea of sympathy with Armenia and Greece: for the action the United States could have taken in favour of Armenia and in protest against coercion of Greece, they have not taken.

The editor lays fitting stress on the fact that it was a minority which vetoed the treaty. It was a minority representing a vastly smaller minority of the population:—

Ten of the twenty-six senators, from the five states of Idaho, Montana, Nevada and North and South Dakota, represent a combined population smaller than that of either of the cities of New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, or Brooklyn. Nevada, with the same power in the Senate as the largest state in the Union, has a population (60,000) less than that of Worcester or Lowell or Fall River or Cambridge in Massachusetts. These were the states which blocked civilisation and covered the republic with shame before the world. Hardly one of the great states was found in the bad column. The state of William Penn alone among these—"by merit raised to that bad eminence"—was found casting both its votes against the principle of which Penn was the first great champion. To the glory of New England be it ever remembered that not one of her twelve senators voted No.

It is well always to remember that the treaty was approved by the representatives of the enormous majority of the American people. The editor is not enamoured of the Second Chamber:—

Only this constitution of the Senate, which makes it a grossly and grotesquely unrepresentative body, made possible even such a minority vote as that which defeated the arbitration treaty, and that the overwhelming majority of the American people and almost all of the country's intellect and conscience are on the side of peace and reason and the proposed advance.

He even dares to put this question:—

We have had an open field in the century; England has had every encumbrance of entail and tradition. Which in the century has advanced the fastest and the farthest? Which has the most to teach to-day, and which the most to learn?

He concludes:—

Never was there a time when the cultivation of community between Americans and Englishmen was so commandingly as now the dictate of patriotism and of humanity.

Mr. W. J. GORDON contributes to the *Leisure Hour* one of his vivid and instructive local sketches, the places chosen being Dudley and Stourbridge. His account of the view from Dudley Castle is particularly graphic.

## THE ALTERED MOOD OF THE UNITED STATES.

"WE ARE NOW A MODEST PEOPLE."

MR. W. D. HOWELLS, the noted novelist, contributes to *Harper's* for July a valuable analysis of "the modern American mood." He finds that a great change has come over the American mind since the "effulgent days" following on the close of the Civil War. Then it was elate with its triumph and its clemency, and posed arrogantly before the world. That was the magnificent moment of boasting and "vainglory"—Mr. Howells does not hesitate to say "vainglory." But a searching self-scrutiny has supervened:—

Whatever Europe may think to the contrary, we are now really a modest people. The national attitude is self-critical, and if the standards by which we try ourselves are not those of Europe, but are largely derived from within ourselves, they are none the less severe and none the less just. They incline us, in the presence of other civilisations, to shame for our own defects rather than triumph in alien shortcomings. The American who now goes exulting and deriding and pitying through Europe, if there is such an American at all, is infinitely outnumbered by his compatriots who are quite silent in making comparisons which may be in our favour, but which cannot flatter us when we consider our advantages. . . . In fact, our present danger is not that we shall praise ourselves too much, but that we shall accuse ourselves too much, and blame ourselves for effects from conditions that are the conditions of the whole world.

Americans, he says, have by no means abandoned their faith in a republic or their love of it. Anything better than a republic must be something more of it and not less of it. "We regard an election, grotesque and vulgar and imperfect though the process often is, as a civic event; and we regard a partition, though surrounded by all the dignity of State, as a domestic event, not logically of political significance." But they recognise "such monarchical republics as England, Italy, Sweden, Belgium, and Holland," although "their way of choosing a ruler is of the quality of comic opera":—

We believe that the republic as we have it is, upon the whole, the best form of government in the world; but we no longer deny that other peoples have the republic because they have hereditary princes. We believe that the republic as we have it, and the yet more fully developed republic as we shall have it, is the destined form of government for all nations, but we are no longer eager to thrust our happiness upon them; and we do not expect them at once to prefer our happiness when it is quite within their reach.

Having got over the danger of overvaluing birth, they have faced a greater peril in the overvaluing of wealth:—

Our ideal of great wealth has been rudely shaken, not only by its enemies, but by the example of its possessors, who have shown at least that humanity does not always better itself by accumulating the means of luxury. . . . Many of us have our doubts whether a very rich American can be a very good American, and we feel that the burden of proof rests heavily with such an American. . . . In fact great wealth expatriates itself whether it goes or whether it stays. If it stays, it stays in a wholly alien circumstance. It surrounds itself with the service of foreign menials, in an ideal of life wholly foreign to the life of America, which is the life of work. It eliminates itself from the fellow-citizenship which regards it askance, in tacit irony, or open sarcasm. . . . The time is past when it could be said that our best young men were tempted away from the arts and the humanities by the greater allurements of money-making.

This is good news indeed. If Americans can recognise republics in States that are called monarchies, and are rising as a people superior to "the allurements of money-making," optimism is indeed justified of her children.

## "A COLONIAL PARADISE:"

MR. POULTNEY BIGELOW'S VERDICT ON NATAL.

THE portion of "White Man's Africa" sketched in the July *Harper* is Natal, which Mr. Bigelow selects as the most attractive of all British colonies. He is charmed with its people and government, especially in contrast with the state of the Transvaal:—

There is on all sides an atmosphere suggestive of law, liberty and progress. . . . I doubt if the most inveterate of Natal Boers would to-day exchange their government for that which Paul Kruger represents at Pretoria. The Boers have regarded the English as the enemies of liberty, yet in reaching Natal by way of the Transvaal, I felt as does the traveller in Europe who enters the Hungary frontier from the direction of Moscow. The citizen has better guarantees for liberty of speech and action in this British colony than in the neighbouring republic, which advertises a quality of freedom more akin to the doctrines of an absolute monarchy than to those of Franklin and Washington.

Mr. Bigelow is very favourably impressed with the treatment and the temper of the Zulu population. The Zulu policeman evokes his special admiration:—

It is very impressive for the black man, fresh from the interior, where the highest law is the capricious order of a savage, to step at once into a crowded and busy community of mixed whites, blacks, and browns, and there for the first time feel that law and justice can reach the highest and the lowest alike, and that a simple Zulu, clothed with a badge of authority, stands for the whole majesty of the British Empire. This is the great missionary lesson that is spreading from the white man's centres throughout the Dark Continent, and is producing healthy results wherever the source of authority is not tainted.

The writer believes in a material Gospel:—

Missionaries have done good in so far as they have taught the blacks to respect their marriage vows and occupy themselves with productive trades. But all that they have accomplished, from the days of Livingstone down to this year of Jubilee, is small indeed compared with the evangelising effect of one locomotive.

A singular fact in the economic evolution of the colony is the presence of the coolie from India, who is coming to be the capitalist, and play the master to the black. This is an order which the Zulus do not relish. Mr. Bigelow predicts, "Some fine day the papers will inform us that these gentle Zulus have massacred a few thousand Hindoos overnight, and I for one shall not be surprised."

Here is a fine story of the way a Western woman's tact can raise the status of her dusky sisters. The lady in question is the wife of the commander of the local military forces, whose house stood on a hill:—

Mrs. Dartnell discovered that the native custom was to let the wives carry the burdens up this hill, while the gentlemen of the party contented themselves with a stick or spear. With fine feminine tact Mrs. Dartnell commenced her missionary career by inviting the heavily burdened women to rest themselves and have refreshments; but the men she ostentatiously ignored, on the ground that, as they had done no work, they could not require any rest or refreshments. Little by little the news of this social revolution permeated the mind of the black neighbourhood, and it was a revolution by no means uncongenial to the advocates of black women's rights. Soon it was learned that one black man had actually carried part of his wife's burden up the hill; and as this was not followed by a convulsion of nature, other Zulus followed the example, until little by little it became the rule, in that neighbourhood at least, for a man to assist his wives in the bearing of burdens.

## THE DISCOVERER OF NORTH AMERICA.

BY LORD DUFFERIN.

LORD DUFFERIN contributes to the *Scribner's Magazine* for July an interesting paper on John Cabot, the Mariner, who four years after Columbus returned from the discovery of the West Indies, sailed across the Northern Atlantic and discovered North America. Some think that he touched upon the coast of Labrador, others at Cape Breton; but Lord Dufferin thinks that the more probable conjecture, which is supported by unbroken local tradition, points to Cape Bonavista in Newfoundland, as the land first seen.

## CABOT'S DISCOVERIES.

He returned with the *Matthew*, the ship in which Cabot made this startling discovery, which sailed on May 2, 1497, on August 6, after an absence of more than three months. His ship, the *Matthew*, was only of about fifty tons, and was manned by a crew of sixteen English sailors. Cabot himself was not an Englishman. The next year Sebastian started from Bristol in May 1498, and, after touching on Newfoundland, cruised along the American coast as far as Virginia, having explored 1300 miles of the American seaboard. John Cabot may therefore justly be called the discoverer of the American Continent. Columbus never touched any part of the Continent excepting Central America.

## AMERIGO VESPUCCI.

Amerigo Vespucci, the Italian, who gave his name both to North and South America did not sail to the Western world until the year 1498, and then he went only in a subordinate capacity. Amerigo seems to have been a somewhat pushing mariner, who was not above claiming for himself more credit than was his due, but he never claimed to christen the continent, of which he did not even claim to be the discoverer. The unconscious criminal, says Lord Dufferin, was a certain Martin Waldseemüller, of Fribourg, an eminent cosmographer, to whom the Duke of Lorraine showed Vespucci's letters. He incorporated it with the treatises which he was issuing under an assumed name, and as they had a wide circulation, the use of the name America became propagated throughout the world.

## THE NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERY.

Writing on the results of Cabot's discovery, Lord Dufferin says that in finding the fisheries of Newfoundland he came upon a mine of wealth, richer and more perennial, and better calculated to stimulate legitimate and remunerative industry, than the El Dorados of Peru or the ingots of Mexico. During all these years it was our sailors, and our sailors alone, who preserved the ascendancy of Britain on the banks of the Newfoundland. In 1600 the Newfoundland trade and fishery employed 250 ships and 10,000 men.

## THE FRENCH AS COLONISTS.

Incidentally, in the course of his paper, Lord Dufferin pays a tribute to the colonising genius of France. He says:—

In our day an impression prevails that the French make bad colonists; but their achievements both as explorers and settlers in North America at this time equalled in daring, energy, and success anything that has been exhibited by ourselves. So true was their *coup d'œil* in the choice of their forts and block-houses that each selection they made, though at that time choked by the bush or lost in the prairie, has since become a centre of trade and the site of a prosperous city; and to this day, thanks to the intelligence, the vigour, and, under its new conditions, the fecundity of the race, they hold their own on equal terms with their British fellow-subjects in Canada, as is signally illustrated at the present moment by

the fact of the office of the First Minister of the Crown in the Dominion being filled by Mr. Laurier, a distinguished French Canadian.

## ENGLAND AND SPAIN AS COLONISTS.

Nevertheless Lord Dufferin yields to no one in his admiration for the Anglo-Saxon race, the only race that possesses a proper conception of the two pillars that support civilisation, Liberty and Justice. Speaking of the result of this discovery, he asks:—

What words would be sufficient to embrace or to anticipate the consequences to mankind, to civilisation, and to religion of the occupation of the temperate zones of North America by what will soon be one hundred millions of the Anglo-Saxon race. It may suffice to say that while in the hold of Columbus's caravel there lurked the Inquisition, slavery, the carnage of Cortez and Pizarro, the devastating policy of successive Spanish viceroys, and a permanent instability of affairs—all the elements which unite in constituting a free, God-fearing state and a mighty nation, in developing the prosperity and ordered government which are born of honest industry, found their way to the New World through the instrumentality of John Cabot and the rough western seamen who accompanied him.

The fourth centenary of John Cabot's discovery of North America in 1497 elicits from Sir Clements Markham in the *Geographical Journal* for June a full statement of all that is known of the explorer and his work. "The dominion of Canada, Newfoundland, as well as the United States of America, all people of English origin on the western continent must look on John Cabot as their Columbus." The question of his precise landfall cannot be unanimously settled. Sir Clements suggests that the best memorial would be a Cabot Lighthouse on Cape Race, which lies between the two rival landfalls.

## GROWTH AND UNITY OF EMPIRE.

An ingenious way of naming certain periods in the history of our race appears in the abstract of Professor Kirkpatrick's lectures on the Unity of the Empire, published in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for June. The first stage of national development he labels "Greater Ireland," for then Ireland was the evangeliser and civiliser of Great Britain. The second stage—from William the Conqueror to the Great Charter, including the conquest of Wales and Ireland—he calls the beginning of "Greater England." "Greater Scotland" is the period of Scottish expansion from William Wallace to Keith the Marshal. The new and Greater England appears in the expansion under Tudor and Stuart; and since the Act of Union there has been the one "Greater Britain."

Professor Prothero, in a similar abstract of his lectures on the British Colonial Empire, points out that our foreign policy has now become habitually one of peace, and that our colonial problem is now no longer how to grow, but how to hold together. The professor classifies states as unitary and composite or federal; and distinguishes federal states as they are strong or weak federations. Most of the strong—all excepting Canada—have passed through the weak phase; and the tendency seems to be towards the growth of the central power at the expense of the State Governments:—

The pressing question is, what steps should be taken to ensure against disruption, and to pave the way towards a more perfect union? The first stage must be to give the colonies some share in the control of foreign and naval affairs, provided they consent to bear a share of the burden of national defence. It would appear that such a step might be taken without much disturbance of existing conditions and institutions. On this foundation an advance might subsequently be made to a real Britannic Federation.

## OUR COLONIAL FISCAL POLICY.

## THE BELGIAN-GERMAN TREATIES.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for July publishes two articles discussing the question as to what extent we should reduce our fiscal policy for the purpose of meeting the wishes of the colonies. The first is by Mr. Henry Birchenough, of Macclesfield. It is entitled "England's Opportunity: Germany or Canada." Mr. Birchenough points out the strong probability that Belgium and Germany will be able to maintain that the clauses in their commercial treaties in this country render it legal for them to claim that their goods shall be admitted at the same reduction which Mr. Laurier proposes to make on all goods imported from England. The clauses in question are as follows. In the Belgian treaty, which was the first concluded, the stipulation is contained in the 15th clause:—

Articles the produce or manufacture of Belgium shall not be subject in the British colonies to other or higher duties than those which are or may be imposed upon similar articles of British origin.

The German Treaty, which was drawn up afterwards, contains the following as its 7th clause:—

The stipulations of the preceding Articles shall also be applied to the colonies and foreign possessions of her Britannic Majesty. In those colonies and possessions the produce of the States of the Zollverein shall not be subject to any higher or other import duties than the produce of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, or of any other country of the like kind; nor shall the exportation from those colonies or possessions to the Zollverein be subject to any higher or other duties than the exportation to the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

These are the only two treaties by which we have tied the hands of such colonies that wish to give a preference to the mother-country in their tariff. Mr. Birchenough takes the bull by the horns, and declares in favour of withdrawing from the treaties. He says:—

I believe there is only one way by which we can free ourselves from the unfortunate entanglement of these German and Belgian treaties, and that is by giving the stipulated notice for their determination, or, in technical language, by "denouncing" them. It is impossible to isolate single clauses and denounce them, therefore we must denounce the treaties in their entirety. There is no technical difficulty in the way, because each of the treaties contains a provision for its termination at twelve months' notice by either party.

It is objected that our trade with Germany and Belgium is too large to be endangered for the sake of the Canadian 12½ per cent. To this Mr. Birchenough replies that he does not believe that, if the treaties were denounced, we should be in any worse position than we are to-day. We have no commercial treaty with France, but France extends to us the most-favoured-nation treatment from the natural desire of the Frenchman to be on good terms with one of his best customers. Mr. Birchenough says:—

With treaties or without treaties, I believe we shall always receive "most-favoured-nation" treatment, first, because we shall always be large buyers, and again because, so long as we maintain anything like our present policy of free imports, our open markets offer of themselves better conditions to other countries than they can obtain from each other after long negotiations.

There is another article in the same Review, dealing with another branch of the same subject. It is written by Mr. M. M. Beeton, and is entitled "The Wrecking of the West Indies." He looks forward with great hope to the report of the Royal Commission that was appointed

by Mr. Chamberlain to look into the question of the effect of the foreign sugar bounties upon our sugar producing colonies. Mr. Beeton is quite enthusiastic in favour of an Imperial subsidy, which he would fix on the following method:—

Let a committee of experts work out the actual direct cash effect of the foreign bounties on prices, and, so long as the bounty system holds, let the British colonial producers be reimbursed in a corresponding amount per ton from the Imperial Exchequer. Let the exporter from Demerara be put on the same footing as the exporter from Havre or Hamburg. I have, of course, only taken the farthing per pound and the 22 per ton as the commonly accepted estimate for the purposes of argument and illustration. The actual amount may be more or less, and will vary from time to time with the rise and fall in the amount of the bounties or other direct or indirect aids given by foreign Governments. But, whatever the amount, the proportional distribution of profits as between Great Britain and her sugar colonies will remain constant.

## "Is Length of Life Increasing?"

MR. HOLT SCHOOLING gives diagrammatic answer to this question in *Pearson's*, for July. His pictorialisation of statistics is not quite so felicitous as in former papers, but will doubtless get the facts into minds that are inaccessible by ordinary numerical avenues. The basis of his statements is given in the three official English life-tables (for 1838-1851, 1871-1880, and 1881-1890). These tables show an increase, in the second period over the first, of 1.44 years expectation of life at birth to every male, and 2.77 to every female; and in the third period over the first, of 3.75 to male and 5.33 to female. In other words, 3½ years of life have been added on the average to every male child and 5½ years to every female child, or an average yearly increase of five weeks for males and seven weeks for females. Thus the children born in any one year in England and Wales will in the mass live more than four million years longer. The last table, compared with the first of the three, "adds nearly two and three-quarter years to the working life of every male born." But while the working life has increased, the expectation of life after forty-five has decreased. "Less life now after middle age" is to be looked for than at the beginning of Victoria's reign. These figures confirm the common impression that life is growing easier for the young and harder for the old. If the present rate of increase in length of life continues, the expectation at birth of 100 years' life will be reached by males in 590 years and by females in 385 years, or in A.D. 2487 and A.D. 2282 respectively.

## How to Dry up African Slavery.

"ENGLAND, of all nations, flies her flag over, or at any rate has under her protection, thousands of square miles in which no attempt has been made to suppress, and where indeed she actually recognises, the legal status of slavery." Such is the indictment brought forward by Major M. A. der-Ferryman in his paper in *Macmillan's* on "Slavery in West Central Africa." The cause of the increase of West African slave-raids is, he argues, the increasing demand for slaves to supply the two great needs of currency and transportation. To put down slavery by force is beyond our power. What the Major recommends is the introduction of a metallic currency and of roads—good highways first, then of railways. Even if the Royal Niger Company's steamers would take passengers and goods at reasonable rates along the great river, a step forward would be taken. If the demand for slaves were thus cut down, the supply would dwindle until it was manageable by force.

## THE WOMEN OF INDIA:

## AND HOW WE ARE MAKING THEM MISERABLE.

MRS. FLORA ANNIE STEEL, who has spent twenty-five years in India and been inspectress of girls' schools in the Punjab, gives her views of the social condition of India in an interview with Mrs. Tooley in the *Humanitarian* for July. She evidently has a very high opinion of Hindu civilisation and a very low opinion of ours.

## DESTROYING THE SIMPLICITY OF LIFE.

She says:—

India has had a civilisation of its own for three thousand years, which has kept the people happy and prosperous and without distinctions of class. Our standard of civilisation is personal comfort—luxury, a thing absolutely unknown in native India. There is scarcely any difference in the mode of living between the rich and the poor. If you go into the house of a Rajah, there is the same bare floor and only a simple platter to eat from such as is seen in the home of the poorest. To put it crudely, there will probably not be even the luxury of a wash basin and towel; for the rich man, like his poor brother, washes in the open and dries himself in the sun. Such is the extreme simplicity of life that wealth is still varied in India; a man may spend it on jewels for his wife, but not on pleasure or personal comfort. This simple life, which fostered no distinctions of class, had been preserved for three thousand years by Indian civilisation, but ours will destroy it in fifty years.

"No distinctions of class" in caste-ridden India was a statement which naturally made her interviewer gasp. Mrs. Steel explained that she was not referring to the religious and social distinctions, but to the common simplicities of diet and dwelling.

"The result of my own personal observation," proceeds Mrs. Steel, "is that marriages in India are singularly happy. There are fewer cases of unkindness and violence than in this country. . . . The Hindu has a finer idea of marriage than we have. He does not make it a personal affair, but enters into it entirely for the sake of having children. It is through his children that he looks for immortality."

## PROSTITUTION AS A HEREDITARY PROFESSION.

Mrs. Steel turns the ladies' petition to Lord Salisbury about the health of our soldiers in India to proper scorn. She laughs at their idea of preventive measures forming "a valuable safeguard of woman's virtue":—

In India the seduction of girls is practically non-existent. Prostitutes are a hereditary class in each generation, of which a proportion of women are set apart and kept strictly virtuous, by the most severe seclusion, in order to carry on the race. Diseased to the core as most are by such ancestry, it is of course sometimes necessary to bring in new blood; but this is done by kidnapping children in infancy, not by seduction. I speak, knowing more of the facts than perhaps any Englishwoman alive. . . . India is no sink of iniquity. The percentage of soldiers who suffer from disease bears no relation whatever to immorality amongst the natives themselves. The prostitute of India is a woman set apart—consecrated, let us say—to the passions of men; men who know, or who should know, the risk they inevitably run. . . . During the twenty-five years I lived in India, though thousands of girls passed through my hands, I never came into personal contact with but one case of a girl going—as the phrase runs—wrong.

Mrs. Steel is opposed to preventive measures in India, and if these evils are unavoidable, declares that no legislation can avail, since the class by hereditary habit can never be healthy. She thinks the existing machinery is sufficient to meet the evil. The cantonment magistrate can already treat these women as infectious centres, "and turn them out." For the rest, Mrs. Steel shrewdly

observes, "anything which makes a soldier unfit for duty should be a military offence."

## THE CURSE OF WESTERN EDUCATION.

The general position of women in India Mrs. Steel thinks to be not a bad one, in fact "rather better than our own." European education brings them trouble:—

Education is spreading amongst the women of the lower classes in India, and I am inclined to say that in the present condition of things it does not conduce to their happiness, for this reason, it places them, so to speak, out of touch with the men whom they marry, and who are not educated. You see we are at present educating the lower class of girls, who have simply no chance to become the wives of men of the educated kind. Having had the supervision of girls' schools, I speak from actual observation, and I have known cases where great unhappiness has been caused to girls through being educated. . . . At present it is the higher class of women who are not educated.

Mrs. Steel concludes with the remark that education is increasing the seclusion of Indian women, by bringing them medical aid and instruction to their own homes. Formerly suffering drove them to our public medical agencies.

## The Napoleon of the American Lecture Bureau.

MISS POND, the daughter of Major Pond, who for many years has been the great organiser of the American lecture system, is now in this country, and her presence has afforded an opportunity for the publication of an interesting article in the *Young Woman* for June. Miss Pond gives the following account of how her father went into the lecture business:—

"Twenty years ago my father was in the furniture business, and was at Salt Lake City furnishing 'Amelia's Palace,' the house of Brigham Young's favourite wife—or wife No. 17. I was with my father, as it was vacation time, and we were staying at the Walker House—the Gentile hotel. At that time Eliza Young—wife No. 19—ran away from her husband and came to our hotel, and at once my father suggested that she would be a great attraction to take through the country on a lecturing tour; there would be money in her, he said.

There was money in her, as Major Pond thought, and he has gone on finding money in notables ever since:—

Miss Pond has now been with him for five years, and does most of the preliminary work. When a series of lectures is proposed for some well-known man, the Major of course arranges all the financial details. But to Miss Pond falls the work of travelling round the country, engaging halls and rooms, ordering the bills and posters, and generally doing all the work that makes the lecture a success—especially from the financial point of view.

This is pure business work, and is not relieved even by hearing the lectures or readings for which she has to make such shrewd arrangements. For the moment a lecturer arrives in one town it is a signal to Miss Pond that she should be off to the next to see that all arrangements are properly made there. She rarely accompanies the "lion." Her father sees to all that.

Mr. Stanley earned £20,000 by his lecture tour, but that was exceptional. Ian Maclaren, who has just returned, has achieved almost as phenomenal a success:—

Instead of delivering fifty-seven lectures, Ian Maclaren delivered one hundred and twenty-seven—averaging nearly three a day. Dr. Watson was offered a very handsome fee if he would extend his stay, but he decided to return.

A VERY valuable feature in the June number of the *Geographical Journal* is the physical chart of North Polar regions by J. G. Bartholomew, "compiled from latest sources, including Dr. Nansen's data."

**"THE SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN."**

BY SIR EVELYN WOOD.

In the *English Illustrated Magazine* for July, General Sir Evelyn Wood writes concerning the changes that have come about in the British Army since the Queen came to the throne. In a previous paper he pointed out that—

Our effective forces of Cavalry have been increased, that the number of guns is about sixty times greater than the number effective in 1837, and that the Infantry of the Line, with the Army Reserve, is rather more than three times as numerous as it was at the beginning of the Queen's reign.

**THE PEERS AND THE ARMY.**

In this new article he deals more with the social changes that have been wrought in the Army than with the increase of the strength of regiments or of battalions:—

As the Army in 1837 was at much less than half its present establishment, the small number of commissions available were generally obtained by a higher class socially than at present. Fusilier, Rifle and Light Infantry battalions did not serve in the Tropics, and through them, therefore, the titled aristocracy entered the Service. In a Fusilier battalion early in the reign there were a peer, four sons of peers, and three baronets, and ten titled officers in another regiment.

**ARISTOCRATIC BUT INEFFICIENT.**

Unfortunately, although the younger sons of peers were gallant enough as regimental officers, when they had to take to the field they—

could neither feed nor clothe an army, and six months after we invaded the Crimea the 25,000 men landed near Eupatoria on September 14, 1854, had practically ceased to exist. That these painful results were attributable mainly to a want of transport was brought to light in the subsequent inquiry on our disasters before Sebastopol, where 25,000 men were rendered non-effective in four or five months, almost entirely due to a want of means for conveying food a distance of eight miles—i.e., from Balaclava to the trenches which had been thrown up before the beleaguered city.

Even the arrangements for boarding and lodging the troops at home were extremely primitive.

**HOW IMPROVEMENT BEGAN.**

For the purpose of this paper, we may assume that the Army, as regards efficiency, stood still between 1837 and the date of the war in the Crimea. It was not until 1853 that brigades were brought together for exercise. It was, however, not till late in the "sixties" that a decided and persistent impulse was given to the hitherto spasmodic attempts to render the Army a fighting machine, by the coming to the Horse Guards of a young officer who has since become Commander-in-Chief.

**DEMOCRATIC BUT RESPECTABLE.**

Together with military efficiency there has been a great increase in the general respectability of the Army:—

It is not, however, in military efficiency alone that a great change has taken place in the officers. Without pretending that their inner life is entirely different from what it was forty years ago, there can be no question that they are decidedly more respectable. An officer, when ordered to embark for the Crimea, was so hopelessly involved in debt that he was conveyed on board ship in a large vat, to avoid being arrested at the instance of his creditors. He lived for many years after being dangerously wounded in the Crimea on June 18th, 1855. Late in the "sixties" I knew two commanding officers who obtained leave of absence, which was essential in their case, as, at the time, they were in a county gaol for

debt. One was released by a general "whip" of the officers of his regiment.

**A GOOD STORY.**

Sir Evelyn Wood concludes his paper by the following capital story, which has an added charm, inasmuch as it is told by the writer against himself. Sir Evelyn says:—

I have said that soldiers are much better behaved than they were when I entered the Service. They are certainly more intelligent, with the increase of education, but nevertheless they are still sufficiently drilled into automaton-like procedure and rigid obedience as occasionally to produce a comical situation. Four years ago, when in command of the Aldershot Division, I was riding past a regimental cook-house. I had been taking considerable interest in the preparation of the men's rations, and, seeing a soldier coming out of a cook-house with his mess-tin and what appeared to be very thin soup a few minutes before one o'clock, when the dinner bugle had only just sounded, I ordered the man to halt, and another man to bring me a spoon from the cook-house. "Hand me up that tin," said I, and the man obeyed and stood motionless while I tasted the liquid. Getting rid of it as rapidly as possible, I said: "It appears to me to be nothing but dirty water," when the man answered with the most stolid gravity, "Please, sir, that is what it is. I am washing the tin out!"

**THE VICTORIA CROSS: "FOR VALOUR."**

BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

In the *Windsor Magazine* for June, Mr. Rudyard Kipling contributes an interesting article on the Victoria Cross and the men who have won it.

**A DECORATION OPEN TO ALL.**

He says:—

Any officer or man of the Army, Navy, Reserve, or Volunteer forces, from a duke to a negro, can wear on his left breast the little bronze Maltese cross, with the crowned lion atop and the inscription "For Valour" below, if he has only "performed some signal act of valour" or devotion to his country "in the presence of the enemy." Nothing else makes any difference; for it is explicitly laid down in the Warrant that "neither rank nor long service nor wounds, nor any other circumstance whatsoever, save the merit of conspicuous bravery, shall be held to establish a sufficient claim to the Order."

There are many kinds of bravery; and if you look through the records of the four hundred and eleven men, living and dead, that have held the cross, out of the seven hundred thousand or so who can compete for it, you will find instances of every imaginable variety of heroism.

But it is very difficult to get details. I have met perhaps a dozen or so of V.C.s, and in every case they have explained that they did the first thing that came to hand without worrying about alternatives.

**HOW A MAN WON HIS V.C.**

Here is one of Mr. Kipling's stories of how a friend of his won the Victoria Cross:—

Another V.C. of my acquaintance once saved a trooper whose horse had been killed. His argument was rather original. The man was on foot, and the enemy—Zulus this time, and they are beautiful fighters—was coming down at a run, and he said very decently that he did not see his way to perilling his officer's life by double weighting the only horse there was. To this his answer was, "If you do not get up behind him, I will get off and give you such a licking that you never had in your life." The man was more affected by fists than assegais, and the good horse pulled them both out of the scrape. Now, by the regulations, an officer who insults or threatens with violence a subordinate of his service is liable to lose his commission, and to be declared "incapable of serving the Queen in any capacity," but for some reason or other the trooper never reported his superior.



## VALOUR NOT DECORATED.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling admits that many men are quite as brave as those who have won the Victoria Cross, but their bravery was not of a kind to obtain recognition. In illustration of this he tells a story of what happened on one occasion when a column of troops was retreating through a pass where the enemy, hidden behind rocks, were picking them off as they retreated. "It was twilight, and it was cold, and it was raining, and it was altogether horrible":—

A boy I knew was acting in command of one company that was specially bored and sulky, and there were shouts from the column in the dark of "Hurry up! Hurry there!" neither necessary nor soothing. He kept his men in hand as well as he could, hitting down the rifles when they fired wild, till some one along the line shouted, "What on earth are you fellows waiting there for?"

Then my friend—I am rather proud that he is my friend—hunted for his pipe and tobacco, filled the bowl in his pocket, because he didn't want any one to see how his hand shook, lit a fuzee and shouted back between very short puffs, "Hold on a minute! I'm lighting my pipe."

There was a roar of rather cackly laughter, and a regimental joker said, "Since you *are* so pressin', I think I'll 'ave a pipe myself."

I don't believe either pipe was smoked out, but—and this is a very big but—this little bit of acting steadied the company, and the news of it went along the column, and even the wounded laughed, and every one felt better.

Whether the enemy heard the laughing, or was impressed by the one—two—three—four firing that followed it, will never be known, but the column came to camp at the regulation step and not at a run. That is what I call the courage of the much-enduring Ulysses, but the only comment I ever heard on the affair was the boy's own, and all he said was, "It was transpontine but necessary."

Of course he must have been a good boy from the beginning, for little bits of pure inspiration very seldom come to, or are acted upon by, slovens, self-indulgent, or undisciplined people. I have never yet come across a V.C. who had not the strictest notions about washing and shaving, and keeping himself quiet and decent on his way through the civilised world.

Indeed it is very curious, after one has known hundreds of young men and young officers, to sit still at a distance and watch them come forward to success in their profession. The clean and considerate man always seems to take hold of circumstances at the right end.

## WHY THE V.C. IS SO PRIZED.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling's conclusion is as follows:—

And when all is said and done courage of mind is the finest thing any one can hope to attain to. A weak or undisciplined soul is apt to become rockless under strain (and this is being afraid the wrong way about) or to act for its own immediate advantage. For this reason the Victoria Cross is jealously guarded, and if there is any suspicion that a man is playing to the gallery or out pot-hunting for medals, as they call it, he must head his charges and rescue his wounded all over again as a guarantee of good faith.

Men are taught to volunteer for anything and everything, going out quietly after, not before, the authorities have filled their place. They are also instructed that it is cowardly, it is childish, and it is cheating to neglect or scamp the plain work immediately in front of them, the duties they are trusted and paid to do, for the sake of stepping aside to snatch at what to an outsider may resemble fame or distinction.

The Order itself is a personal decoration, and the honour and glory of it belongs to the wearer; but he can only win it by forgetting himself, his own honour and glory, and by working something beyond and outside and apart. And that is the only way you ever get anything in this world worth the keeping.

## HOW TO LEARN TO SWIM ON DRY LAND.

## A HINT FOR OUR SCHOOL BOARDS.

In the *Young Man* for July there appears a very interesting paper on swimming, based upon conversations with Mr. William Henry, the Honorary Secretary of the Life Saving Society. This society, which was only started in 1891, has as its object the promotion of technical education in life-saving and resuscitating of the apparently drowned, and the encouragement of floating, diving, plunging, and such swimming arts as will be of assistance to a person attempting to save life. Mr. William Henry, who is the amateur champion of England, and has taken nearly three hundred prizes, is a great enthusiast on the subject, and he maintains that swimming should be taught at schools, and the best place to teach children how to swim is on dry land. The old notion that no one can swim without going to the water is a great delusion. Nothing is easier than to teach children how to swim who never wet the sole of their foot. Here is the way in which it is done:—

First the children are drawn up in ranks as in ordinary drill, and when the command "Position" is given, they place their hands on their hips. The first movement in this swimming drill is the leg movement. When "One" is called, the children raise the left knee (directing it sideways), the heel of the left foot touching the inside of the right knee, with the toes pointing downwards. When "Two" is called, the left leg is straightened and lowered by a backward and rounded movement until the point of the big toe touches the ground one pace to the left. Then, when "Three" is called, the left foot is drawn along the ground, and the leg is closed smartly. The right leg is put through similar movements.

Next comes the arm movement. When the command "Position" is given, the children raise their arms by bending them upwards from the elbows, and shoot the hands forward, with arms extended and directed slightly upwards, thumbs touching, with the palms turned downward, and the head inclined slightly backward.

Then they sweep the arms round in a quarter curve right and left, until they are in line with each other, with the backs of the hands turned slightly towards the front.

Then the elbows are closed to the sides of the body, and the hands are brought to the sides of the chest slightly to the front; the fingers are closed, pointing to the front with palms downward, the thumbs about six inches apart.

Then the hands are shot forward to the full extent of the arms and slightly upward, thumbs touching, the palms turned down, and the head inclined backward. The third movement in this drill is a combined arm and leg movement, when the two movements just described are combined.

These movements if gone through continually become automatic, and when the children are taken to the water little explanation is required as to what they have to do. They are taught to trust themselves to the water, and to put into action the movements they have practised on land.

Instruction is also given on the management of the breath, which is, of course, of the greatest importance, for when the lungs are properly filled, the body is much more buoyant when in the water.

When in the water, the body should be kept steady, the back slightly hollowed, and the head thrown back in an easy, unstrained position; and when taking a stroke, all jerky action should be avoided. The arms and legs must act simultaneously, and in drawing up the legs for the kick, the knees should always be separated, and the kick and closing of the extended legs should be made sharply. Every action of the arms and legs should be rounded and gone through with an easy swinging motion. Care should be taken that the breathing is free, regular, and natural during the exercise. The inhalation should take place during the backward sweep of the arms, and expiration during the other part of the stroke. There must be no gasping, and the lungs should be inflated at each stroke.

## THE EXODUS OF PICTURES FROM ENGLAND,

## AND HOW TO PREVENT IT.

In the *Edinburgh Review* for April there was an interesting and suggestive paper entitled "The Exodus of the Pictures from England," which described how many valuable paintings which used to be the glory of English collections have been sold for export, chiefly to Germany. It would almost seem as if the import of cheap goods "made in Germany" has kept pace with the export to Germany of Art treasures which English collectors had been accumulating for centuries.

## SOME OF OUR LOST TREASURES.

The reviewer says that Charles I. in twenty years acquired the most wonderful collection of movable paintings that the world had seen up to his time. London at the time of the breaking out of the Civil War had in the picture galleries of the king, and the collections of the Earl of Arundel and the Duke of Buckingham, more right to be regarded as the treasure-house of great works than any other city in Europe. After the execution of Charles his collection was dispersed for the sake of the money which it brought, but Cromwell saved from the wreck Raphael's cartoons and Mantegna's "Triumph of Julius Cæsar." Many of the jewels of the purest water which adorned the galleries of the Louvre once belonged to Charles Stuart. After the Restoration, with few exceptions, few works of the first order were recovered. William III. sent several of the royal pictures over to Holland. In the latter half of the eighteenth century great private galleries were formed in England, and the collectors had their harvest in the wreck which followed the French Revolution and the revolutionary wars. It was in this century that the foreigner began to strip our collections of their glories. In 1821 the nucleus of the great Berlin Museum was founded by the purchase by the Prussian Government of the Angerstein pictures, a collection made by Mr. E. Solly, an English banker. Prussia paid £110,000. It is probable that a single group of panels in this collection, if they were sold to-day, would bring in nearly as much as was paid for all the Solly pictures. In 1882 the whole of the Hamilton Palace MSS. were purchased for Berlin at the price of £72,000. When Lord Dudley's gallery was sold Berlin bought Fra Angelico's "Last Judgment" for £10,000, and many other masterpieces. We have lost many others from the collections of the Duke of Marlborough, Lord Methuen, the Marquis of Lothian, and the Earl of Ashburnham.

At the same time that we have been selling, there have been some purchases, but the one cannot keep pace with the other:—

To analyse in detail the counterbalancing gains to England from without during these last disastrous years—and it must be said at once that they have been infinitesimal as compared with her losses—would require more space than can be accorded to this branch of the subject.

## A PROPOSED SOCIETY P. AND R.E.G.W.A.!

This all leads up to the proposal which the *Edinburgh Reviewer* has to make for the checking of the exodus which is so much to be deplored. He says:—

We have in England a Society for the Protection of Ancient Monuments; why should we not have also a Society for the Protection and Retention in England of Great Works of Art? Why could not a number of Englishmen of this type, having the means and the will to give assistance in such typical

cases as these, form themselves into a society having the main object above indicated? Its functions would not necessarily include, in the first instance, the purchase of all great works of art which material needs might compel collectors and owners from time to time to put upon the market, or to dispose of privately. It would, so far as is possible, catalogue all the really important examples of painting, sculpture, and applied art by deceased masters to be found in the United Kingdom, marking the movement of these things, the gains as well as the inevitable losses.

## WHAT IT WOULD DO.

It would seek to induce the owners of works of capital importance to communicate in the first place to the society their intention of selling them, and no longer—as M. Emile Michel puts it—to dispose of them to foreign negotiators *sub rosa* and under the seal of secrecy. The society would then consider the merits of each particular case, would take counsel with the directors of British museums and galleries, and obtain the opinion of experts; it would finally, where such a step might appear to be warranted, approach the Treasury with petition and advice. It is not pretended for a moment that the National Gallery, or the British, South Kensington, and provincial museums could be expected to swallow and digest all things, even of supreme artistic value, that might be so offered, or even a tithe of them. But at any rate they would thus secure the valuable right of pre-emption. Failing its exercise in any particular case, purchasers might possibly be found among the members of the society or other collectors permanently residing in the United Kingdom. Under exceptional circumstances the society, or some of its members, might come forward in aid of the Treasury and the museums, as certain corporations and individuals so generously did on the two occasions above cited. The rest must necessarily be left to the public spirit of the owners of great works; and this quality, though it has, to say the least, been strangely dormant, in a number of instances to which we need not again refer, is one which it surely ought not to be difficult to arouse in Englishmen.

The idea seems sound and practical.

## How to Save the Souls of the Chinese.

THERE was a remarkable article in a recent *Dublin Review*, by Mr. E. H. Parker, a non-Catholic, who has been employed in the Consular service in China, Korea, Burma, etc. He acquits the Protestant missionaries of living in luxury, but says they do not live in anything approaching the squalor of the Catholic missionaries. He says a good many kind things about the Protestant missionaries, which seem somewhat out of place in the austere Roman pages of the *Dublin Review*. The following extract illustrates the spirit of the article, and includes the most practical item of advice which he gives to the Churches:—

The Protestant missionaries of Chungking in my time all belonged to the China Inland Mission. They wore Chinese clothes, and all went freely about the streets. There was one lady dressed in Chinese "compromise," but she never walked out. These Protestants were pioneers, and did a great deal of useful work in rescuing would-be suicides. It will hardly be believed, but it is a fact, that within the walls of Chungking alone the missionaries were sent for almost every day, sometimes twice or three times a day, to assist in rescuing would-be suicides, usually young women, from the effects of swallowing opium. Several of the Inland Mission had a smattering of medical knowledge, which, in a country like China, where quackery is the rule rather than the exception, soon rises to the dignity of medical learning. The excessive contempt felt, or at all events expressed, for Europeans, was somewhat mitigated by the good work done in this way. In short, if I were asked: "What shall we missionaries do to save the souls of the Chinese?" I should unhesitatingly reply, "Fill their pockets with quinine, stomach-pumps, and eye-ointments."

**GOOD STORIES' BY THE LATE SIR C. MURRAY.**

AN excellent feature in *Cornhill* is its monthly dish of tasty reminiscences. This month offers some racy fragments from the recollections of the late Sir Charles Murray. His earliest memories are of his boyhood's home in Argyshire.

**THE "PIP" OF THE PEACH.**

The first story is about an old "Laird of Achna-shallanoch" who "had some English":—

He arrived just before luncheon, and as the drawing-room door was opened to admit him my mother was playing the harp. Form and sound were equally strange to him, and as she had of course ceased playing to greet him, he asked what it was; on her explaining it was a musical instrument, he asked to hear it. She sat down, but had scarcely played half-a-dozen bars when he put his great hand on her arm, saying, "Thank ye, dinna fash yourself; I only wanted to hear *what kind of a noise she made*." Soon after this luncheon was served, and towards the close a dish of peaches was handed round. The Laird, who had never seen a peach, asked, "What kind of an apple is that?" My mother told him it was called a peach. "Well," said he, "I'll take a peach-apple," and, forthwith seizing one, he bit into it, skin and all; but his teeth encountering the stone, he put it down, saying, "It's a gran' apple, but siccan a pip as it's got!"

**THE NETTLED PEER.**

When Sir Charles went to Edinburgh he met the famous wit, Harry Erskine, of whom this rhyming pun is recorded:—

Intelligence came one day into the Court of which Erskine was a member that a certain Scottish peer had failed to obtain the Thistle. Harry Erskine wrote two lines on a slip of paper, which he threw across the table to a brother-advocate:—

"When he heard the thing was settled  
Not being thistled, he was nettled."

**THE UNLUCKY DESSERT-SPOON.**

In the earlier part of the century, when table-spoon and teaspoon were the only spoons in common use in Scotland, the introduction of the dessert-spoon seems to have disconcerted some guests, if we may judge by this incident:—

A rough country squire, dining for the first time at Hamilton, had been served in the second course with a sweet dish containing cream or jelly, and with it the servant handed him a dessert-spoon. The laird turned it round and round in his great fist, and said to the servant: "Wha do you gie me this for, ye d——d fule? Do ye think ma mooth has got any smaller since a' lappit up my soup?"

**THE TRAIL—OF A RUSSIAN PRINCE.**

A Russian prince entertained by the Duchess of Hamilton once got into difficulties over the inside of a woodcock, the whole dish of which he devoured:—

He ascertained that the delicate meat upon the toast was not termed in polite circles the "stomach," but was called the "trail." Whether that particular dish or any other disagreed with his digestion, I know not, but it happened that the same night, a little before midnight, the Duke heard the footsteps of his guest walking up and down in the passage adjoining the rooms in which they both slept. The Duke lit a candle, opened his door, and went up to his guest, and inquired whether he was suffering any pain; and the latter replied, "Yes, I have got a very bad pain in my trail."

**BEFORE AND BEHIND.**

A later incident is as much of a bad joke as it is bad manners:—

The most pompous, self-important person I ever met was Mr. Randolph. An instance always comes back to me of

when some man, meeting him in the street, said to him, "Mr. Randolph, sir, I have had the pleasure of seeing you before."

Mr. R. looked him up and down, and turning on his heel, said, "And now, sir, you can have the pleasure of seeing me behind."

**MAIDEN SPEECHES OF NOTED SPEAKERS.**

MR. A. F. ROBBINS, writing in *Gentleman's* for July on "Some Famous Maiden Speeches," cuts up with unsparing hand the luxuriant myths which have gathered round the *début* of certain Parliamentary orators.

**MR. GLADSTONE'S.**

For example, Mr. Gladstone's virgin effort in the House was no sensational event; it was only a defence of Liverpool citizens from a charge of bribery:—

All the notice the next day's *Times* took of the speech was to say that "Mr. W. Gladstone was understood to protest against the statements made by the petitioners, and to state that he believed there had been no undue practices at the late election for Liverpool." Another leading London paper dismissed the effort with the sentence, "Mr. Gladstone made a few remarks, which were not audible in the Gallery;" while a third was so liberal as to give it five lines, commencing "Mr. Gladstone, who spoke under the Gallery, and who was almost inaudible." And it is the very irony of fate that a deliverance upon the question of colonial slavery, upon which biographer after biographer has dilated as Mr. Gladstone's maiden speech, was not his utterance at all, but that of his eldest brother.

**MR. DISRAELI'S.**

Mr. Disraeli's first speech in Parliament has similarly been the object of romantic imagination:—

It is known to every impartial student of the stormy political times of 1837, that the Disraelian effort was not a failure, and that it was due to the partisan rancour which at that period ragged with a virulence now unknown, that it had to be recorded in "Hansard," that "during the greater part of the time the hon. member was on his legs, he was so much interrupted that it was impossible to hear what he said."

**"HISTORICUS" HOIST WITH HIS OWN PETARD.**

A greater dramatic interest attaches to the maiden effort of Sir William Harcourt, whose high distinction it was to first speak in ecstatic praise of a constitutional weapon, which later was most grievously to wound himself. Early in the session of 1869 it was proposed to do away with that Statute of Anne which compels Ministers on acceptance of office to seek re-election. In fervent and almost poetic terms the "Historicus" of former days bade the House believe that this enactment "was the sword of our fathers, and it was our duty to keep it bright and burnished as we have received it from our ancestors. It was one of those safeguards which had proved hitherto, and might prove hereafter, alike a security for the stability of the throne and the liberties of the people." . . . Eleven years later, he was the first distinguished Minister for nearly half a century to be refused re-election upon taking office, badly wounded, indeed, by that very "sword of our fathers" which he had told the House it was its duty to keep bright and burnished.

**MEEK ENTRANCES.**

Mr. Balfour only broke silence at the end of his third session in the House; and then but to make a remark on the subject of bimetalism. Mr. Chamberlain came in like a lamb:—

He had so recently come into the House, he told his hearers, that he felt reluctant to trespass on its time, being of opinion that he should best show his respect for the Assembly he was so proud to enter by refraining from addressing it while inexperienced in its form and practice

The paper is a very racy one.

## THE CYCLIST AS WAR CORRESPONDENT.

IN the *Ludyate* for July, Mr. Wilfrid Pollock, who has been sailor in the West Indies and assistant editor in East India, and latest of all, war correspondent of the *Morning Post* in the Græco-Turkish war, tells the story of his adventures on the wheel. The longest ride he took during the campaign was from Chalcis to Athens:—

The decisive battle of Domoko had just been won by the Turks, and the Greeks were not even attempting to hold their immensely strong position at the Phourka Pass. All the English war correspondents were racing to Athens. With the exception of the representative of the *Daily Graphic*, a Greek steamer took us all as far as Chalcis, where we arrived precisely at midnight. It was a bright night with an excellent moon. The *Standard* man also had a bicycle with him on board the steamer, but he elected to "stop a bit and see how things might shape." My machine and myself went ashore in the first boat that came alongside, and ten minutes later I had crossed the bridge that joins the town of Chalcis, which is on the Island of Eubœa, to the mainland. Of course I had carefully read up the routes to Athens in *Baedeker*. I reached Thebes, which *Baedeker* gives as six and a quarter hours distant, at 4 a.m., or about three-quarters of an hour before daybreak.

It was decidedly lonely, and the few men that I did encounter were not of a kind to inspire confidence. But the feeling of loneliness was relieved by the thought that at an ever-increasing distance behind me the other correspondents were plugging along in carriages towards the same goal. I don't remember much about Thebes, save that the road through the town was up-hill, and not very easy to find. I had to get off in the market-place and light a candle by which to study the guide book afresh. There was not a soul about of whom to ask the way. However, it proved an easy matter, as *Baedeker* gives Thebes a map all to itself. I breakfasted at a village called Kriekouki, which is not far from Platœa. In the end, after a thoroughly enjoyable ride through most beautiful scenery, I reached my hotel in Athens at 9.30 a.m., having thus escaped the full strength of the Greek sun. Next to arrive were the representatives of *Reuter*, *The Times* and the *Manchester Guardian*, who had driven with a fresh four horses from Thebes, where they had breakfasted. They claim to have sent in their telegrams by 4 p.m.; but apparently this was not in time for publication on the following morning, and so I obtained a whole day's start of them.

Again, after the panic flight of the Greeks from Turnavos, he had a heavy and exciting race among the fugitives, but,

thanks to my bicycle, my stuff was duly printed in the *Morning Post* of Monday, while the long account sent by *Reuter's* representative, who was the next English journalist to reach Athens, did not appear until the following Thursday.

This ride awheel recalls, by contrast, Archibald Forbes' famous South African ride on horseback.

THE *Windsor* for July has plenty of light readable matter. Mr. Hall Caine in "The Christian" has got his clerical hero to the point of inducing his gay heroine to leave the music-hall, at least for a time. The all-prevailing summer game asserts itself in Mr. C. B. Fry's sketches of cricketers he has met, and in cricket yarns by A. Gibson. The season reflects itself again in Wilfrid Klickmann's holiday haunts. Maynard Butler describes the imperial fêtes attendant on the 100th birthday of the first Kaiser, which he felt to be a city, if not a merely Court pageant, in marked contrast to the national enthusiasm which our Queen's celebrations evoke. Miss M. A. Dickens chattily reports an interesting interview with Mr. Val Prinsep. The wild monkeys of India are sketched by Gambier Bolton with pen and camera.

## The Evolution of the "Ad."

OSCAR HERZBERG chats pleasantly in the July *Lippincott's* on the evolution of newspaper advertising. According to him the first newspaper in England was attempted in 1622, but it was not till January, 1652, that the first real English advertisement made its appearance:—

It was printed in the *Mercurius Politicus*, and read as follows:—"Grenodia Gratulatoria, Heroick Poem; being a congratulatory panegyrick for my Lord General's late return, summing up his successes in exquisite manner. To be sold by John Holden in the New Exchange, London."

Advertisements went on increasing until "in 1675 Sir Roger L'Estrange issued a weekly paper called *The City Mercury*, of which he distributed free one thousand copies, trusting to the revenue from advertisements to reimburse him." The plan proved a failure. The real father of advertising was, it appears, one John Houghton, "a Fellow of the Royal Society; his business was that of apothecary, to which he added the selling of tea, coffee, and chocolate, then new beverages that had yet to fight their way to popular acceptance." His one-folio half-sheet newspaper, which he called *A Collection for the Improvement of Husbandry and Trade*, was begun in 1682, and failed, but was revived ten years later. He went round to all the professions and canvassed the trades, pointing out to each the advantages of advertising. He brought the practice into vogue. The tax of 3s. 6d. on each advertisement, which was imposed in 1712 and continued till 1832, naturally checked its development. A nominal tax remained until 1853. The first advertising agent began business in 1846. The first magazine advertisements were inserted in 1867. "The advertisement writer who devotes himself exclusively to advertisement writing is a creation of the last ten years." "At present about 200,000,000 dols. are expended annually in the United States in newspaper advertising."

## The Rationality of Religious Observances.

MANY have been the sneers that have been wasted upon the solemn warnings so frequently found in the Bible as to the national disaster that would follow inevitably the neglect of religious observances. What can be more irrational, it has been asked a thousand times, than to imagine that the prosperity of the children of Israel, their prowess in war or comfort in peace, would depend upon whether or not they observed the fasts and festivals prescribed in the Book of Leviticus? In the *American Journal of Sociology* for May, Mr. E. A. Ross, in his seventh paper on the subject of "Social Control," points out that the Hebrew prophets had a solid scientific foundation for their warnings:—

To our glib rationalism it seems childish to connect national prosperity with national worship. But look below the surface. In the early expansion of society many of the forces that unite the scattered members of a modern state are wanting. A people without letters, arts, or trade, living in scattered agricultural communities, without communication, movement, or central authority, has little to keep alive mutual interest. The ties created by education, travel, intercourse, trade, news, common literature and central administration are unknown. Were it not for the far reverberation of those periodical feasts where a common emotion lifts the people to a common consciousness, the society would surely crumble. With the religion of doctrine and precept assemblage comes to have a value for instruction, but its old virtue does not cease.

ALEXANDER ANSTEAD in *Good Words* explains by the aid of diagrams exactly how the Union Jack was formed by the combination of the three crosses of St. George, St. Andrew and St. Patrick.

## GENIUS AND STATURE.

## IS GOOD STUFF PUT UP IN LITTLE BUNDLES?

MR. HAVELOCK ELLIS, in the *Nineteenth Century* for July, conducts a very interesting examination of the question whether there is any connection between Genius and Stature. He comes to the conclusion that there is, but it is not the connection popularly believed to exist. The proverb says "Good stuff is put up into small bundles," and it is notorious that dwarfs are supposed to be much more quick-witted than giants. Mr. Havelock Ellis subjects the question to an elaborate examination, and comes to the conclusion that there is no truth in the popular belief. The truth appears to be that men of genius are either taller or shorter than ordinary men. Genius is not favourable to the commonplace average. Persons between 5 ft. 4 and 5 ft. 9 inches are of medium height. He takes the names of 341 notable persons about whose stature we have any information, and comes to the conclusion that only 74 were of medium height, while 142 were taller and 125 shorter than the average. Another author who looks into the subject finds that of 84 famous writers, 40 were tall, 20 were of middle height, and 24 were short. This preponderance of exceptionally tall over exceptionally short persons among those who possessed genius has hitherto been unsuspected:—

While among the ordinary population the vast majority of 68 per cent. was of middle height, among men of genius, so far as the present investigation goes, they are only 22 per cent. the tall being 41 per cent. instead of 16, and the short 37 instead of 16.

TALL:—Burke (5 ft. 10), Burns (nearly 5 ft. 10), Sir R. Burton (nearly 6 ft.), Carlyle (5 ft. 11), Cobbett (over 6 ft.), Coleridge (5 ft. 9½), O. Cromwell (5 ft. 10), Darwin (about 6 ft.), Dumas *fil.* (5 ft. 10), Fielding (over 6 ft.), Hawthorn (5 ft. 10½), A. Lincoln (6 ft. 1), Marryat (5 ft. 10), Peter the Great (6 ft. 8½), Sir W. Raleigh (about 6 ft.), C. Reade (over 6 ft.), Sir W. Scott (about 6 ft.), Shelley (5 ft. 11), Southey (5 ft. 11), Thackeray (6 ft. 4), A. Trollope (5 ft. 10), G. Waashington (6 ft. 3), Whitman (6 ft.), Hans Anderson, Arago, T. Arnold, Bismarck, Lord Brougham, Bunyan, Julius Cæsar, Charlemagne, Clive, Columbus, Dumas *père*, Emerson, Flaubert, Froude, Goethe, Gounod, Helmholtz, A. von Humboldt, Leigh Hunt, Huxley, Edward Irving, Sir Henry Irving, Dr. Johnson, Ben Jonson, Lamartine, Lessing, Li Hung Chang, Longfellow, Mirabeau, Molière, Moltke, Petrarch, Richelieu, J. P. Richter, Ruskin, Schiller, Schopenhauer, Sheridan, Sir Philip Sidney, Smollett, Sterne, Taine, Tasso, Tennyson, St. Thomas Aquinas, Tourgueneff, D. Webster, William the Silent, Wordsworth.

MEDIUM.—Lord Beaconsfield (5 ft. 9), Byron (5 ft. 8½), Sir A. Cockburn (5 ft. 6), Dickens (5 ft. 9), Gladstone (about 5 ft. 8), Bulwer Lytton (about 5 ft. 9), F. D. Maurice (5 ft. 7), J. S. Mill (5 ft. 8), S. Richardson (about 5 ft. 5), D. G. Rossetti (barely 5 ft. 8), Swift (5 ft. 8), Voltaire (5 ft. 7), Wellington (5 ft. 7), Wesley (5 ft. 6), Zola (5 ft. 7), Alexander the Great (or short), Lord Bacon, St. Bernard, Browning, Camoens, Confucius, Cowper, Dante, De Foe, St. Francis of Assisi (rather below), Hazlitt, Heine, Hood, Keble, J. R. Lowell, Luther, Guy de Maupassant, Michelangelo, Newton (or short), Poe (or short), Renan, Sydney Smith, Spinoza.

SHORT.—Balzac (nearly 5 ft. 4), Beethoven (5 ft. 4), W. Blake (barely 5 ft.), St. Francis Xavier (4 ft. 6), Kant (about 5 ft.), Kents (5 ft.), Meissonier (about 5 ft.), T. Moore (5 ft.), Napoleon (5 ft. 1½), Nelson (5 ft. 4), De Quincey (5 ft. 3 or 4), Thiers (5 ft. 3), Bishop Wilberforce (5 ft. 3), Aristotle, Barrow, Baskerville, Beccaria, Bentham, Admiral Blake, Calvin, T. Campbell, Comte, Sir Francis Drake, Dryden, Erasmus, Faraday, Garrick, Gibbon, Goldsmith, Gray, Warren Hastings, Hogarth, O. W. Holmes, Horace, D. Jerrold, Kepler, Laud, Locke, Macaulay, Charles Martel, Melancthon, Mendelssohn, Milton (or medium), Montaigne, Sir T. More, Montesquieu, Mozart, Lord John Russell, Spenser, Dean Stanley, Turner, Wagner, Lord Westbury, Wilberforce.

## AN OLD FOLK'S RETREAT.

## HOW TO PROVIDE FOR THE WORTHY POOR.

MISS EDITH SELLERS contributes to the *New Review* for July an interesting paper suggesting that some Boards of Guardians should make the experiment of trying in England how an Old Folk's Retreat would work. By very carefully sifting the existing inmates of the Union workhouse, Miss Sellers thinks that the Guardians would find about forty respectable old men and women who are over sixty-five years of age, who have lived orderly, respectable lives, are thrifty, sober, and hardworking, and who must have lived in the district for at least seven years. The Guardians would then provide a home which the most convenient arrangement would be a central building with a dining hall, a common sitting-room, and two houses opening into each other, one for the officials, the other for the special cases, and on either side of the block, forming with it the three sides of a quadrangle, a number of two-roomed cottages, each of which would be occupied either by a married couple, or two old men, or two old women. The places should be furnished plainly, with comfortable beds, easy-chairs, and a very small garden, which they would be required to keep neat. The site ought not to be beyond walking distance of a threepenny tram fare of the district from which the inmates come. Breakfast would be served from 7.30 to 9, dinner from 12 to 1.30, supper from 7 to 8. There would be always two kinds of pudding for dinner, and they would be allowed to have tripe, sheep's head, liver and bacon, kippers and pork, as alternatives to beef and mutton. For breakfast there would be tea, bread and butter and marmalade, with an occasional kipper, and for supper a milk-pudding. They would receive ninepence per week pocket-money, with which they would have to provide themselves with tobacco, tea, candles, and soap. Nothing in their dress would show that they were pensioners. The women should dress themselves as they please. There would be as few rules and regulations as possible. They could go out when they pleased from one o'clock till nightfall. They would be free to attend what church they please, and to receive visitors every afternoon. If they abuse the liberty it could be curtailed. Strict laws would be made against drink of any kind being brought into the retreat. On misbehaviour the offending person would go back to the workhouse. The retreat would be managed by a master and matron, with a cook, general help, and a nurse, under their orders.

Such is the scheme which is outlined by Miss Sellers, and her description is based upon what she has seen in the French, Danish and the Austrian homes. In the Austrian old-age homes the cost per head is 11d. a day; in the Danish it is 1s., and in the French it is 1s. 2d. In London workhouses the inmates cost from 1s. 4d.; in the infirmary they cost 2s. 9d. per day. If Old Folk's Retreats were managed economically, she thinks the cost would not exceed 1s. 4d. a day. The difficulty of course is that, were such Retreats generally established, they would become so popular as to entail a very material increase on the rates.

THE pleasure-gardens of London offer a side of metropolitan life not usually made much of, but this month claim the attention of at least two of the magazines. *Temple Bar* takes their past for its theme, and Miss Pennell, in the *Century*, delineates their present. For four months of the year, if not for five, there seems no good reason why London should not be a world-famed open-air pleasure-resort.

## PASCAL.

BY LESLIE STEPHEN.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for July publishes as its first article the lecture which Leslie Stephen addressed to the West London Ethical Society upon Pascal. The task which Mr. Leslie Stephen set himself to do was to consider in what way Pascal's view was coloured by the conditions of the day, and what are its true relations to the development of thought.

He says the "Provincial Letters" marked an epoch in theological disputes and literature. His friends had entangled themselves in hopelessly intricate controversies, devoid apparently of all human interest:—

Pascal put the point so clearly and with such dexterous irony, that not only the religious world but the world of laughers and of sensible men—rightly powerful in France—came to his side. When he had finished, the great Society of Jesus was stamped with an opprobrium from which it has never been able to free itself, and Pascal had created, once for all, so the highest authorities assure us, a model of admirable French prose. That a man, dying before forty, immersed in ascetic practices, and having to struggle against constant infirmity, should have produced so great an effect in philosophy, in science, and in literature, is astonishing; and I think that, even among the great men of a great time, there is no one who excites more the sense of pure wonder at sheer intellectual power.

The article, as befits a lecture, is one of exposition, setting forth why it was that Pascal waxed so wroth with the Jesuit doctrine of probability and of intention. The real underlying contrast between the Jesuits and Pascal is thus stated:—

Essentially the struggle is between the view which assimilates the moral law to the positive law, and that which makes it define the heart or character; between the law which says "do this" and the law which says "be this." The ultimate moral principles, understood as defining the qualities of the heart, may claim to be immutable and eternal. Love your neighbour as yourself! it has been said, sums up the whole of your duty to men, and is true in all times and places. Substitute for this an external law—an attempted catalogue of the precise actions which I am to do if I love my neighbour—and you must at once have innumerable exceptions and distinctions: the law must alter as circumstances change; and actions be classed under one clause or another, according to superficial distinctions which sometimes, as we see, enable you to get the benefit of one law by combining two innocent actions. Therefore, if you attribute the immutability of the internal law of the heart to the external law of conduct, you are forced to equivocate and have recourse to subterfuge.

Pascal's fundamental point was that goodness consisted in the love of God. All that is good in man is due to the action of the Divine Spirit. All that is evil is due to the corruption of human nature. Turning from the "Provincial Letters" to the "Thoughts," he quotes Pascal's famous declaration in favour of taking holy water, attending mass, and doing other rites "which will naturally make you believe and will stupefy you." Mr. Stephen says:—

Was Pascal, then, a sceptic or a sincere believer? The answer is surely obvious. He was a sincere, a humble, and even an abject believer precisely because he was a thoroughgoing sceptic. The great Pascal, however, remains. This much I will venture to say. The root of all Pascal's creed, if I have judged rightly, is that primary doctrine: Man is corrupt, and all good is due to the inspiration of God. I think, therefore I am, says Descartes; I tremble, therefore God is, adds Pascal. His creed is made of feeling as well as of logic. That gives scepticism on one side and faith on the other. He is himself, as he declared man to be in general, a kind of incarnate antinomy.

The best sentence in Mr. Stephen's lecture is that in which he points out the immense change in the point of view that takes place when, for the old idea that the world began 6,000 years ago, there is substituted the modern conception of the immense time during which man has lived on this planet. When the 6,000 year theory was sincerely held—

the Catholic Church could still represent itself to the historian as the central phenomenon of all human history, not as an institution which dates but from a geological yesterday, and peculiar to a special group of nations which forms but a minute minority of the race. Faith in God could therefore be identified with faith in the Church, and a little factor in a vast evolution as equivalent to the whole.

But is it not true that the 6,000 year theory is that in which the great majority of Christians, especially Roman Catholic Christians, are brought up to this day?

## THE LATE HENRY DRUMMOND.

REV. D. M. ROSS, who enjoyed Professor Drummond's friendship for twenty-four years, writes in *McClure's* for July a glowing but by no means indiscriminate appreciation of the author of "The Ascent of Man." He puts most emphasis on the man's own personality and character, the spiritual influence he exerted over the people he met; and admits the one-sidedness of his works, from the exaggerated individualism of his "Natural Law" to the exaggerated socialism of "A City without a Church." He tells a striking anecdote of what the personal atmosphere of the man was felt to be:—

A woman whose husband was dying came to Mr. Drummond late on a Saturday evening, and asked him to come to the house. "My husband is deen', sir; he's no' able to speak to you, and he's no' able to hear you; but I would like him to hae a breath o' you aboot him afore he dees."

Speaking of his "message," Mr. Ross declares:—

He found the heart of Christianity in a personal friendship with Christ, and it was his ambition as an evangelist to introduce men to Christ. Friendship with Christ was the secret of a pure manhood and a beneficent life—the true strength for overcoming temptation and the true inspiration for manliness and goodness. It was a simple message; but, delivered with the thousand subtle influences radiating forth from his strong and rich personality, it evoked a wonderful response.

Here is a fact which helps to explain his success as a speaker:—

In view of what has been so often and so justly said of the magnetic impressiveness of his platform speaking, it is worth while recalling that in his undergraduate years he was a successful mesmerist. One of his fellow-students he had so completely under his power, that by touching a certain spot on his head with his finger, he could make him do or say anything he willed—sometimes with grotesque results in the students' debating societies. On one occasion, a mesmerized subject mistook what Drummond wished him to do with the poker, and only by the exercise of a ready wit did the mesmerist avert a dangerous blow. Occasionally he was induced to delight an evening party with a mesmerizing *séance*, but from a conviction of the possible harm that might be done to the persons mesmerized, he had renounced the exercise of his peculiar gift long before the close of his student days.

Is family prayer declining? is a question which the editor of the *Quiver* propounded to nineteen leading divines, Anglican and Nonconformist. According to the July number, "eleven of the replies are in the affirmative, six are neutral, and only two state that the practice is *not* dying out."



## HOW TO LIVE LONG.

## PRACTICAL ADVICE BY AN AMERICAN DOCTOR.

Dr. CHARLES W. PURDY contributes to the *North American Review* for June an interesting practical article on "Popular Errors in Living."

## THINGS TO BE MENDED.

He asks himself the following questions:—

(1) Are we not becoming more and more addicted to the use of drugs for the relief of ills and pains that are purely the result of faulty habits of living, and most of which would be more surely, more effectively and permanently relieved by simply correcting our improper habits of life?

(2) Are we not afflicted with a large amount of suffering, misery, and disease for which there is no necessity whatever; and are we not likely through hereditary transmission to entail much of this misery upon our offspring?

(3) Do not a very large number of our people die much earlier in life than their constitutions, apparent vigour, and family histories would seem to warrant; and are not these premature deaths very largely unnecessary, and therefore clearly avoidable?

## HOW LONG OUGHT WE TO LIVE?

His answer to all three of these is in the affirmative. He says:—

If a man who is born of healthy parents, and who is himself healthy at birth, become seriously disabled in health before the age of from sixty-five to seventy, barring accidents or infectious disease, it is solely because he has not lived properly.

## WE EAT TOO MUCH—ESPECIALLY MEAT AND SUGAR.

Wherein do we fail to live properly? Dr. Purdy promptly and explicitly explains wherein the error lies. First, well-to-do people eat far too much meat, and die of Bright's disease, heart failure, and allied diseases between fifty and fifty-five, while if they had adopted a modified vegetarianism, they might have attained their three-score years and ten. Next to the error of taking too much meat is the error of taking too much starchy food and sugar. This mistake is due quite as much to the drinking as to the eating. There is nearly a pound of sugar in every half-a-dozen bottles of champagne, while some domestic wines contain half-a-pound of sugar in every quart bottle. Beer has six grains of sugar per ounce. The headache and indigestion that follows drinking too much wine and beer is, as a rule, due to the sugar, and not to the alcohol. Another error which he states is the habit of not wearing wool next to the skin. Americans spend more money upon their dress than any other nation, and physiologically are the worst dressed nation in the world. Summing up his observations, Dr. Purdy draws up the following rules for the readers who wish to live long, and retain health to the end of the chapter. He says:—

## RULES OF DIET FOR SEDENTARY MEN.

The man of robust constitution and sedentary habits should live largely upon fish, green vegetables, and acid fruits, eating butchers' meat but once daily. He may in addition eat bread and potatoes, but these should constitute his limit of starchy foods. Cakes, farinas, oatmeal, and the various cereal breakfast foods should be indulged in but rarely or altogether avoided. Sugar should be used but sparingly, and only as a flavouring for food or beverages, and never as a food in itself. If he use wine with his dinner, it should preferably consist of the non-saccharine order; and he should limit the quantity of fluids consumed with his meals to from twelve to sixteen ounces. He should dine between six and seven o'clock in the evening, and at all times eat in moderation, never under any circumstances overloading his stomach.

## COSTUME FOR EXERCISE.

In northern latitudes, and especially in humid and changeable climates, such as those near the seaboard and the great chain of inland lakes, he should wear all wool undergarments, including stockings, the year round. In dryer and somewhat warmer climates, such as the Middle and Southern interior States, silk underwear may be substituted for wool. Warm or tepid baths are preferable to cold ones, and after middle age cold showers, and plunges, or even sea bathing, are not without serious risks. The man of sedentary life should reduce the temperature of his office and dwelling to 68 degrees Fahr., and he should habitually walk at least two miles in the open air each day or take an equivalent amount of physical exercise. The best form of exercise is horseback riding, next in order is bicycling, while walking may be ranked as third.

## ADVICE TO LABOURING MEN.

The labouring man may therefore safely, and with benefit, eat butchers' meat twice daily, and he may also eat oatmeal and puddings at least two or three days in the week in addition to his bread and potatoes. He should dine in the middle of the day, and he should be allowed a full hour for his dinner and rest. His dinner is best for him if served without any form of alcohol.

## MR. CLIFFORD HARRISON AND HIS RECITATIONS.

THE *Young Man* for July publishes an interview with Mr. Clifford Harrison, whose recitations at Steinway Hall on Saturday afternoons have become a favourite feature in London entertainments. Mr. Harrison explained to his interviewer readily enough both his difficulties and his successes. He says:—

I have a bad memory for events and so on, but my verbal memory is excellent. My repertoire consists of between four and five hundred pieces, and then I have composed, and, of course, have to remember, about a hundred musical accompaniments. For such work one must have more than an average memory, and, I may add, fairly good nerves."

"And don't you find a two-hours' public recital a great strain?"

"Well, my doctors have been surprised that I am able to go on with it; but although it is, of course, somewhat trying, I think one receives as much as one gives. A sympathetic audience seems to reanimate one, to recharge one with electricity, so to speak. Yes, I am giving sixteen Saturday afternoon recitals, after which I go on the Continent for a complete rest and change of occupation. Then I hope to give twelve more recitals in the autumn. I think it a good sign," Mr. Harrison continued, "that my audience increases in numbers with each recital."

"And were you the first one to adopt the plan of reciting with a musical accompaniment?" I inquired.

"Yes, and I imagine," said Mr. Harrison smilingly, "that a great many people who have followed my example in this direction would be extremely surprised if they were told that I originated this method of recitation. In Germany, Schumann did write some music for recitation purposes, but I have it on Madame Schumann's authority that I was the first one to carry out any such idea. And I am still alone in doing both things—in reciting and playing the piano myself, and I am very strongly of opinion that it is absolutely necessary for success that one brain should be responsible for both the recitation and the accompaniment."

"Yes, I compose all the accompaniments myself, and they are all in my memory—not on paper. I do all this work very carefully, but I am afraid a musician would consider it elementary. It is elementary," he continued, "and I think this elementariness is necessary to success. The music must be only a background, so to speak. The music must remain at suggestion, and not develop into expression. Actual musical expression is an interference with the reciter."

"Few people would believe the amount of work which even the modest amount of reciting which I can allow myself to undertake, actually entails. I have to keep up my practice, for instance, on the piano, for several hours every day."

## THE PRAYER TELEPHONE.

### RECORDS OF ITS SUCCESSFUL WORKING.

The *Sunday Magazine* has been publishing for some months past a series of articles on "Answers to Prayer," by well-known religious men.

#### DR. HORTON'S SUGGESTION.

The Rev. Dr. Horton, who contributes the fourth article of the series, has no long list of specific instances such as those which struck the public mind in the case of Dr. Barnardo, Mr. Quarrier, and Mr. Hugh Price Hughes, but he is not without instances of strange cases of healing of the sick, and other incidents of a like nature. He admits they can be explained as coincidences, but, nevertheless, in his own mind he is perfectly convinced they were answers to his own prayers. He maintains that any one can put the prayer telephone to a practical test in his own life by trying it on his own friends. This is practical and to the point. Here is his proposal:—

#### A PRACTICAL PRAYER TEST.

Take your friends, or better still the members of the church to which you belong, and set yourself systematically to pray for them. Leave alone those futile and often misguided petitions for temporal blessings, or even for success in their work, and plead with your God in the terms of that prayer with which St. Paul bowed his knees for the Ephesians. Ask that this person, or these persons, known to you, may have the enlightenment and expansion of the Spirit, the quickened love and zeal, the vision of God, the profound sympathy with Christ, which form the true Christian life. Pray and watch, and as you watch, still pray. And you will see a miracle, marvellous as the springing of the flowers in April, or the far-off regular rise and setting of the planets, a miracle proceeding before your eyes, a plain answer to your prayer, and yet without any intervention of your voice or hand. You will see the mysterious power of God at work upon these souls for which you pray. And by the subtle movements of the Spirit it is as likely as not that they will come to tell you of the divine blessings which have come to them in reply to your unknown prayers.

#### PRAYER AS A FORCE IN POLITICS.

The experiment is well worth trying, and the renovation of the spirit of a friend is quite as well worth making an effort for as the raising of a subscription for an orphanage. The hypothesis of the prayer telephone in that case would apply admirably. Dr. Horton insists that the churches and other persons who wish to raise funds had very much better follow the example of his church, who always pray for what they want first before they make any appeal for subscriptions. He also advocates strongly the use of believing prayer in political and social work. In this connection he tells the following story:—

I was staying with a gentleman in a great town, where the town council, of which he was a member, had just decided to close a music-hall which was exercising a pernicious influence. The decision was most unexpected, because a strong party in the council were directly interested in the hall. But to my friend's amazement the men who had threatened opposition came in and quietly voted for withdrawing the licence. Next day we were speaking about modern miracles: he, the best of men, expressed the opinion that miracles were confined to Bible times. His wife then happened to mention how, on the day of that council meeting, she and some other good women of the city had met and continued in prayer that the licence might be withdrawn. I ventured to ask my friend whether this was not the explanation of what he had confessed to be an amazing change of front on the part of the opposition. And, strange to say, it had not occurred to him—though an avowed believer in prayer—to connect the praying women and that beneficent vote.

It would be interesting to see if the good women of this country could pray the Women's Franchise Bill through the House of Commons this Session. It would be a distinct sign of grace if, as a beginning, their prayers could lead to the prompt removal of all these hampering amendments which are to be moved in Committee, nominally to strengthen the Bill, but in reality to destroy it. The author of most of them is, however, a tough subject.

#### A MANCHESTER BARNARDO.

The testimony of Mr. Leonard K. Shaw, of Manchester, who maintains refuges for children, and a beautiful hospital home known as Belleville, in the June number is very striking. Mr. Shaw is the Dr. Barnardo of Manchester, and his report is pretty much the same as that of Mr. Quarrier and George Müller. The institution was founded after prayer, and has been maintained by prayer. When it was first started they only took in boys between the age of ten and sixteen. It was proposed that they should take in younger children, but the money was lacking. The work could not be extended without £600, and his wife and he agreed to make this test as to whether or not it was the will of God this should be done. They made it a special matter of prayer, issued a general appeal, but no individual person was asked to contribute. In a few days a letter came with a cheque for £600. The Home was opened, and soon became so full that Mr. Shaw was again short of money. He sent out a second appeal, and asked for another signpost in the shape of funds. A few weeks afterwards a lady sent them a cheque for £1,000. When he wanted his third home, he prayed again, and sent out another appeal. Two or three weeks later there came a cheque for £700. The fourth home was founded in the same way, a cheque for £1,000 coming in after special prayer for a special sum. After twenty-seven years of work, Mr. Shaw expresses his profound conviction that both in money and in personally dealing with the children and others, he has no doubt whatever that definite prayer receives definite answer.

#### CANON KNOX LITTLE.

The July number contains the testimony of Canon Knox Little. Of course, the Canon does not suggest in his paper any solution to the mystery of answers to prayer, such as is suggested by the modern discovery of telepathy, but no one can read his case without being struck by the ease with which many of them can be accounted for by telepathy. All these cases are quoted from experience as his personal knowledge:—

A family, consisting of a number of children, had been brought up by parents who had very "free" ideas as to the Divine revelation and the teaching of the Church. The children, varying in age from seven or eight to one or two and twenty years, had, one way or another, been aroused to the teaching of Scripture and desired to be baptised. The father point-blank refused to permit it. The older members of the family consulted a clergyman. He felt strongly the force of the fifth commandment and advised them not to act in haste, to realise that difficulties do frequently arise from conflicting duties, and above all to pray. The clergyman asked a number of devout Christians to make the matter a subject of prayer. They did. In about three weeks the father called upon this very clergyman and asked him to baptise his children. The clergyman expressed his astonishment, believing that he was opposed to it. The father answered that that was true, but he had changed his mind. He could not say precisely why, but he thought his children ought to be baptised. They were, and he, by his own wish, was present and most devout at the administration of the sacrament of baptism.

A few years ago, a clergyman in London had been invited

to visit a friend for one night in the country in order to meet an old friend whom he had not seen for long. It was bitter winter weather and he decided not to go. Walking his parish in the afternoon, he believed that a voice three times urged him to go. He hurriedly changed his arrangements and went. The snow was tremendously deep, and the house of his friend, some miles from the railway station, was reached with difficulty. In the course of the night the clergyman was roused from sleep by the butler, who begged him to go and visit a groom in the service of the family, who was ill and "like to die." Crossing a field path with difficulty, as the snow was very deep, they reached the poor man's house. He had been in agony of mind and longed to see a clergyman. When it was found impossible to fetch the nearest clergyman owing to the impassable state of the roads, he had prayed earnestly that one might be sent to him. The poor fellow died in the clergyman's arms in the early morning, much comforted and in great peace.

A strangely similar case happened more recently. An American gentleman travelling in Europe was taken suddenly and seriously ill in one of our northern towns. The day before this happened, a clergyman, who was at a distance in the country, was seized with a sudden and unaccountable desire to visit this very town. He had no idea why, but prayed for guidance in the matter, and finally felt convinced that he must go. Having stayed the night there he was about to return home, rather inclined to think himself a very foolish person, when a waiter in the hotel brought him an American lady's card, and said that the lady wished to see him. He was the only English clergyman of whom she and her husband had any knowledge. They had happened to hear him preach in America. She had no idea where he lived, but when her husband was taken ill she and her daughter had prayed that he might be sent to them. On inquiry, strange to say, he was found to be in the hotel, and was able to render some assistance to the poor sufferer, who died in a few hours, and to his surviving and mourning relatives.

A still more striking instance, perhaps, is as follows: Some years ago in London a clergyman had succeeded, with the help of some friends, in opening a "home" in the suburbs to meet some special mission needs. It was necessary to support it by charity. For some time all went well. The home at last, however, became even more necessary and more filled with inmates, whilst subscriptions did not increase, but rather slackened. The lady in charge wrote to the clergyman as to her needs, and especially drew his attention to the fact that £40 was required immediately to meet the pressing demand of a tradesman. The clergyman himself was excessively poor, and he knew not to whom to turn in the emergency. He at once went and spent an hour in prayer. He then left his house and walked slowly along the streets thinking with himself how he should act. Passing up Regent Street, a carriage drew up in front of Madame Elise's shop, just as he was passing. Out of the carriage stepped a handsomely dressed lady. "Mr. So-and-So, I think," she said when she saw him. "Yes, madam," he answered, raising his hat. She drew an envelope from her pocket and handed it to him, saying: "You have many calls upon your charity, you will know what to do with that." The envelope contained a Bank of England note for £50. The whole thing happened in a much shorter time than it can be related; he passed on up the street, she passed into the shop. Who she was he did not know, and never since has he learnt. The threatening creditor was paid. The "home" received further help and did its work well.

The Canon's last case cannot be referred to telepathy. If it is capable of explanation by psychical research, it would rather suggest the revival of a subconscious memory:—

Another example is of a different kind. A person of real earnestness in religious questions, and one who gave time and strength for advancing the kingdom of God, some years ago became restless and unsatisfied in spiritual matters, failing to enjoy peaceful communion with God, and generally upset and uneasy. The advice of a good clergyman was asked, and after many conversations on the subject, he urged steady

earnest prayer for light, and agreed himself to make the matter a subject of prayer. Within a fortnight, after an earnest midday prayer, it was declared by this troubled soul that it had been clearly borne in upon the mind that the sacrament of baptism had never been received. Inquiry was made, and after much careful investigation it was found that, while every other member of a large family had been baptised, in this case the sacrament had been neglected owing to the death of the mother, and the child being committed to the care of a somewhat prejudiced relative. The person in question was forthwith baptised, and immediately there was peace and calmness of mind and a sense of quiet communion with God.

#### ALL IN THE ORDER OF NATURAL CAUSATION.

In the *Forum* for May there is an elaborate article by the Rev. James M. Whiton, entitled "Fallacies Concerning Prayer." In the course of one section of his essay he touches upon the telephonic aspect of prayer:—

Prayer for the healing of the sick may legitimately undertake to effect no breach at all in the order of natural causation, but simply the substitution of a psychological for a physiological cause of cure. When the case is one to which a psychological cause is adequate, the cure will follow. Of course, the condition of its effectiveness is that the patient must fully believe in the healing power of prayer. At least, the prayer tends to call into activity the psychical powers of auto-suggestion and expectant attention. These are, indeed, equally effective, whether generated through prayer or otherwise; but I am now considering the power. If an undevout mind regards prayer in this case as mere incantation, a reverent mind is nearer the truth in holding that "there is no power but of God"; whether in the psychical body or the political, "the powers that be are ordained of God."

The records of the Society for Psychical Research abound in fully verified instances of communications sped from friend to friend in a moment across hundreds of miles in some supreme crisis which called into momentary action some previously latent energy of the spirit. Such cases suggest the yet undiscovered possibilities and limits of prayer, considered simply as a mode of psychical force moving upon an unseen psychical environment, through which, as through the physical, Divine forces are ever energising in the interplay of action and reaction. That religious enthusiasm dwells closer to the springs of this mysterious force than our present science or philosophy is thoroughly credible. The saying attributed to Jesus, that, if He chose, He could by prayer summon myriads of spirits to His aid, is not to be thought the idle fantasy of one unique in spiritual insight and energy. Much more reasonable is it to suppose that men in an embryonic stage of moral and spiritual development are as incapable of employing such a force intelligently as are savages of using mathematical instruments.

THE *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* for June is chiefly of technical interest. The story of the Dongola expedition of 1896 is succinctly and statistically told by Captain A. H. Atteridge, whom even this official publication does not hesitate to announce as the special correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle*. Captain Oliver gives an abstract of General Duchesne's official report on the Madagascar expedition of 1895-96. The pains which Colonel Hale takes to urge the importance of the professional study of military history implies in his military readers so rooted a dislike both of study and of history as is likely to make Germans, and indeed any specialists, smile. Major Noel puts forward a scheme for the better organisation of the British infantry. He would organise the infantry in administrative brigades of four battalions, among which the officers and men would be interchangeable. He would add 16 new battalions, making a total of 153 battalions, but he would reduce 39 to half strength, and abolish nearly half the existing depôts, thus bringing down the present number of companies from 1,136 to 1,100.

## WOMEN WHO ARE AGAINST WOMEN.

A BRACE OF MRS. PARTINGTONS.

WE are all familiar with the mean-spirited slaves to be found who, on the eve of the emancipation of their class, display a perverse ingenuity in demonstrating, to the satisfaction of their masters, that, while freedom may do very well for the ruling class, "libbatty's a kind of thing that don't agree with niggers." The July magazines contain two papers which show that women are very like men in this as in other respects. Here in the *Nineteenth Century* is the Hon. Mrs. Chapman, in an article entitled, "Women Suffrage Again!" who writes one of those articles which irresistibly suggest the slave who curries favour with his master. Mrs. Chapman objects to the appearance of women in the political arena *in toto*. Her principle apparently leads her to object as much to the canvassing of Primrose Dames as to the exercise of the Parliamentary franchise.

REALLY!

We are told once more that no Act of Parliament conferring the suffrage on women could change their nature or the main demands of life on their energy; and that Nature points out the general unfitness of women for voting in polling booths, to be members of Parliament, or to be soldiers or sailors.

Why in the name of goodness, then, cannot Mrs. Chapman leave Nature alone, instead of wanting to buttress and reinforce its authority\* by legislative restrictions? It reminds us of those persons who were opposed to the emancipation of the Jews on the ground that it was manifestly against the decree of God Almighty, and of Macaulay's famous retort that, if it was the will of the Almighty Being that the Jews should not be emancipated, there was certainly no need for displaying such zeal in preventing what in that case would certainly never take place.

A QUESTION OF LIBERTY.

Nobody wants Mrs. Chapman to vote if she does not think it suits her to do so. All that we ask is that Mrs. Chapman should have the liberty to vote if she pleases, just as she has the liberty to become a navy if she likes, or to do anything else for which she feels herself constitutionally qualified. It is surely not unreasonable to ask that women shall themselves decide what they can do or what they are fitted to do, instead of having it laid down for them by Acts of Parliament, passed by men, who arrogate to themselves the right to decide what is womanly and what is not. I should like to see the man who would be imbecile enough to allow any parliament of women to usurp a right to define what was manly and what was not. That is a question which each man must decide for himself. Neither sex has the right to define for the other the limitations within which their own nature allows them scope for useful activity.

Mrs. Chapman is bad, but the Countess of Desart is rather worse. This lady writes on "Women" in the *National Review*, for July, and is a conspicuous example of the women who are against women. She is of the "rest and be thankful" school. We have well-nigh reached, she thinks, the outer limit of what women will try to do. The advanced woman has gone into a wilderness where she has fairly lost her way and is incapable of guiding anybody.

WANTED, A CURIOUS PROPHECY!

Where is the prophet, cries Lady Desart, who will impress upon woman at large that, do what she will, she cannot become a man any more than a cow

can become a horse? There have been very many disparaging things said concerning woman in these latter days, but seldom has it been reserved for any one so to insult the sex as to suggest that a prophet must arise to teach them what is as plain as the nose upon their face.

LOGIC!

We want, she says, education that shall teach not only book-lore and figures, but reason and logic—of which indeed there is great need in certain cases, viz., Lady Desart, whose paper is now under notice; for what do we find? That this good lady actually refers to the action of the Queen as a conclusive demonstration of the fact that women do not require citizenship in order to exercise influence. Surely Lady Desart must be well aware of the fact that the Queen's influence would have been worth little indeed if she had not by the Constitution been permitted to occupy a position of authority which enabled her to intervene in the affairs of State with far greater effect and far more constantly than will ever be possible to a woman who is merely armed with the vote, to which as a householder and taxpayer she has a fair claim. The Queen has never declaimed in public because the law and constitution enabled her to interpose with effect in private. No one is asking for women any more liberty of declaiming in public than that which they possess at present. All that we ask is that they may have an opportunity of intervening in the privacy of the ballot-box with the effect of a voting-paper. Lady Desart's delightful inconsistency leads her on one page to tell us that women have caused "half the revolutions and nine-tenths of the wars of the world," and then on another page she declares "that woman should admit her limitations and glory as much in her inability to make direct laws and wars as man does in his incapacity to embroider and to knit." Lady Desart seems to know as little about men as she does about women. The man, especially in these days of travel, who would glory in his incapacity to sew on his own shirt buttons and mend his own stockings, would be regarded as a pretty considerable fool for his pains.

## The Piety of President Kruger.

DR. F. E. CLARK, of the Christian Endeavour Society, recently paid a visit to Pretoria, where he found a hearty welcome from President Kruger. He was introduced by a Mr. Bosman, a friend and helper of the Christian Endeavour in the Transvaal:—

When Mr. Bosman told him of my life-work, and that my present visit to Pretoria was in connection with the Christian Endeavour movement, he replied, "Ah, that is good. I love all those who love the Lord Jesus Christ. When we love Christ, there is a link that binds us all together."

Then I told him that in America, too, we rejoiced in having a Christian President, that we had often been thus favoured, and that ex-President Harrison's Cabinet was even called in pleasantry "A Presbyterian Cabinet," there were so many Presbyterian elders in it.

"I am glad you have such good rulers," said the old man: "for the nation that fears God and obeys Him is the only prosperous nation."

Remembering that President Kruger was converted under the preaching of Mr. Lindley, one of the pioneer missionaries of the American Board to Africa, I told him that I belonged to the same Church in America as did Mr. Lindley.

At this the old man's eyes glistened, for he loves and reverences the memory of his spiritual father, and he said with genuine warmth, "Ah, he was a good man, he was a good man. He preached Jesus Christ. We all need Christ's strength;" and again he repeated, "Those of us who love Him, whatever our creed, should love each other."

## THE WIT AND WISDOM OF OUR BAIRNS.

EXTRACTS FROM A PRIZE COMPETITION.

THE editor of the *Sunday Magazine* offered a prize competition for the best collection of Children's Sayings. Some of the contributions are very amusing. I will quote them in their order, without reference to their authorship:—

One little girl, on being charged with being naughty, she replied, "I not naughty, I not kite well."

"Poor Uncle Horace," said Isobel, after a visit to an English rectory, "he gets so sad; he wants all the people in the parish to go to heaven, and they *won't* go."

One little boy, standing by a window watching the flies on the pane, said:

"I didn't you say God made everything, mother?"

"Yes, my boy, everything."

"Then He made the flies?"

"Yes, even the flies."

After a momentary silence he remarked:

"Fiddling work making flies!"

Little Ian's father was visiting London, and had promised to bring a toy train for his little son. The day that the father was to travel Ian prayed, "God bless papa, and bring him home safely, and—and—his luggage!"

A father, before punishing his little son, who had been naughty and stubborn, said they would both pray. The father did so, and then the little boy said: "Please God, give me a better father."

"If you don't forgive me *now*, mother, *when I'm sorry*," exclaimed a little boy who was in disgrace for a fault, "I'll soon *not be sorry*, and then I won't *care* about the forgiving!"

A little girl of our acquaintance was repeating her prayer:

"This night, when I lie down to sleep,  
give my *soul* to Christ to keep."

On reaching this point she looked up in her father's face and asked the startling question: "Will I give Him my *heels* too?"

Another child who had heard for the first time the story of Elijah's translation in the fiery chariot, began to weep bitterly. His mother said: "What are you crying for, Willie?" "'Cos I've feerd 'Lijah will be burned,' was the unexpected answer.

This is how Jonah is "handled": "No, Jonah wasn't 'zactly a bad man, only he didn't want to go and teach the children which was their right hands and lefts." He is not very clear on this point himself, so this is given out with a fine air of scorn.

"So, of course, the whale swallowed him; but I'spect he felt pretty tight, for he soon began to cough and cough till up came Jonah, and he wasn't hurted the least bit; but I *think* he must have been very dirty. And so—well, that's all about Jonah."

A rather pretty idea concerning the stars; a little boy thought the stars might be the places where God put his fingers through. Another said, "Oh! look at the gold tacks in the carpet of heaven!"

When about six years old, Janet was taught, in her geography lesson that "Yarmouth is celebrated for the *curing* of herrings." "Oh, how funny it must be," she exclaimed, "to see the little ill herrings sitting round *getting better*!"

Flossie was enjoying her first visit to the seaside, when one morning her mother told her she would have to go into the town instead of to the shore: "Oh, mother," said Flossie, "and all the beautiful water will be wasting."

My little friend Teddy, the less than four-year-old son of a Wesleyan minister, had been greatly interested in the construction of a martin's nest outside his father's study-window, and had made many inquiries concerning it. He thus reproduced his lately acquired knowledge of the habits of different birds. "Do you know that the swallows go away in winter; but the sparrows *belong* to this circuit?"

## IN PRAISE OF CRICKET.

BY PRINCE RANJITSINGHI.

THE princely Indian cricketer opens *Blackwood* for July with a panegyric on cricket in general and cricket in the Victorian era in particular. He remarks at the outset:—

The rise and development of athleticism, until it has become a most important aspect of British life, has been one of the marked characteristics of the Victorian era. . . . It is during the last sixty years, and especially during the latter half of this period, that the two great games cricket and football have become such enormous factors in the sum of English life.

Comparing English games with French or German military service as a means of physical development, the prince is not prepared to dogmatise, but does not hesitate to say that the Frenchmen and Germans he has seen "certainly fall below the physical standard attained by the average Englishman." Games are free from the unpleasant concomitants of barrack-life and "give those who play them an unconquerable *joie de vivre*—a buoyancy that refuses to be overwheeled." The prince waxes eloquent over the humanising and morally healthful effects of cricket both on player and spectators.

Speaking of the subsequent career of the professional player, the writer declares that "the demand for players who have been first-class to fill the posts at clubs and schools is far in excess of the supply."

Reviewing the sixty years' progress, the prince considers that "the number of good players has enormously increased"—fifty now where there was one. He recalls the change in wickets; the change from under to round-arm, begun by Mr. John Willes in 1822, and generally adopted about 1827, F. W. Lillywhite being the great exponent of the innovation; and the epoch-making advent of Dr. W. G. Grace in 1865. "He revolutionised batting. He turned it from an accomplishment into a science. . . . I hold him to be not only the finest player, born or unborn, but the maker of modern batting." The growth of the organisation now in use is traced thus:—

In the beginning it was local club cricket pure and simple; then out of this grew representative local cricket—that is, district or county cricket, which flourished along with local club cricket. Out of county cricket, which was then only local cricket glorified, sprang exhibition cricket, which lived side by side with, but distinct from, the other. Finally, exhibition and county cricket merged and became one. And that is where we are now.

Down to 1846 "all cricket was practically club cricket." The great local club of early days was in Hambledon in Hants, which lasted from 1750 to 1791. County clubs were early formed in Surrey, Kent, Sussex, Hants, Middlesex and Notts. 'Gentlemen' versus 'Players' began in 1806, North v. South in 1836. The M.C.C. began in 1789. "It originated partly in the desire of certain gentlemen in London to form a club and play cricket, partly in the business enterprise of a man named Lord, who is immortal for ever."

The All-England Eleven was started by William Clarke in 1846. The United England Eleven began in 1852.

The prince evidently wields the English pen with almost as much facility as the English bat.

THE *Economic Journal* for June contains, besides Bernard Holland's paper on the incidence of Irish taxation, which claims special notice, a very valuable account by Professor Brentano of "Agrarian Reform in Prussia."

### Notable Typewriters.

IN the *Strand Magazine* for June there is an article concerning the origin of the typewriter, in which many interesting facts are stated. The writer says:—

There have been many curious and beautiful machines constructed from time to time to the order of various people, or for presentation. Perhaps the most elaborate typewriter ever produced was that made for the Czarina of Russia, by the Remington people. All parts of the machine ordinarily black were enamelled blue, and those portions of the framework usually outlined in gold were inlaid with mother-of-pearl. The keys were of African ivory, and the bright parts of solid gold. A similar machine was presented on her wedding-day to the Duchess of York; and another was recently made to order for the Khedive of Egypt. The Queen also possesses an extremely elaborate typewriter. It is a "bar-lock," ivory-keyed, gold-plated throughout, and very beautifully engraved.

An extraordinarily curious machine was that made by the "Hammond" Company for Li Hung Chang. It was fitted with twenty sets of characters—eighteen hundred in all—each of which, as no dies were available, had to be engraved by hand. *Apropos* of this remarkable machine, its introduction into Pekin was promptly followed by the appearance in London of an enterprising Celestial bent upon forming a company for placing typewriters on the Chinese market. According to this gentleman, it is quite possible to write the Chinese language, or at all events a sort of modified phonographic version of it, with as few as 250 characters. The machines he proposed to manufacture, and for which he asserted there would be a ready sale in the Flowery Kingdom, were to have been about five times the width of an ordinary typewriter, and the sale price was to have been one thousand pounds apiece. The English capitalists, however, failed to "bite," and China still does its writing in the old-fashioned way.

### Mr. George Russell's Reminiscences.

MR. ARTHUR LAWRENCE has an article in the *Young Man* for July upon "Mr. George W. E. Russell at Home." In the course of his conversation, Mr. Russell says:—

"I ought to tell you that in my earlier days I met an old lady—she was a hundred and one—who recollected the execution of Louis XVI.,—that is to say, she was at a children's party, which broke up on hearing the news,—and to complete her record, she lived to see the Jubilee year of Queen Victoria's reign. I have a kinswoman still alive," Mr. Russell adled, "who buckled the Duke of Wellington's sword when he started out for Waterloo. My uncle, Lord John Russell, was the only man I have ever known who had actually talked with Napoleon the Great; and as an instance of what changes time brings, a cousin of mine, Sir Hamilton Seymour, formerly our Ambassador at Vienna, and who died as recently as 1880, had the pleasant experience of being stopped by highwaymen in Grosvenor Place! When I was at Harrow in 1867, there was still living an old woman named Polly Arnold, who had sold 'cribs' to Byron when he was at school there. 'Birron' was the way she pronounced his name. There was an old Baron Heath, who used to 'fag' for him, and who used to remember him well, as Byron being partially deformed, could not do so much for himself as the other boys did, and I am afraid his 'fag' did not find it altogether a delightful experience!"

The interviewer, after chronicling these reminiscences, proceeds to describe Mr. Russell's political and religious views. Among other things, he says:—

From his boyhood Mr. Russell has been busily engaged in visiting the poor, and in rescue and preventive work, and was active in what he modestly describes as "social service" before he left home, to a slight extent at school, and to a larger degree when at Oxford, and was one of the best friends of the dockers before their woes had been advertised, and besides a great deal of other work which I need not refer to here, he is on the Committee of the Queen Square Hospital for the Paralytic, which he visits once a week.

### How Mr. McCarthy Wrote "The History of Our Own Times."

MR. MCCARTHY tells his interviewer in the *English Illustrated Magazine* for July that the first conception he had of "The History of Our Own Times" was a notion that he should tell the story of the growth of the Radical Party. On talking it over with his friends, he modified his proposals so as to make it the history of our own times. A great London publishing firm asked him to write a book on the subject. This he undertook to do; but when the first and second volumes were finished, he was invited to stand for Parliament as an Irish Nationalist, whereupon his publisher took fright and backed out. Chatto and Windus then stepped in and gave him more than ten times as much for the book. Mr. Justin McCarthy gives the following explanation of his method in subject and in dealing with the material:—

"My way is," replied Mr. McCarthy, "to write from my own knowledge the great big things first, filling in the others at such length as they are fairly entitled to. What I want is to avoid the dead-level of the *Annual Register*, which would give as much space to a Whitechapel murder as to the Greek crisis. My method of taking the big episodes first may have its drawbacks, but it is my way. I write even novels thus. Sometimes the final scene is written first. I fix, as it were, my strongest effect and work up to it

"And here," continued my host, "I may refer to what I acknowledge may be counted my defect—I cannot 'prepare,' be it chapter, lecture, or speech. Everything must come spontaneously, without the fetter of a programme. If I prepare a speech, it is sure to be delivered in quite a new form; some hint from somebody who spoke last, it may be, having suggested quite a fresh way of treating the subject."

### Workmen's Insurance and Commercial Supremacy.

ARE the Germans beating us in many of the world's markets not merely by reason of their superior technical education, but because they take better care of their workmen? This is the question with which Mr. C. B. Roylance-Kent opens his paper in *Gentleman's* for July on "Working Men's Insurance in Germany." Improved vitality and greater productivity may be expected to result from this insurance system. Here are some of the figures for the labouring population of eleven millions:—

SICK INSURANCE, 1893.—The sick clubs number 21,226; the insured number 7,106,804; the cases of sickness number 2,794,027; the income reaches 132,137,396 marks; the expenditure reaches 126,018,810 marks.

ACCIDENT INSURANCE, 1894.—The number of corporate trade unions number 497; the insured number 18,660,000; the cases of compensation number 266,400; the income reaches 78,000,000 marks; the expenditure reaches 64,200,000 marks.

OLD AGE AND INVALID INSURANCE, 1894.—The insurance institutions number 40; the insured number 11,510,000; the pensioners number 295,200; the income reaches 109,580,000 marks; the expenditure reaches 25,560,000 marks; the Imperial subsidy reaches 13,920,000 marks.

Employers alone compensate for accidents. Employers and employed share sick payments. The State joins employers and employed in paying old age and invalid pensions. The rates are relieved, the number of accidents nominally increases, but the severe and fatal accidents are diminishing, and Socialism is not curtailed, but spreading.

THE most important article in *McClure's* is Mr. Ross's sketch of the late Henry Drummond, with a striking portrait. There are also interesting historical items and chapters from the log of the *Mayflower*, portraits and reminiscences of Andrew Jackson, and Hamlin Garland's account of Grant before Vicksburg.



**WANTED—A NATIONAL BOYS' BRIGADE.****THE RECEPTION OF LORD MEATH'S PROPOSAL.**

LAST month I published Lord Meath's proposal that the Government should take in hand the organisation of a National Boys' Brigade on a modification of the lines on which Professor Drummond founded the existing Boys' Brigade.

In reply to an appeal from this office, I have received many very interesting letters from Helpers in various parts of the country as to the suggestion. In the first place, it is evident that there is a very strong feeling in certain quarters, chiefly Nonconformist, against Boys' Brigades on the grounds that they minister to the passion for militarism, and that, as more than one of my Helpers put it, they disapprove of attempts to civilise our boys by familiarising them with drill for slaughter. On the other hand, I have received many communications which expressed in the strongest terms the satisfaction with which any such extension of the Boys' Brigade would be hailed by many of those who are most interested in social reform throughout the country. Although in many cases the Nonconformists stand aloof, in others very successful brigades are established in connection with Nonconformist churches. At Browning Settlement, my brother reports that the result of their experience has been extremely favourable, as the methods employed enable them to obtain a hold over the lads who would have escaped all other kinds of influence.

There are two or three points that need to be borne in mind. The first and chief difficulty is the need of securing a competent drill sergeant, and the competence must be moral as well as military. There is a great tendency on the part of the boys to regard their instructor, especially if he is a veteran who has served through many campaigns, as a hero of the first rank. He acquires an immense influence over them, and if he should happen to be, as is not infrequently the case with old soldiers, a man whose interests are more spiritual than spiritual, the result is apt to be disastrous. On the other hand, a civilian who has never been in the army, or who has only acquired a smattering of drill in the volunteers, is apt to be lacking in the capacity for command and the art of enforcing discipline.

Now in the formation of a Boys' Brigade, although a man may speak with the tongue of men and of angels, may have the sweetness of St. John, or the eloquence of St. Paul, he is no good if he allows the lads to get out of step and does not make them go through all their manoeuvres with promptitude and precision. The cost of equipping a brigade is not very great. The indispensable are a cap (5d.), a haversack (4½d.), a waist-belt (10d.), and a carbine; the latter is a small weapon which costs 3s. 9d. Altogether the total outfit of a Boys' Brigade does not amount to much more than seven shillings per head, exclusive of the band.

Now a band is a valuable addition to a brigade, though it is not indispensable, but a good drum and fife band can be furnished with instruments for the sum of £10. Places in which they can be drilled are also necessary, but these can usually be found either in the schoolrooms or yards or playgrounds connected with schools and other institutions. A suggestion has been made by several correspondents that the task of organising these Boys' Brigades should be entrusted to the School Boards, through whose hands the lads pass, and who have undoubtedly the best machinery, both in building, drill-grounds, etc., for working a brigade at a minimum of expense. It is possible that the brigade might be worked in connection with the Recreative Evening Association or

the Evening Continuation Schools. Such rudimentary military training as is given to the Boys' Brigade is an education by no means without its uses, and quite as much deserving to be recognised as a subject for Government grants as many of the other studies that entitle the Evening Continuation Schools to appeal to the Education Department for a grant.

It is possible that something might be done in this direction. Last month was not favourable to any attempt to bring persons together who are practically interested in this subject, but possibly before the next number of the REVIEW is issued I may have something to report which may indicate a possibility of practical action being taken in this direction.

**THE SPHINX OF LONDON.**

WRITING under this title in the *Leisure Hour*, Rev. F. W. Newland reviews the last volume of Mr. Charles Booth's great work. Two impressions left on him by the book may be quoted:—

Very significant is the marked hopefulness of tone which pervades this volume: the cynical despair of some writers and the gloomy apprehensions of many earnest reformers are conspicuous by their absence. . . . When we have made full allowance for the crest of the wave of industrial prosperity on which we are riding, it is clear that there are many signs of a permanently quickened vitality in the world of labour. Mr. Booth has found a brightness and a vivacity in the lives of the poor which few who have not lived among them would believe possible; he has come to recognise . . . that there is a buoyancy of spirit which is childlike in its influence and leads to the full enjoyment of the present without irksome care for the future.

As worry makes up more than one-half the misery of life, the poor would seem to be felicitously exempt.

**NO HEROIC REMEDIES.**

No less conspicuous is the utter absence of any heroic remedies; there are many signs that the trend of Mr. Booth's thoughts has been in the direction of individual reform, and the development of existing agencies, rather than any great collective movement to reorganise society. Fuller knowledge has increased caution, and the elaborate survey of the whole population first, street by street, and then occupation after occupation, has plainly led to a more deliberate suspense of judgment. The investigation is largely one of environment, the prescription is based very much on the regeneration of the individual. "The reform of the individual by the individual" stands rightly in the forefront; immense stress is laid upon fuller and wiser education, "the basis of all industrial reform;" influences which enable a man to act more freely and intelligently himself are more important than those which control him. The writers of this volume treat sympathetically of all that can be done by the community for the help of its poorer members; but they hark back to the need of a vital movement, which shall create a quiet determination on the part of every individual, rich or poor, to do his share.

**THE FATE OF PANACEAS.**

East and South London have been as quagmires swallowing up great schemes, each of which was to be a panacea for their woes; waves of enthusiasm have led to stupendous efforts. A Palace of Delight was to bring sweetness and light to desolate homes; General Booth's elaborate "Darkest England" scheme was to be so complete that poverty was to be dealt with on every side, and the problem of the houseless and workless vanish; University settlements were to show the churches a more excellent way, and to weld together the gilded youth of Oxford and Cambridge with the artisan and docker in a league of personal fellowship; missions and movements of the most varied character have been initiated. Most of these agencies are doing useful work, but no one would now be thought of as a solution of the riddle of the sphinx: these have become auxiliaries to those older forms of Christian and philanthropic effort which are slowly changing the community.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THERE are some capital articles in the July number of the *Contemporary Review*, the more important of which are noticed elsewhere.

### AUSTRIA-HUNGARY AND THE PEACE OF EUROPE.

"Austriacus," writing on "The Dead-lock in Austria-Hungary," lays a great stress upon what he asserts to be the fact that the confidence of the Emperor Francis Joseph in the good faith of Germany was greatly shaken by the recent revelation of the Secret Treaty with Russia into which Bismarck had entered without Austria's knowledge. He thinks also that the German party in Austria is in great danger of pushing matters to such an extremity as to render it impossible to carry on. As long as the Emperor lives, however, there will be no upset; but if he dies? "Austriacus" says:—

The peace of Europe, the question whether Austro-Hungary can and will continue to exist in its present form and shape, depend on one life. And therein lies the danger of the situation for Europe as much as for the Hapsburg monarchy. How will things go on in Austria when there will be nobody who commands universal respect, and to whose will all parties in the Empire finally give way? Should the Germans then tend towards the north-west and the Slavs to the north-east, with nobody in power to prevent this double centrifugal motion, a general conflagration and a general European war would be unavoidable.

### A PROBLEM OF CHRISTIAN RE-UNION.

Vernon Barillet, writing on "The Lambeth Conference and the Historic Episcopate," asks whether, now that the Pope has shut the door with a bang against all overtures in that direction, the Anglican Church should not reconsider the whole question afresh, and right to the bottom. If this were done, he thinks that Dr. Hort's careful discussion of the original conception of the Ecclesia of Christ may help to hasten the day of clearer light and larger charity. If Protestant Christendom is to be united, the first thing to be done is to frankly recognise the relativity of all existing Ecclesiastical politics:—

The true problem is this: How to blend the strength of each—Diocesan Episcopacy, Presbyterianism, Congregationalism—into a finely adjusted polity, so as to minimise the abuses to which each alone is liable. That this is no academic notion, but something towards which considerable approximations have already taken place.

The first stage in the union is not formal federation or fusion of existing bodies, but the internal fusion of ideals.

### HOW WE HAVE LOST OUR TRADE IN PERSIA.

Mr. J. F. Fraser has a brief but very significant article upon our trade with Persia. Eight years ago, Manchester sent Persia goods valued at £2,000,000 per annum. Now the Manchester export to Persia does not amount to half-a-million. So it is all round. This is due, in the first case, to the heavy import duty put on by Russia. The only way in which our goods can get in without paying duty to Russia is by Trebizond, and the cost of transit overland is heavy. But the Russian protective tariff is not the only cause why we are being beaten out of the field. Our Consul-General at Tabriz repeats the general and, indeed, the universal complaint. Our manufacturers do not study the Persian market. Says the Consul-General:—"The Russian printer will supply

exactly what is wanted. The Englishman refuses, and sends what he considers best." Sometimes the English goods are delivered short, possibly having been tampered with on the way, but instead of listening to the Persian complaint, the English manufacturer closes his account. Says the English Consul:—"Our opportunities for trade in North Persia are few, but our manufacturers by their arbitrary and high-handed conduct make them fewer." Russia, says Mr. Fraser, has closed the Afghan and Transcaspian frontiers to our goods. There are doors thrown open to foreign enterprise in Persia, of which the Belgians have promptly taken advantage, while England stands aside, or allows herself to be pushed aside. Mr. Fraser closes with a suggestion that we should increase the number of our Consuls in Persia, and that we should make more use of the Port Bunder Abbas, the port of the South Coast, where we have long been predominant.

### THE HOUSING OF THE WALLACE COLLECTION.

Mr. Spielmann pleads that the Wallace Collection should be housed next to the National Gallery, and that the National Gallery itself should be completed by taking in the larger half of the parade ground at present used by the soldiers of St. George's Barracks. This will cost £500,000, but as the Wallace Collection is worth about £3,000,000 sterling, Mr. Spielmann thinks the nation would do well to provide adequately for its accommodation. Incidentally, Mr. Spielmann calls attention to one feature in our national character, which does not often receive adequate recognition:—

England is fortunate beyond all other countries in the solicitous pride with which her position in art among the nations is regarded by those who are best able to influence it. A whole succession of benefactors has carried on that tradition of endowing the public with a wealth of art to which the nation was slowly awakened soon after the birth of the present century. No other country, I apprehend, can point to such a series of gifts as those identified with the names of Vernon, Sheepshanks, William Smith, Mr. Tate, Mr. Alexander, and Mr. Watts, or bequests the equal of those of Turner, Holwell Carr, Wynn Ellis, Townshend, Henderson, Jones, and Wallace—a list which, by the inclusion of bequests not many degrees less important, might be extended to a length unsuspected by the ordinary visitor to our galleries.

### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Richard Heath, who has already demonstrated to his own satisfaction that John Bunyan drew his material for his "Pilgrim's Progress" from the tradition of the Anabaptists of Munster, now gives us the sequel to that paper, in which he shows how very probable it was that Bunyan heard and assimilated the story of the Anabaptists, the kingdom of Munster, by the living voice of tradition, and that it was from this source that he got most of the distinctive features in his "Holy War." The Countess Martinego Cesaresco writes on "Husbandry in the Greek Dramatists," and Mr. Hartley Withers propounds a policy of investment for the benefit of the professional man, and others who wish to save money to provide for their old age. One point on which he strongly insists is that interest on invested savings should always be re-invested. Interest on warrants should be paid into the Post Office Savings Bank, and left to grow until they reach a sum large enough to be withdrawn and added to the original investment.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

**THE Nineteenth Century** is a good number, with plenty of interesting reading in it. I notice elsewhere the articles on our Colonial Fiscal Policy, on Genius and Stature, and Prince Kropotkin's account of Recent Discoveries in Brain Structure.

## IS THE PLAGUE COMING?

Prince Kropotkin thinks it is. He thinks that it is inevitable that either by a rat or by some other humble messenger the bacteria of the Black Death now raging at Bombay will be brought to this country, and this causes him to devote some space to a very cheering account of the extent to which the serum treatment has enabled the doctors of the Pasteur school to cope with the Bubonic Plague. Prince Kropotkin also reports that Dr. Haffkine has adopted a plan of vaccinating people against the plague, which has been very successful. In another chapter of his paper on Recent Science, Prince Kropotkin tells of the success which has followed the serum treatment in the cure for the snake-bite. Some of the results which he supposes are truly remarkable, patients having been brought back almost from the door of death by copious inoculation of the proper serum.

## THEY DO THESE THINGS BETTER IN FRANCE.

Lady Priestley, who is winning recognition as one of the brightest contributors to our periodicals, describes the difference between the French and English treatment of Research. Lady Priestley is an enthusiastic worshipper of Pasteur, and exultantly records the service which the Pasteur researches have rendered to medical science, and also incidentally to such money-making industries as the manufacture of silk and the making of beer. She records with satisfaction that a site has been found on the Thames Embankment upon which a building is being built, which will be a school of hygiene as well as a school of preventive medicine. She suggests that the Government Vaccine Station should be annexed to this new school with a suitable subsidy. By the aid of the Berridge Fund, she thinks that reproach may be wiped away from England, although she does not venture to believe that we shall ever attain to the standard of Paris. Lady Priestley makes one suggestion which I have not seen before, to the effect that if any one is bitten by a dog reputed to be mad, instead of worrying themselves needlessly about what may after all be only a false alarm, they should have the dog killed and send its head to the Research Laboratory, where a rabbit would be at once inoculated with a portion of the dog's brain. If the dog is mad the rabbit will die after a few days, but if the dog's character has been maligned unjustly, the rabbit will live. In that case the friends will have no need for anxiety on account of the dog biting.

## THE ROMAN CATHOLIC VIEW OF ANGLICAN ORDERS.

Father Ryder, writing on the "Pope and the Anglican Archbishops," states in the most uncompromising fashion his contention on the Anglican Orders. He says:—

Our contention is that the Church of England (1) has no orders—i.e. possesses bishops, priests, and deacons in name only, without the *potestas ordinis*; (2) has made shipwreck of her faith, at least, by committing herself to positions of indifference in respect to a point of faith and its opposite heresy, and by remaining in full communion with notorious heretics; (3) has thereby forfeited all authority and jurisdiction in respect to Christ's mystical body. If it be heresy to deny the Real Presence and the oblation of Christ, which had been part of the explicit teaching both of East and West for so many centuries, assuredly it is also heresy to teach indifference as

to belief or disbelief. It is this heresy of indifference upon which I am contented to base my charge of heresy against the Anglican Church. As the final cause of the manipulation of the ordinal it has vitiated both form and intention, and as formal heresy it is a bar to all exercise of jurisdiction.

## PENSIONS FOR POOR LADIES.

Miss Frances Low replies to her critics, and concludes her paper with a Jubilee suggestion which is as follows:—

It has been suggested to me that I should approach Her Majesty, and obtain her co-operation in some scheme by which part of the enormous funds now being collected for the hospitals and district nurses (both benefiting a class for which an immense amount of charity is given) should be utilised for pensions and homes for aged gentlewomen. I believe that the sympathy of the Queen, herself well on in years, could without difficulty be obtained; and that, if the matter were taken up by a person of standing, we might in this Jubilee year see the initiation of a movement whose purpose would be to give shelter to the large army of gentle, blameless ladies thrown upon the rough world in their pathetically helpless and ailing old age.

## REMINISCENCES OF ENGLISH JOURNALISM.

Sir Wemyss Reid has a very pleasantly written paper under this head, in which an old journalist who first entered the newspaper office forty years ago at a time when there was only one morning provincial daily paper in the country, meditates and moralises over the changes which have come about in his profession. He thinks that English newspapers occupy a position of unrivalled supremacy in contemporary journalism, and he deplores the extension of the vice of hasty work of the reviewing department. He laments the disappearance of the descriptive writer, and he is righteously indignant, not without cause, at the excessive vulgarity of much of the writing that disfigures modern newspapers when descriptions of public functions are mixed up with copious personal chit-chat by the writer concerning the blacking of his boots, or his conversation with his friends. The egotism of the latter-day journalists is also commented upon, but after all that is said as to the aggressiveness and apparent vanity of the modern newspaper, its brusqueness, its personality, its familiarity, and its arrogance, Sir Wemyss Reid declares that the newspaper press is not only better informed, and better equipped for the discussion of public affairs than was the press of forty years ago, it is also far more earnest and sincere.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir John Willoughby publishes the narrative of the Jameson Expedition which he wrote in Pretoria Jail three days after his capture. Mr. J. E. Chamberlain describes "The Growth of Caste in the United States." James Payn gossips pleasantly concerning Conversation. Professor Courthope has a paper on "Life in Poetry," but there is not very much life in his article. Colonel Lockwood, M.P., tells us a good deal of information that we had not heard before concerning the journals of Thomas Day, the author of "Sandford and Merton."

THE cult of the curious which is pervading magazine-dom is in full force in *Ludgate* for July. Robert Machray has got a number of facts and pictures of Comic Coins. E. S. Grew illustrates from old prints the story of certain famous ghosts. And there is a sketch of artificial limbs and how they are made. Mr. Shelley's paper on "Norfolk Broads" and another on "Flowers of the Sea" suggest the holiday season. The story of Mr. Pollock, the cyclist war correspondent, claims separate notice.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

## ENGLAND'S MILITARY POSITION.

SIR HENRY HAVELOCK-ALLAN takes a very gloomy view as to what we are getting at present in return for an army expenditure of eighteen or nineteen millions a year. The army at home consists of little more than two army corps of 65,000 men, nearly half of them non-effective. It is totally inadequate to meet the requirements of the country, or to uphold its own footing if emergency arose. Something, he thinks, should be done and done at once, and he sets forth proposals with precision as follows, which he thinks would vie'd—

From the Militia, an increased Militia Reserve of 30,000 men. From the Volunteers probably not a less number, viz., 30,000 thoroughly trained Volunteers. From the time-expired men of the Line, Supplementary "Reserve D," 20,000 men.

Making a grand total of quite 65,000 to 75,000 men who might be obtained to increase the numbers of our regular army in time of war; thus exactly doubling its force for the field, and at the comparatively very small additional cost in round figures of a million a year.

## SLAVERY IN CHINA.

Mr. Parker, who writes a very interesting account of the Burmo-Chinese Frontier and the Kakhien tribes, incidentally enters upon a defence of Oriental slavery which is worth quoting. He says:—

A great fuss is made by certain philanthropic enthusiasts about Kakhien slavery. Because the Romans and the Anglo-Saxon races in turn have treated slaves with cowardly cruelty, we assume that eastern slavery must be even worse, because we imagine the eastern code of morality to be worse than our own. During over twenty years' residence in China, I have always had a difficulty in discerning what was the external distinction between master and slave, or mistress and slave; and in none of the eastern countries are slaves treated with greater harshness than children of the family or hired domestics. I have seen a Chinese viceroy hand his pipe to a male slave who puffed it into a good blaze for his master by putting it into his own mouth. I have also seen a Chinese master and his slave lie down and smoke opium together. A body servant, a barber, a policeman, a slave, are all equally debarred from the official career; but a slave is no worse off than the other three: after the lapse of three generations the taint disappears. It is often cheaper to buy a person in China than to hire one, and many Europeans do so, simply treating the "slave" as an ordinary domestic, and never for a moment attempting to assert their own "dominion."

## THE DUC D'AUMALE.

Miss Constance Sutcliffe writes an article concerning the Princes of Orleans which is highly eulogistic, but she does not quite lose herself in singing the praises of the family until she comes to dealing with the Duc d'Aumale. She declares he was the most high-minded man in all Europe, and adds:—

Of the Duke personally it is difficult to speak in moderation. He was a king among men, a gallant knight, a brave soldier, a fine scholar, an illustrious man in the best sense of the word, and the most loyal-hearted son France ever had. If men write epic poems in the centuries to come, they will make of him their hero, and in this they will do well. The longing of his life was to serve his country—in the field if might be, but anyhow to serve; and it is pathetic in the extreme to see him offer each good gift in turn—his sword, his wealth, his literary and scientific attainments, his counsels, clear-sighted and high-souled—and have all either refused or accepted only in condescension.

## FLAUBERT: BY PAUL BOURGET.

The last article in the number contains a translation of a lecture which M. Paul Bourget delivered at Oxford on Flaubert, whom he treats as "a man who possessed the religion of letters carried to fanaticism." His explanation of the charm of Flaubert's books is that despite all his efforts Flaubert is ever present:—

Throughout his writings this man, who aimed at being impassive, impersonal and unconcerned, proves to have chosen as the prime motive of all his books that evil from which he suffered himself—the being unable to fashion his life in accordance with his thought and dreams.

M. Bourget concludes by declaring that Flaubert gives to all writers the most splendid example of passionate, exclusive love of country:—

With his long years of patient and scrupulous toil, his noble contempt of wealth, honours, and popularity, with his courage in pursuing to the end the realisation of his dream, and the accomplishment of his task, he looms upon us an intellectual hero, the greatest, purest, most complete of our literary artists

## THE NEW REVIEW.

THE *New Review* is so delighted with Mr. Nicholson's extraordinary caricature of the Queen which was published last month, that it has engaged him to do a portrait a month of leading men and women of the day. For July he has done Sarah Bernhardt. There is rather a solid block of thirty-two pages devoted to "Sir Thomas Urquhart," of Cromarty, and "Richard Verstegan, alias Rowly"—subjects which certainly cannot be said to have much fascination for the general reader. Mr. David Hannay explains the new regulations introduced for the admission of boys to the *Britannia*. The age has been raised from 13½ to 14½, and will be raised next year to 15½. The examination is made more severe, with a result that there will be an appreciable increase in the cost of sending a boy to the Navy, and the ruler of the money-bag will become supreme in the one service which has hitherto supplied openings for those who were unmoneyed gentlemen. There is an out-of-the-way paper on "Religious Life in Poland," by Mr. H. Dziewicki, who tells us that the Jesuit organ, called the *Messenger of the Sacred Heart*, sells to the extent of over 150,000 copies every month in Galicia and Prussian Poland, although the total population, including the Protestants and Jews, is only 8,000,000. Its sale is prohibited in Russian provinces, but there is a great demand for Catholic books of devotion. They are indeed almost the only books that are sold in any quantities in Russian Poland. The priests are under the strictest censorship, and in large towns only allowed to read sermons which have previously been submitted to the censor. Mr. Dziewicki says:—

In those parts where the crushing despotism is not at work there are few sermons which do not contain some allusion or express some hope, which do not either touch upon the glories of the past, or point to the resurrection awaited in the future. Dreams all these may be; but, if so, they are at least noble dreams. Delirium is better than death; and the very soul of patriotism, the very centre of national life, is the Roman Catholic clergy. A patriot said to me one day, what I will repeat in its entirety, though I can endorse only the latter part of what he said:—"I don't believe in Christ, I don't believe in the soul, I don't believe in God; but I believe that Catholicism will save Poland, if Poland is to be saved."

Mr. Lionel Hart tells the story of the "First Chartered Company," of how the Russian company was formed in the middle of the sixteenth century:—

It finally flickered out with the birth of the nineteenth century, and its history, as that of nearly all the early chartered companies, may be thus epitomised:—(1) charter, (2) trade, (3) success, (4) competition, (5) encroachment, (6) decline, (7) debt, (8) difficulties, and (9) disappearance. It gave England no colony, placed no lands under her protection, acquired her no new territories. But it did more—it was the pioneer of our enormous foreign trade.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for June is a very good number. The three most important articles—"The Military Value of the Ship-Yard," "Popular Errors of Living," and "The Queen's Parliaments"—I have dealt with elsewhere.

## TREASURE-TROVE IN EGYPT.

Professor R. Lanciani, in an article entitled "Literary Treasure-Trove on the Nile," describes the discovery of the remains of fifteen distinct poems by the lyric poet Bacchylides, who was considered by the ancients as a worthy rival of Pindar. M. Lanciani says:—

There seems to be no doubt that one or more Arabs have discovered, somewhere on the banks of the Nile, a library of the Alexandrine period, or else the tomb of a man of science of the same epoch buried with his books. I do not know whether the place of discovery is known, even approximately, to the British representatives in Egypt. I think not; but if even they are acquainted with it, they are perfectly justified in keeping the secret to themselves, so as to prevent international jealousy and competition from interfering in their dealings with the discoverers.

## THE MIDDLE STATES OF THE AMERICAN UNION.

Mr. Mulhall, continuing his account of the United States, devotes his attention this month to what he calls the Middle States; namely, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, and Columbia. Mr. Mulhall says:—

The European reader may form an accurate idea of the Middle States when he is told that they are equal in area to the United Kingdom, in population to Spain, in manufactures to Germany; that their mineral output more than doubles in value that of France; and that as regards wealth the single State of New York is equal to Belgium and Holland put together.

The most interesting fact he mentions concerning these Middle States is that:—

In 1893 the Middle States spent on public schools the sum of 43,000,000 dols., that is only 4,000,000 dols. less than the school expenditure of Great Britain.

## A PLEA FOR TRUSTS.

The Hon. Lloyd Bryce, in an article entitled "The Trust and the Working Man," maintains that the public prejudice against trusts in the United States is almost entirely without foundation. He says that the net effect of all these trusts and pooling arrangements is to cheapen the cost of commodities to the consumer, and he points out that, while the price of everything has fallen, the wages of working men have gone up. Carrying the war into the enemy's camp, Mr. Bryce says:—

While there is undoubtedly much that is harsh in connection with trusts, pools, associations, and contracts, it is really the harshness of the industrial system, and this hardship is directed only against the comparatively few, in substituting adequate for inadequate labour. In short, these poolings and contracts are but another form of co-operation. Co-operation is the eventual development of all industries which cannot stand alone, and which depend on a large output for their profits, since combination is the only condition of their continued existence.

## CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. J. W. Russell, writing on the "Trade Relations between the United States and Canada," discusses the question of tariff, and admits frankly that many Americans wish to use their tariff for the purpose of compelling

Canada to sever connection with Great Britain. He says:—

There is in the United States a phase of thought and a school of journalism which disposes of the whole question by the alleged rule of political necessity. Not Canada, but Great Britain, is the chief object of its attention. It seems to look upon a modification of the Dominion's political status as necessary to a final determination of the point at issue. In effect it demands: Cease your connection with the Old World and accept unreservedly the democracy of the New; dissolve your relation as the western arm of an Empire which ought not to have voice or direction on this continent; leave feudalism and its hereditary rank and precedence on the soil where they have so long grown—do this or you shall not have access to the markets of the Republic; we do not wish our business relations with you to be in any way conditioned by your political relations with a foreign State. The fact that Canada has already complied with some of these conditions is apparently not recognised; that she still retains a political connection with England makes her answerable for all the rest.

## THE LEGISLATIVE BLOCK AT WASHINGTON.

The first place in the Review is given to an article by Speaker Reed, entitled "How the House does Business." It would be more accurate if it had been entitled "How the House does not do Business," for, among other things, Mr. Reed points out the block that has been occasioned by the enormous legislative activity of Members of Congress. He says:—

It is curious to notice how tremendous has been the increase in the presentation of bills by Members of the House. In 1863-64 in the Thirty-eighth Congress the number was only 813. Such a number could be dealt with and all of them passed upon and decided. But who could dare to attempt to struggle with 10,378?

## ENGLAND'S FOOD SUPPLY.

Mr. H. Seton-Karr, writing on "England's Food Supply in the Time of War," pleads for a reimposition of the Corn Laws as a means of enabling England to feed from her own soil. At present, he says—

five out of every six of the population of the British Isles (and some say this is understating the case) are fed on imported breadstuffs, and four out of these five, or two-thirds of the whole, are fed on imports exclusively foreign. Moreover, as things now are, these proportions will inevitably grow larger every year.

This extreme dependence upon foreign food was never foreseen by Mr. Cobden:—

In 1843, Cobden himself estimated that of our yearly national consumption of 21,000,000 quarters of wheat, we only imported 1,000,000 quarters, producing 20,000,000 quarters at home. With 15,000,000 less population to feed than now, the United Kingdom at that time—fifty years ago—had over double the wheat area it now possesses, and produced at home more than nineteen-twentieths of its national requirements.

THE *Century* for July caters for light summer tastes. Hogarth is the old English master selected for study by J. C. Van Dyke, and Horace Porter recounts his winter campaigns with Grant; these are perhaps the most solid and serious papers. Three of the articles suggest *Badminton* rather than the *Century*—Mr. Seton-Karr's experiences "after big game in Africa and India," W. W. Howard's hunting the jaguar in Venezuela, and W. A. Baillie-Grohman's sports in the seventeenth century. Miss E. R. Pennell gives a sympathetic account of the pleasure-gardens at Earl's Court, and defends Londoners from the charge of not knowing how to enjoy themselves in the open air. Mrs. Van Rensselaer makes the mouth water for holidays abroad by her sketch of the Churches of Poitiers and Caen.

## CORNHILL.

*Cornhill* for July is a readable and racy number, but without any article of eminent value. The recollections of Sir Charles Murray are noticed elsewhere.

## ANIMALS AS CRIMINALS AND HERETICS.

A curious set of facts is brought to view in Dr. T. E. Withington's paper on Legal Proceedings against Animals. "It is an historical fact," he says, "that a cock was publicly burnt at Basle in August 1474, for the diabolical crime of laying an egg; the egg also being burnt lest it should produce a cockatrice, or fiery flying serpent." The pig was a more frequent defendant. Record is given of a sow which was solemnly imprisoned, tried, and executed by the Paris hangman for the murder of a baby, in 1403. Chassenew himself first became famous through the skill with which he advocated the cause of the rats of Autun. Caterpillars and beetles were summoned before the magistrates to answer for the ravages they committed, and were occasionally solemnly excommunicated. So late as 1731 Franciscan friars in Brazil brought an action before their bishop against the ants, great numbers of which sorely plagued them. The bishop awarded the ants a suitable place, to which they obediently went after the judgment had been read aloud before the ant-holes.

## A STORY OF DR. JOWETT.

Rev. H. C. Beeching opens a paper on the poverty of the clergy with a story of the late Master of Balliol. At his dinner table an eloquent clergyman inveighed against lay apathy:—

"It is degrading that we should have to go round and beg hat in hand for what the charity of laymen should spontaneously supply." . . . When it was concluded, the small, piping, husky voice of the Master was heard to say: "Yes, what is degrading is, that the clergy should have to exaggerate." Then, having done his duty to his guests, the Master recollected that he also was a clergyman, and owed something to his cloth, and so continued: "I never exaggerate; but then I never get any money."

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The anniversary study is by Mr. C. H. Firth, upon the battle of Marston Moor, which was fought on July 2nd, 1644. Mr. Hartley Withers gives much solid advice to intending investors on "How to scan a prospectus." Mr. J. W. Mackail contributes an interesting study of Piers Ploughman and English life in the fourteenth century. One of the reasons why Chaucer was popular and Langland became obsolete is found in Langland's championing the dumb toiling multitudes who cannot reward their patron.

## The Australasian Review of Reviews.

The *Australasian Review of Reviews* for May contains Mr. Fitchett's fifth "Fight for the Flag," the story of "Lord Howe and the 1st of June." There are also several papers on the Federal Convention. Mr. H. B. Higgins describes the "Convention at Work," while the results of the Convention are set forth in brief papers by Mr. Reid, Premier of New South Wales, Mr. Deakin of Victoria, Sir E. Braddon, Premier of Tasmania, and three representatives of South Australia. Our *Australasian Review of Reviews* has become more and more indispensable to those who would keep themselves in touch with the political and social problems that are being solved at the Antipodes.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

In the *National Review* for July, the chief place is given to three articles on the Wolcott Commission, about which the editor, being a bimetallist, is much exercised. Spenser Wilkinson reviews Captain Mahan's "Life of Nelson" under the title of "The New Nelson." There are the usual three *chroniques*—British, American and Colonial.

## WILL PAN-ANGLICANISM RE-ESTABLISH THE MASS?

Mr. Bernard Holland, writing on "The Present Position of the Anglican Church," says:—

At present the outward surface of the Anglican Church is calm compared with a period thirty years ago, but there is, I think, latent a certain profound disquietude, the kind of disquietude which precedes a final conflict of opposing convictions. The present life of the Reformed Anglican Church is becoming more and more at discord with her history and written Articles of Faith. A still distant Lambeth Conference may have a great part to play; that of sanctioning and giving due form to a victorious movement.

The victorious movement is the Tractarian movement, and the end which Mr. Holland anticipates is the collective and formal restoration, that is, of the central conception and act of worship, as now and always understood in the Roman and Eastern Churches, received in England itself before the Reformation, repudiated at the Reformation, and now in part virtually restored by the irregular action of the clergy.

## THE NEW SICK MAN OF EUROPE.

Mr. J. Foreman has an interesting article upon Spain under the title of "Europe's New Invalid." He makes a curious remark, that if Cuba were free, and the Spaniards evacuated the country, 100,000 men would return home to swell the ranks of the unemployed, and precipitate a civil war. Mr. Foreman says:—

I can see no other remedies for the calamities which must ensue than the abandonment of Spain's fifteenth century Colonial policy, the propagation of a liberal secular education amongst the masses, and the abolition of priestcraft. But what prospect is there of such measures being adopted?

## INSURANCE IN WAR TIME.

Lieut.-Colonel Sir G. S. Clarke, writing on "War, Trade and Food Supply," thinks that in case of war the State should insure our commerce against war risks. Lieut.-Colonel Clarke says:—

An arrangement which I discussed with Sir G. Tryon at Malta would be to entrust the whole working of the scheme to Lloyd's, which would charge a commission on insurances effected. The business of insurance of ordinary risks would proceed as usual. War risks would be insured at low fixed premiums on conditions laid down by the Admiralty. The issue of State policies might terminate in six months, or a year, by which time the "greatest pinch" would have passed, and the underwriter, having arrived at a just estimate of war risks, would henceforth carry on the business. I am unable to understand how such an arrangement could be regarded as a State interference with trade.

*Cassell's Magazine* for July keeps up its record. Among many good articles two may be mentioned. Mr. Theo. Cook gives an interesting account with most instructive prints of London's expansion during the Queen's reign. Major Arthur Griffiths describes the police of Paris. The ready co-operation between them and the London police reveals the working existence of a real international police: in the detection of crime as in the transmission of letters the civilized world is practically one State.



## LA NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE first June number of the *Nouvelle Revue* is remarkable for a letter from the Emperor Menelick II. addressed to M. Gambetta, which Mme. Adam owes to the courtesy of Mme. Leris-Gambetta. Menelick's letter exhibits the warm friendship which he felt for M. Gambetta, who was at the time President of the Chamber of Deputies, and also the political astuteness which prompted him to make friends with so powerful a statesman. The letter is dated November 1st, 1880.

M. Ebray's article on the new dangers of German emigration is a discussion of the new bill in the Reichstag on the subject of emigration in a methodic manner. Shortly stated, the object is to keep together in small communities the Germans who have emigrated to other countries in order that in the presence of populations of a different race they may retain their national characteristics.

The Duchess of Fitz-James contributes an article full of recollections of the Court of Louis Philippe. It is interesting gossip, which is to be continued in a future number, but it does not add much of importance to what is already known.

M. Mur's article on the King of Siam in Europe is sufficiently actual, appearing as it does in the very month of that monarch's arrival. M. Mur has a very high opinion of King Chulalongkorn's political ability, and he is evidently afraid that the king's visit to England may perceptibly modify his relations with France, whose conduct towards Siam has not been remarkable either for humanity or honourable dealing.

## THE TURK AS A MODEL OF HUMANITY.

M. Denais, whose study of the Sultan of Turkey's personality we noticed recently, begins a series of articles on Turkish fanaticism. In this he ranges himself to a certain extent with the defenders of Turkey. He considers that the Armenian massacres were clearly carried out by order of the Sultan, and that the guilt of them rests far more with the Sovereign than with the people. He brings forward many remarkable facts in support of his theory that the Turks are really a very humane people. Their kindness extends to the animal kingdom to a degree which should put to shame countries like France and Italy, where man's duty to the lower animals is either ignored or very imperfectly realised. A Turkish child will never destroy a bird's nest; on the contrary, it is considered a meritorious act to buy birds from Christian or Jew hawkers in order to set them at liberty. Even the despised dog in Turkey is regarded as entitled to care and consideration. Stray dogs which encumber the streets are not, as in England, put to death, but are fed and cared for by the people themselves, and any one who injures them is certain to be fined and perhaps even to be imprisoned. A Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals would have nothing to do in Turkey. It is by such little details as these that the manners of a people must be judged. M. Denais thinks that the great fault of the Turks lies in their Government and all the corruptions which it encourages. The Turks are constitutionally passive and docile, and the rule of Abdul Hamid has, if possible, increased that quality. It is easy to understand, therefore, that with a Sovereign who is capricious, out of his mind, unspeakably ignorant, and yet extraordinarily cunning, and who retains in his hand all the reins of government, such a people would naturally become the accomplice of the tyrant. M. Denais's defence of the Turk may not be

particularly convincing to our English Philhellenes, but at any rate it has the advantage of being based upon personal experience and observation.

## THE FRENCH NAVY AND GERMAN LITERATURE.

Commandant Chassériaud continues his series of papers on the defence of France. In a former article he expounded the danger of building new coastguard cruisers, even of 12,000 tons and of 18 knots; and now he goes on to say that what France needs are ships of the cruiser type, which should yet be available to serve as line of battle ships on occasion; in other words, ships which combine great strength of armament with extreme speed. The Commandant is very indignant that France seems to have given up the idea of ever engaging in a naval war with England, and he thinks that France should prepare herself against both the Triple Alliance and England.

M. Rossel is interesting in his paper on the literature of the new German Empire. It is not necessary to follow him in the detailed criticisms which he gives of particular authors; it may be sufficient to say in general, that in his opinion German literature is full of talent and has a sure touch, but depends too much upon foreign influence. He notes a complete absence of unity of conception in the inspiration of German literature, as well as unspeakable weakness of the national conscience, and a great disproportion between the results achieved and the efforts put forth to achieve them. He is unable to make up his mind whether these tentative experiments are the prelude of a great renaissance or the signs of a period of decadence.

M. Souriauw writes learnedly on the physical attraction of beauty. He develops the theory that, just as the animal is unconsciously made more beautiful by the process of sexual selection, so it is possible that man, the being of imagination, the poet, the artist, may be improved by a kind of æsthetic selection.

Among other articles may be mentioned a historical study of Talleyrand as a coloniser by the skilful pen of M. Guétary.

## LA REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

We have noticed elsewhere the pathetic article by M. Talmeyr on the teaching profession for Frenchwomen.

In the first June number M. d'Haussonville continues his curious and interesting account of the little Duchess of Burgundy, whom in this instalment he marries.

Of more contemporary historical interest is M. Lefebvre de Béhaine's account of the relations between the Papacy and Prince Bismarck. This paper covers the mission of M. de Schlœzer to Rome between the years 1883 and 1885. We are taken behind the scenes of Prince Bismarck's tortuous diplomacy, and we are also shown something of the striking personalities which at that time surrounded Pope Leo XIII.

M. George Perrot contributes a curious study, which he calls "A Forgotten People." These forgotten people are the Sikeloi of Homer, who are always mentioned as being distinct from the Sicænes. The Sicænes appear to have arrived in Sicily first, probably from Spain, and they seem to have been driven out partly from fear of the eruptions of Mount Etna, partly by an invasion of the Sikeloi. The latter people gave the island the name which it bears to-day. M. Perrot traces their history in some detail, and endeavours to disentangle them from the peoples of a similar name with whom they are liable to be confused. The light which is thrown upon this ancient people by archaeology is very curious.

## FRENCH CONSERVATIVES.

The second June number of the *Revue* is perhaps more immediately interesting. M. Pion has a very timely study of the relations between French Conservatives and the democracy. It is indeed singular that in a country like France, where everything is continually changing, the Conservative party should still find itself excluded from power. It possesses all the regular means of influence—education, intelligence, wealth and tradition—but it has a continuous record of defeat ever since 1876. The party has no reason to blame either its chiefs or the rank and file for this exclusion from power. The cause of this unpopularity is, in M. Pion's opinion, to be found in a certain disdain, mingled with fear, which they inspire in the democracy. Napoleon once asked a great foreign lady what Europe thought of him. "The old Courts," she replied, "love you about as much as old women love young ones." The feelings of the French democracy for the Conservatives may be compared to Napoleon's feelings for the old Courts. As to the future, M. Pion asks pathetically: Will the democracy be a Cæsarism or liberal, materialist or Christian, Socialist or a brotherhood? That is the problem of the hour, and upon its solution depends the future of France. He points out that if the Conservatives do not exercise any longer a considerable electoral influence, they nevertheless exercise an extraordinary social influence, and it is on the social field that the decisive battle will be fought. The French Conservatives have been often enough lectured for their stoical indifference, and perhaps one more lecture from M. Pion will not make much difference.

M. Bréal has discovered a new science, which he calls *La Sémantique*. It is, as he explains it, the science of the signification of words as opposed to the science which deals with the sounds of words. He gives some extremely interesting examples of how words originally traceable to the same source have become invested with widely different meanings.

## WHAT SHALL BE DONE WITH ALCOHOL?

M. Lévy has an elaborate article on the idea of a State monopoly of alcohol—no doubt with reference to the proposed law in France. He writes from the point of view of an opponent of alcohol and of tobacco, and he traces the history of monopolies in alcohol from the earliest times. He develops the always dangerous argument drawn from the experience of other countries, such as Russia, Switzerland, England, the United States, Germany, and Holland. In all these countries alcohol is heavily taxed, and its sale is placed under the most rigid surveillance, though in spite of these drawbacks the consumption everywhere increases. The idea of a monopoly of alcohol in the hands of the State is essentially a Socialistic idea, and would be welcomed by that party as tending to destroy a great private industry and an enormous field in which individual initiative finds large scope. With the special arguments as applied to France we need not trouble ourselves here. M. Lévy ably points out that the advocates of a State monopoly have never succeeded in disposing of the dilemma, that the more alcohol is consumed under the monopoly the more harm is done to the citizens, while if less alcohol is consumed, the revenues of the country suffer.

## JURY REFORM.

M. Cruppi continues his series of articles on the Seine Assize Court with an instalment of suggested reforms. He suggests two courses with regard to the reform of the jury. The first would be to suppress the jury

altogether, and to establish a criminal magistracy sufficiently wise, independent and respected. The objection to this would be the difficulty of discovering suitable magistrates of sufficient impartiality and sufficient knowledge of law. The second course would be to recognise as one of the foundations of the French public law the principle that magistrates should collaborate in the judgments of the criminal tribunals. This is really the jury in another form. The trained legal intelligence of the magistrate brings to bear on the cases before him a knowledge of law and an experience of affairs, while the jurymen contributes a certain unprejudiced frankness, and represents the feeling of the public. A combination of these would probably produce, on the whole, just decisions. The second part of M. Cruppi's article, dealing with the choice of the President of the Seine Assize Court, is of special interest to Frenchmen only.

Among other articles may be mentioned M. Gaston Boissier's on the French Academy in the seventeenth century.

## LA REVUE DE PARIS.

No article in the June numbers of the *Revue de Paris* calls for special notice. Indeed, the editors seem to have carefully avoided any subject of a topical nature, unless a biographical sketch of the great Italian actress, Signora Duse, enriched with some letters of Dumas *filis*, can be considered as such. The career of this extraordinary woman is interesting from many points of view. She has never sought notoriety and exceedingly little is known of her private life, and yet she has conquered a great place in the history of the modern stage. She was born in 1859, and came from a theatrical family. She made her *début* at the age of four years old as little Cosette in Hugo's "Misérables," and before she was twelve she had played many Shakespearian rôles; she is probably the only modern actress who played Juliet at the age of fourteen. Her first great histrionic triumph occurred in 1879, when she was just twenty years of age, in Alfieri's "Electra." Shortly after she electrified all Naples as Thérèse in Zola's terrible study "Thérèse Raquin." Signora Duse has acted in Great Britain, in Russia, in Germany, and in America; but not till this spring did she venture to play before the Parisian public.

In each number of the *Revue* several pages are devoted to the Eastern Question. "Athens and Constantinople in 1869" are described by M. Thouvenel, a diplomatist who played a certain rôle during the Second Empire. Although France's sympathies were at that time naturally entirely Turkish, the French envoy did not scruple to write home that he considered Turkey in *articulo mortis*, and that he regarded the Turkish Empire as a mummy which might, lifeless, subsist for a considerable number of years. The article is chiefly interesting as showing what extraordinary springs of hidden life must even then have existed in Constantinople. M. Lavissee continues his analysis of France's present Eastern policy. He pays a tribute to the honesty of British statesmen, and exposes, with a sense and courage too often lacking in French writers, some of the absurd delusions as to the real aims of British diplomacy which are current on the Continent. It is evident that M. Lavissee sympathises with Greece, but he greatly blames the Greek Royal Family for the part they took, not so much in fostering, as in allowing, the outbreak of hostilities between Greece and Turkey. He declares that as long ago as last autumn King George already saw what was coming, and during

his visit to France the Greek Sovereign did not hesitate to express his fears to French statesmen. M. Lavissee denies the existence of the European Concert. He points out that what is called a "Concert" really consists of two very definite camps, that occupied by the Dual and that by the Triple Alliance, with Great Britain taking up a middle position, trusted and liked by neither of the other two parties.

M. Saint-Saëns attempts to give a sketch of all that Gounod achieved for French music. Much of the French composer's peculiar type of musical genius is attributed by his biographer to the fact that he was, during many years of his early life, preparing for the priesthood, and an inmate of a seminary.

The year '48 is always an attractive period to the French reading public, and a curious account of Berlin during the eventful days when the capital of Prussia was given over to the revolutionary elements has been exhumed from the papers and diaries of the Comte de Circourt, who was at that time French ambassador to Prussia. Excepting from a purely historical point of view, these few pages are only interesting as showing the forces which slumbered even fifty years ago in the Prussian nation. The short revolution was apparently the work of the educated classes, and, as is so often the case on the Continent, the students played a great part in erecting the barricades. And yet, so little in sympathy with the movement was the majority of the population that in the space of ten days seventy thousand people left the town.

Another historical paper discusses and describes the peculiar relations which existed between Bernadotte, then heir presumptive to the King of Sweden, and the Bourbons, between the years 1812-1814. Louis XVIII. was anxious that Napoleon's ex-general should play the part of General Monk, and offers to that effect were conveyed to him. However, if M. Pingaud is to be believed, the future King of Sweden was very much more anxious to play a leading rôle in France himself than to pull the chestnuts out of the fire for the heir to the old dynasty. But he was not popular with either his old comrades or with the French populace, and with considerable astuteness, instead of pursuing his first intention of making a determined bid for the succession to Bonaparte, he retired, and lived to found a new European dynasty.

### THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

We are not in the habit of thinking very highly ourselves of our national facilities for technical and commercial education, and we are, as a rule, quite ready to admit that the Germans are far ahead of us in such matters. It is therefore satisfactory to find in the *Rassegna Nazionale* (June 16th) a lengthy and on the whole exceedingly well-informed article explaining our whole system of middle-class education and dilating with enthusiasm on our technical institutes, etc., and on the admirably practical nature of most of our education. The writer, Signor Valgimigli, does, indeed, admit that there should be more theory in our technical instruction, but for the rest he sees it all *couleur de rose*, and gives it as his opinion that we have little to fear from German competition. Our social condition, however, does not appear so satisfactory to a writer in the *Civiltà Cattolica* (June 19th) on "Plutocracy and Pauperism," who quotes statistics showing at once the vast wealth and the appalling poverty of England, and draws conclusions therefrom in

support of papal utterances concerning the evil tendencies of modern industrialism. The *Civiltà* for May 5th, on the occasion of the 50th anniversary of the death of O'Connell, which was celebrated with much pomp in Rome, publishes a critical and sympathetic study of his life, comparing his work to that of Windhorst in Germany, and holding him up as a model to Italian Catholics. For the rest the Italian magazines are greatly taken up this month with the spread of Socialism, both at home and abroad, Signor Boglietti among others dealing with Socialism in France in the pages of the *Nuova Antologia* (June 16th) in what promises to be a very exhaustive series of articles.

### COSMOPOLIS.

THE July number is varied and interesting. Among the English articles a quaint charm attaches to Professor Max Müller's Reminiscences of the ducal family of Dessau, his native town, and a sovereign state. He gives a most instructive glimpse into what life was in the old days of moss-grown feudalism and petty German States. Mr. Henry Norman, in his monthly chronicle, quotes from an officer friend the suggestion that if the people of England wished to know their position in the world, then let all the 160 men of war after the Jubilee review sail out of the Channel with sealed orders. "The attack of nerves that would come upon Europe within twenty-four hours" would teach us many things. Of the French contributors, E. Halpérine-Kaminsky describes the present position of Russian literature. With plenty of talent and with an ever-expanding reading public, it stands at a crisis or turning point where it is hard to discern the future direction. The writer, after dealing with present-day romance, remarks on the signal development of scientific, and notably of sociological study in modern Russia. M. Henry des Rioux concludes his study of political life in Roumania, and its intense partizanship, with the despondent suggestion that perhaps absolute personal government is the only remedy for the political gangrene from which the young kingdom suffers. Among the German papers may be mentioned Herr Francke's study of the growth of the population and the internal development of the German Empire. He shows how the increasing population has helped to turn Germany from being an agrarian into a manufacturing nation. The number of mouths to be filled necessitated imports of food from abroad, to pay for which manufactured goods must be sent across the frontiers. It is interesting, in view of our fear of German competition in the markets of the world, that the writer bids his countrymen prepare for the danger of their foreign trade being similarly curtailed. He advises them to find compensation for foreign consumers in their working classes. "A highly-paid, well-nourished, intelligent and socially stable working-class population is the best and most trustworthy consumer." This suggestion may be commended to manufacturers nearer home. E. Richter discussed the feeling of pleasure occasioned by the beauty of natural scenery, and classes it with the general order of perceptions and sensations associated with art. His is a very interesting and suggestive study in psychology.

"SOME Aspects of the Greater Dumas" is the title of a warm appreciation of the novelist in *Temple Bar* for July. Great emphasis is laid on his cheery gaiety and restoration of laughter in an age which made Victor Hugo despondent and reduced Thomas Carlyle to despair.

## ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

**The Temple Magazine.**

THE *Temple Magazine* for July contains a good deal of very interesting reading, but not much that calls for notice. The Rev. D. M. Ross writes an article, illustrated by an excellent portrait of Professor Drummond, upon "Professor Drummond as I Knew Him." Katharine Tynan writes a brief paper about Killarney, and Miss Elizabeth Banks gossips very pleasantly about the "Home of the American President." Among other items she tells us that Mr. McKinley is an authority on the subject of ladies' bonnets, and chooses himself all those that are worn by his wife. Hats, he is said to have declared, should only be worn by young and robust women, or as he puts it, only by women who can run. Dean Farrar's "Reminiscences and Appreciations" of men whom he has known include three archbishops—Tate, Thomson and Benson; two cardinals—Newman and Manning; Dr. Pusey, Canon Liddon and Dean Church. They are illustrated with portraits and autographs, the latter chiefly dealing with the famous controversy of the "Eternal Hope." Mr. Haweis figures as the ninth preacher whose portrait is published in the series of "Preachers in their Pulpits." Four humorists discuss in the "Temple Club" "What is man's favourite attribute in woman?" Mr. Burgin declares that it is tact, the Rev. J. R. Howatt thinks that her chief attribute, apart from love, is a sublime concreteness, and Joseph Hocking says that it is womanliness, while the last contributor says sympathy comes first and domesticity second.

**The Strand Magazine.**

THE leading article in the *Strand* Diamond Jubilee double number on "The Personal Relics of the Queen" is noticed elsewhere. Conan Doyle's serial, "The Tragedy of the Korosko," is cut down to half-a-dozen pages, and merely describes how the party of tourists was seized by the Dervishes and carried off into the Soudan. The article on "The Evolution of the Typewriter" is interesting reading, and the pictures drawn by typewriters will surprise many who have not seen such things before. The illustrated interview is devoted to Sir Martin Conway, and is copiously illustrated by photographs representing scenes in his mountaineering expeditions. The articles on "How Buildings Are Moved," and the new flying machine by Professor Langley, both deal with subjects more familiar to American than to British readers. Mr. Alfred Story gossips about "Captains of Atlantic Liners," and Mr. Pelham-Clinton prepares an article on the Queen's stables, with Her Majesty's permission and approval. The article on "Witch-Scarers" is an out-of-the-way narrative illustrating the way in which Red Indians scare away witches.

**The Pall Mall Magazine.**

THE chief feature in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for July is the beginning of a series of articles upon General Robert Lee of Virginia, by Henry Tyrrell. Mr. Frederick Whyte writes on the "Victorian Stage;" Mr. Schooling, on the contrast between 1837 and 1897. The sport of the month is Yachting, which is dealt with by Mr. R. S. Palmer. Mr. W. L. Alden has a short story, "A Volcanic Valve," describing how the eruption of Krakatoa was occasioned. It is an ingenious romance, attributing the great volcanic eruption to an unique experiment

by an American inventor, who fitted the volcano with a valve. The Marquis of Lorne, who will write an article upon Cliveden in the August number, contributes a poem from the Gaelic, entitled "The Fairy Blacksmith." In the August number, Lord Harris will write about Cricket, and Mr. R. S. Hichens and Lord Frederick Hamilton will write a psychical study under the title of "A Tribute to Souls."

**Scribner's Magazine.**

MR. H. E. HOLLAND describes "Undergraduate Life at Yale" in the series of articles which *Scribner's Magazine* is publishing on American universities. Mr. Steffens contributes the fifth paper on "The Conduct of Great Businesses," by describing the way in which the modern business building, the striking feature of the American city, is run and managed. From this we learn that they are beginning to introduce arcades, and the sky-scrapers are now being fitted up as residential chambers. They have bath-rooms on each floor, internal telephone systems, bicycle storage-rooms, libraries for the use of tenants, and ice-water in summer and heat in winter can be turned on when wanted. The article contains many interesting and novel facts, as, for instance, that the charwomen are hired on the basis of covering 32,000 square feet of floor per mop per day. The men who clean the outside windows of these lofty buildings are chained to the window-sills, and only work inside when the water freezes on the sills. From 20 to 100 men and women are employed on a building in which there are 6,000 tenants, and in some buildings the lift carries as many as 40,000 passengers per day. Mr. C. D. Gibson concludes his sketches of London people with some portraits of ladies, of Phil May and of Mr. Du Maurier. He says that the English are the most hospitable people he ever met, and they have laughed together about the same people in the truest and sweetest natured way in all the world. He also declares that English people are never forgetful of services rendered. Mr. Walter Crane contributes an illustrated article upon William Morris, which is important as being a tribute paid by one man of genius to another whom he knew well.

**Pearson's Magazine.**

*Pearson's* for July illustrates a growing tendency to postpone other interests to the quest after the curious and odd. Marcus Tindall describes the feats of certain performing horses; Garçon satirises the American button craze, which leads our cousins to wear buttons with pictures of anything that strikes their fancy, from an actress to an ironclad; M. Griffith depicts the art and mystery of doll-making, as seen in Jumeau's famous factory; Robert Machray collects a number of comic maps under the heading of geographical humour; V. M. Howard imagines or describes with comic diagrams certain odd uses to which electricity may be put. Mr. Malcolm Fraser gives a humorous sketch of alligator hunting in Florida, and Mr. C. Field presents a number of pictures of "figure-heads, past and passing." A dash of the gruesome is supplied by Geo. Griffith's account of the condemned cells. Mr. Holt Schooling's paper on the gradual increase in the length of life claims separate mention.

ELIHU BURRITT, the learned blacksmith, is the subject of an interesting sketch by Ellen S. Bartlett in the June *New England Magazine*.

# THE REBUILDING OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

## HOW A GREAT IMPERIAL WORK WAS BEGUN.

**I**N the great week of Jubilee which celebrated the completion of the sixty years of the record reign, there was nothing more significant than the Naval Review at Spithead, which brought the demonstrations to a close. The brilliant military pageant in London had supplied a bright and splendid decoration for a picture, of which the Queen was the central figure. The procession of Colonial and Imperial troops was also significant enough in its way, but the significance was rather of the future than of the present.

### THE NAVAL REVIEW AT SPITHEAD.

It was at Spithead, between Portsmouth and the Isle of Wight, that the real demonstration took place of the actual might of Britain. It was there, and there alone, where our rivals and foes recognised the manifested reality of our Imperial power. Sea power, as Captain Mahan has been teaching the world steadily for the last dozen years—sea power is everything, and at Portsmouth this Midsummer there was mustered the most magnificent fleet of the greatest Sea Power of the world. According to statistics, with which the papers abounded, there were no fewer than 160 modern fighting ships, of all sizes, but not one of them was obsolete. Almost all of them have been built within the last fifteen years. An army of 40,000 trained seamen manned the fleet, which, as it lay in three long lines at the threshold of the Ocean Gate of England, filled the patriotic observer with a feeling of profound gratitude not unmingled with a proper pride. Not for offence or aggression had that great fleet been created, but for the purpose of keeping free and open the highways of the sea, across which, summer and winter, midnight and noontide, there speed without resting the great fleets of merchantmen, carrying in their capacious holds the fruits of the harvests of the world by which our people are fed.

### A STORY OF THE BEGINNINGS.

The creation of this immense fleet is one of the most notable things that Britain has accomplished in the last quarter of the century. The rebuilding of the English fleet, by which was achieved the restoration of the Imperial naval supremacy of Great Britain, began in the year 1885. The story of the beginning of it is one that I may venture to put on record, without fear of the inevitable reproach of egotism, which is unavoidable, for it must be faced if the facts are told. The story, quite apart from the personal interest to myself, and to my innumerable friends and readers in all parts of the Empire, is an encouragement and may be an inspiration to those who are to come after us, for it shows how mighty a result has often been achieved by the most insignificant of instances, and how the whole future destiny of Empire may quiver in the balance, and the most fateful position may be precipitated by the humblest and most unexpected circumstances.

### MR. ARNOLD FORSTER'S APPEAL.

At the beginning of the year 1884, the naval power of England had sunk to its lowest point. It is difficult to-day, exulting as we do in the consciousness of the restoration of our naval strength, to realise the absolute despair which had fallen upon the best men in the

British Navy in the third and fourth years of Mr. Gladstone's Administration. It was the second year of my editorship of the *Pull Mall Gazette* when Mr. Arnold Forster, to whose initiative in this matter the Empire and the nation are deeply indebted, came to me, and in his brusque, abrupt fashion asked me when I was going to take up the question of the Navy. He then set forth roughly an outline of the actual position of things which, of course, I had often heard in a vague way before, but which had never been brought forcibly home to me. I asked him to leave his papers and undertook to do what could be done. I at once set about the fulfilment of my promise, and was soon overwhelmed with evidence that Mr. Forster had in no way exaggerated the danger of our position.

### THE BRITISH NAVY IN 1884.

It was evident that something must be done, and done at once, unless our Imperial position was to go by the board of Germany, who was just entering the field of Colonial extension. France was bitter and hot against us on account of the recently concluded Egyptian campaign. Little or nothing had been done to consolidate our Colonial Empire, and it seemed difficult to exaggerate the peril to which we were exposed. We depended absolutely on the Navy, and the Navy itself was far below par. To realise this condition of Imperial peril, and to devote every energy which, either personally or journalistically, I possessed to remedy it, was one of those duties which are instinctive, and for a month or more I lived and moved and had my being in what may be called the world of the Navy. I am fortunately dowered with a temperament that is almost absurdly optimistic. To see a great evil or a terrible peril clearly, is a sure prophecy that the time has come to strike a great blow against the evil, or to ward off the threatened danger. But notwithstanding this inheritance of buoyant confidence, I had some difficulty in making head against the all-pervading despair which possessed the Service.

### THE SEA LORDS IN DESPAIR

I well remember my first interview with the then First Sea Lord, who received me kindly at the Admiralty, listened to me with a certain sympathetic compassion, and assured me that it was all of no use. There was indeed in the old admiral's eye a certain feeling of incredulous wonder at the supreme audacity of the young journalist, who cheerily declared that if only he could secure his facts he would compel any Government, even Mr. Gladstone's, to grant as many millions as were necessary to restore the sea power of England.

"It cannot be done, sir," said Sir Cooper Key mildly, but firmly. "It is no use. I have done my best. We have all done our best, and we have failed—utterly failed. Do you think that you could succeed where all the Sea Lords have failed and move Mr. Gladstone?"

"Yes," I said, "I think I shall, if you will give me my facts."

"But," said Sir Cooper Key, bluntly, "I have already given them to Lord Northbrook. I have given them to Mr. Gladstone. We have all done everything short of resigning our offices to awaken the Government to a sense of the deadly peril in which we stand. But it is

no use. Mr. Gladstone thinks of nothing but Ireland and home affairs, and we can get nothing for the Navy, not a penny."

#### LORD ALCESTER'S GRIM PROPHECY.

One of Sir Cooper's colleagues, a bluff old Beauchamp Seymour, who was created Lord Alcester after the bombardment of the Alexandrian forts, was equally despondent, but expressed his despair in much more blunt, sailorlike language. He was speaking concerning the extent to which the Navy had been allowed to run down. I said to him, "But if these things are so, in case of a war, say, with France, what would happen?"

"I tell you what would happen," said Lord Alcester, grimly. "Within twenty-four hours of the declaration of war, Sir Cooper Key and I and all the rest of us at the Admiralty would be swinging by our necks from the lamp-posts in front of Whitehall, where should be strung up every man Jack of us by the nation whom we had betrayed, and it would serve us right too," said he. "But what can we do? We protest, we make representations, we threaten to resign—I really do not know whether it is not our duty to resign outright, and declare that we refuse to be responsible for a service which we know to be far below the safety level."

#### THE NAVAL OFFICERS WHO HELPED.

These were the two at the head, but when I went lower down in the Service and consulted the admirals, commanders of the Fleet, the captains in active service, the younger men who were coming forward to the front, and have since succeeded to chief command, I found everywhere the same story. Optimist or pessimist, they all knew their facts, and those facts were very bad indeed. I had an immense difficulty which all those connected with the Service will realise in getting officers to talk. I well remember one good captain, to whose patriotism and courage I was immensely indebted, who met me surreptitiously in byeways and highways, and always concluded his conversation by pledging me to the most solemn secrecy as to the source of my information, ruthfully adding:—"You have got enough in your wallet to break half the officers in Her Majesty's Service if you split."

Needless to say, the confidence so freely given was sacredly preserved, nor has a single naval man, from the highest to the lowest, ever had occasion to regret that, in face of the summons of supreme patriotic duty, he disregarded the regulations of the Service so far as to communicate the facts vital to the welfare of the nation to a journalist whose only object was to arouse public opinion to the true state of the Navy.

Thirteen years have passed since then. As to the survivors among those who helped me in working up "The Truth about the Navy," however grateful I may feel for the help they rendered their country on that occasion, I am still under the seal of secrecy, but as they read these lines they will understand.

#### VICTORY IN SIGHT.

As the weeks passed, and I gradually completed the survey of the British Navy and its coaling stations, which at that time were undefended—at the mercy of any enemy who cared to seize them—I felt perfectly certain that I had the case strong enough to break down even the impenetrable indifference of the Liberal Cabinet. Yet so obstinate had been the officials, and so long had prevailed the Liberal tradition that the first duty of the Chancellor of the Exchequer was to cut down the vote for the Navy, that I was almost in a minority of one

when on passing the proofs of "The Truth about the Navy" for the *Pall Mall Gazette* I declared that the victory was won before the first gun was fired.

#### LORD NORTHBROOK'S DECLARATION IN MAY.

It must be admitted that the doubting Thomases had reason for their unbelief. In the May of 1884, Lord Northbrook, who was the First Lord of the Admiralty, made a public declaration from his place in the House of Lords as to the excellence of the Service for which he was constitutionally responsible. According to him, as First Lord, the British Navy was in a position of super-eminent perfection. Those who wished to increase the estimates he derided as persons who had not been able to make up their minds as to what they wanted; and what with the division of opinion on their part, and with the excellence of the Navy on the other part, he did not hesitate to declare that if Parliament were to give him an extra vote of £2,000,000 sterling, he really would not know what to do with it—such was his confidence in the equipment of the fleet, and such his utter inability to discern any definite improvement that could be made in the Senior Service. That was a tolerably explicit declaration with which to confront the non-naval journalist whose good fortune it was to be the mouthpiece of all the ablest men in the Navy. They supplied me with their facts; I supplied them, as my share, with a buoyant faith in the possibility of rousing public opinion by the vigorous use of the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

#### "THE TRUTH ABOUT THE NAVY."

When "The Truth about the Navy" appeared, the effect which it produced was immense. The newspaper press, with few exceptions, took up the subject, for it is notable that in this last great Imperial work of the century neither the Commons nor the Lords rendered any service worth speaking of. The work was done from first to last by the Press. All that the Commons did was to vote the money which the newspapers had taught the public to demand. The articles appeared day after day until they were completed, and were then reprinted in a pamphlet, called "The Truth about the Navy and the Coaling Stations." I have never written anything in my life, not even "The Maiden Tribute," which produced so immediate and so overwhelming an effect upon public opinion. No doubt the ground had been prepared by many other writers much abler and far better informed than myself, but, as a matter of fact, all these good men had failed, and admitted their failure, when it came to my turn to sound the alarm; and to my dying day I shall never cease to remember with exultant gratitude the success—success undimmed even by a single flaw—which followed that patriotic appeal.

#### LORD DALHOUSIE'S REPORT.

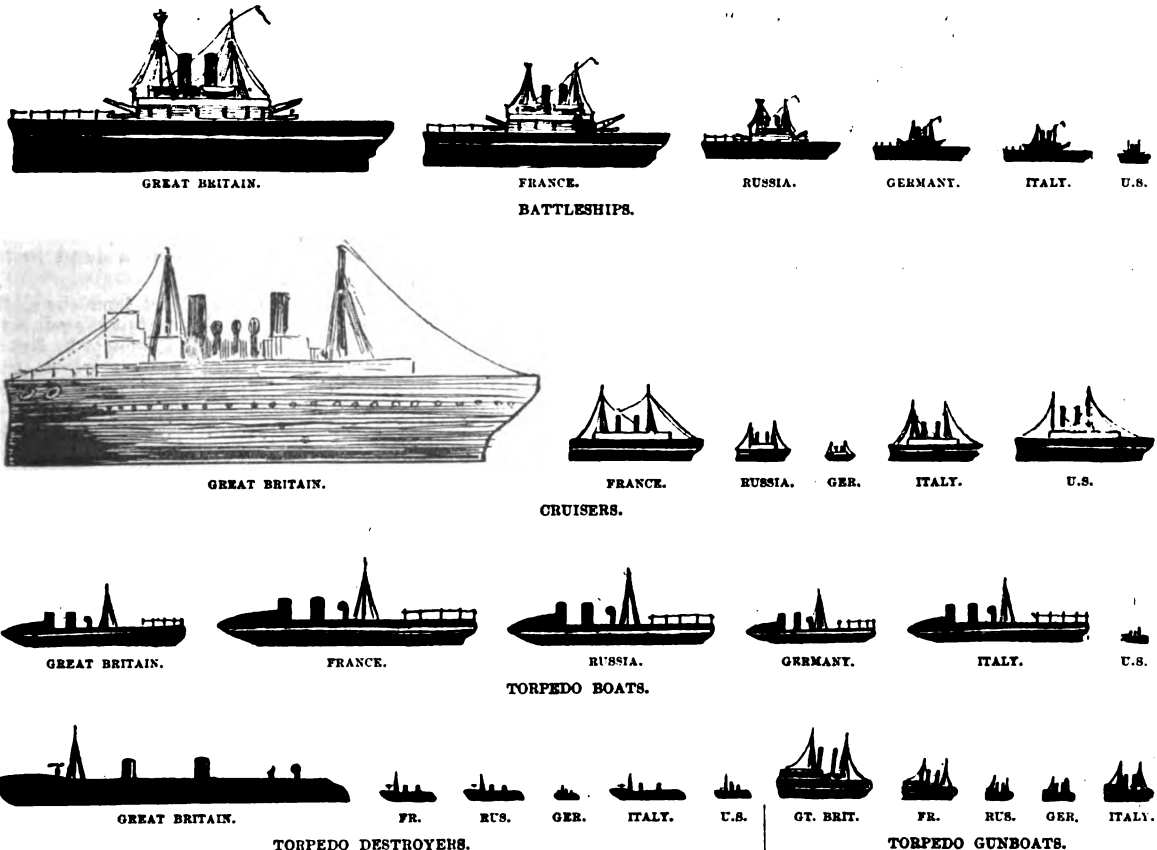
Lord Dalhousie was then in a subordinate position in the Admiralty, and according to the story, he was asked by Mr. Gladstone to look into "The Truth about the Navy," and report to him. Lord Dalhousie, with the natural instinct of a naval man who finds his province suddenly invaded by a landsman, replied that he had no doubt that there was a lot of sensational exaggeration about the articles, but that he would take them home and go into the matter carefully. The result was that in a week or two he returned them to Mr. Gladstone with a statement that he had gone very carefully through the whole of the articles, and with the exception of a percentage of the breech-loading or muzzle-loading guns—I forget which—he had been unable to find a single mistake. Things were exactly as they were represented.



## LORD NORTHBROOK'S DEMAND IN NOVEMBER.

Then Lord Northbrook came home from Egypt, and found himself confronted by his own Sea Lords, and by his own most confident advisers, while the whole Press of the country was urging that something should be done. The Duke of Devonshire—who then was Lord Hartington, and as Secretary for War was responsible for the ordnance—did his best to take advantage of the change effected in public opinion, and in this he was ably supported by Mr. Brett, who was then his private secretary, and whose invaluable services in that capacity,

the story went that it was cut down by Mr. Chamberlain, who was then in a state of the blindest ignorance concerning all naval matters. Mr. Gladstone, falling back upon his one-foot-in-the-grave argument, left the responsibility for the supplementary estimate to Lord Northbrook and Lord Hartington. Mr. Chamberlain led the opposition thereupon, and succeeded in mutilating the proposals which the advocates for a supreme navy had with infinite difficulties forced upon the attention of the Cabinet. Fortunately, the mischief which Mr. Chamberlain had succeeded in effecting was overcome next year by the good



## THE NAVIES OF THE WORLD COMPARED.

*Reproduced from the "Daily News."*

like those of all good private secretaries, are known only to his chief.

The net result of it all was that within three months of the publication of "The Truth about the Navy," I had the supreme satisfaction of going down to the House of Lords to hear Lord Northbrook stand up in his place in the senate, and from the very bench where, in the month of May, he had declared that the Navy was so perfect he would not know what to do with £2,000,000 if he got it as a gift, he declared that the state of the Navy was such that he must have at least three and a half millions over and above the ordinary estimates of the year.

## MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S ILL SERVICE.

The sum which he had urgently demanded in the Cabinet it was always understood was even larger, but

service of the Emperor of Russia, who by his conduct in the Penjdeh incident succeeded in compelling the Liberal Administration to vote the money that was needed for the Navy, and then he allowed the incident to close.

## VICTORY ACHIEVED.

Ghastly, indeed, would have been the condition of England if, in 1885, the insensate folly of our Afghan officers had really precipitated us into war with Russia; but the episode did good service by compelling the Lords of the Admiralty to look war in the eyes, and realise how utterly unprepared they were in every respect.

From that date everything has been smooth sailing. A multitude of willing and able pens carried on the work with a zeal and a knowledge which left nothing to be desired. My task was over when, in face of a storm

of protest and a universal drizzle of discouragement, I succeeded in compelling Lord Northbrook and the Gladstone Administration, despite Mr. Chamberlain's protest, to admit that the naval power of England had fallen below par, and that millions must be spent in order to re-establish our position.

#### A COMPLIMENT INDEED.

The change that was produced in public sentiment had no doubt long been in preparation, but the publication of "The Truth about the Navy" was the spark which fired the mine. It led a gallant officer in the navy, who is now in the very first rank, to pay me one of the most magnificent compliments I ever received in the whole of my career. Its very extravagance will deliver me from any accusation of desire to pretend to have deserved it. It was on the occasion of my first visit to Portsmouth Dockyard, after "The Truth about the Navy" had appeared. I was presented to Admiral Hornby, who was then Commander-in-Chief. My host, who introduced me, said: "Admiral Hornby, I wish to present to you a man who has done more for the British Navy than any Englishman since the days of Lord Nelson!" However little a man may deserve such fantastic praise, the fact that such a compliment was paid with a full heart by an officer who realised how suddenly and completely the Service had passed from the darkness of despair to the joy of a new day, is a reminiscence upon which any one might be pardoned for dwelling with patriotic pride.

#### A TRIBUTE FROM THE UNITED STATES.

The extent to which the British Navy has been renewed since 1885 is very inadequately realised by the public at large; but there is an article by one Mr. Louis Nixon, in the *North American Review* for June, entitled "The Military Value of the Ship-yard," which shows how vividly this great Imperial achievement has impressed the imagination of other nations. Mr. Nixon is urging upon his countrymen to bestow more attention upon their Navy, and in order to emphasize his points, he calls attention to English naval policy. Since 1885, he maintains, England has made the shipyard the keystone of the arch of Imperial power. Her domination of the sea dates back of old, but Mr. Nixon points out that it was in 1885 that the new era of naval construction set in. England, he said, in that year recognised the new conditions, adopted them, applied them to a still greater expansion of her sea power, and set the pace of new construction which quickly made the other nations of the world lag by comparison with her strides.

#### WHAT HAS BEEN DONE SINCE 1884.

He summarises the result as follows:—

From 1885 to 1896, inclusive, England expended for new warships and their armament (including new breech-loading guns for some of the old ships) 97,000,000 pounds sterling in round figures (exactly £96,815,000). And Parliament in March last voted for the fiscal year beginning April 1st last 21,435,000 pounds sterling, the grand total since 1885 being 108,250,000 pounds, or the equivalent of 541,250,000 dols.

During the same period she has increased the *personnel* of her navy from 52,800 men in 1885 to 100,050 in 1897.

The grand total of all types and classes is 262 ships, displacing in the aggregate 1,209,400 tons and propelled by a total horse-power of 1,945,600.

This is England's increase of her navy since 1885. It is her expression of the value she places on the perpetuity of her sea-power. To all appearances it has sufficed to renew her lease of absolute autocracy on the ocean for an indefinite period,

because there has been no naval increase elsewhere, putting all the other Powers together, approaching the nature of a menace to it.

The naval progress of England since 1885 has been to that of France in the same period as 14 to 4; to that of Russia as 22 to 4; to that of Germany as 28 to 4; to that of Italy as 34 to 4, and to our own as 24 to 4. To avoid prolonged calculation, we will take 70 as the nearest mean common integer, and it will be seen that since 1885 England has built a new navy on modern lines which bears to the combined new navies of the rest of the world the ratio of 70 to 64.

#### WHAT IT MEANS TO ENGLAND AND THE WORLD.

Mr. Nixon so far forgets the facts as to speak of our overshadowing sea power as a perennial threat held over the rest of mankind; but that he has no justification for this may be deduced from the fact that when he wishes to illustrate it, he can only refer to an instance in which the Navy is potent not in attacking our neighbours, but in preventing them from attacking us. Referring to the stories telegraphed to the American newspapers, and greedily swallowed by readers whose knowledge of European affairs is not even elementary, that the German Emperor was arranging a European coalition against us in case difficulties came to a head in the Transvaal, Mr. Nixon says:—

The whole continent of Europe could not land one soldier in South Africa or anywhere else by sea transport against the will of England. Or, if by stealth or stratagem or by British neglect they should succeed in landing their soldier, they could never afterward supply him with three days' rations from a sea-base without England's consent. These are facts of the most stubborn kind, though everybody, except the English themselves, seems trying to evade or ignore them.

#### THE VALUE OF SEA POWER.

Mr. Nixon concludes his paper as follows:—

Summing up, we find that British shipbuilding has built the British Empire as we see it to-day; that, having built the empire, it maintains its integrity, asserts its supremacy, and, as compared with the feeble efforts of other Powers, assures its impregnability in sea power; all this in the military sense only. If we extend our view to the commercial, industrial, and financial aspects of the resulting state of things, the contemplation becomes if possible still more astounding. British ships now carry more than seven-tenths of the world's ocean-borne commerce as a whole, not merely in the traffic between other countries and Great Britain herself, but in the international traffic of all other countries with each other, irrespective of British ports. This is a source of absolute tribute from all nations to Great Britain amounting to nearly eight hundred millions of dollars a year, every cent of which is cash on a gold basis. And the only escape from it possible to any nation under present conditions is simply to stop trading; because, as matters stand, there can be no sea-borne commerce unless it is carried in British ships. For the time to come, if existing conditions are perpetuated, our lot will be little better than that of producing cargoes for British ships to carry, and of earning money to pay British traffic-tolls.

#### THE UNITED STATES AND THE BRITISH NAVY.

This is an exaggeration on the part of Mr. Nixon, but it is well to see how our naval position strikes our American kinsmen. But of all mad ideas, the maddest is surely that which sees in the British Navy a menace to the United States of America. At present our friends in the States have hardly begun to realise what empire over-sea means. After much hesitation they have at last decided to make the plunge, and in the Sandwich Islands they are establishing their first external dependency. The first, but not the last. As Mr. Maxim said to me long ago, "I guess we come of your breed, and as you have done we shall do." But no Englishman ever regards the American Navy as other than an ally of our

own. The moment the American people address themselves seriously to the task of external extension, they will discover the value of the English alliance which it has been the object of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* to advocate in all sections of the English-speaking world since it first issued from the Press.

#### THE DUAL FLAG OF THE ENGLISH RACE.

It is no use talking of their illimitable resources and energies as compensating for prior occupation. For if the citizens of the United States determine to adopt an external policy without the British alliance, they will find that they are practically shut out of three-fourths of the world. In modern warfare coaling stations are an indispensable basis for naval operations, and without these stepping stones of empire, no naval power can make itself felt far beyond its native shores. If an alliance were formed by which the common race agreed to regard their two flags as mutually interchangeable or identical in the face of a common foe, this difficulty would not arise. This is a contingency the advantage of which our American kinsmen will recognise in due time.

#### THE DOOM OF THE IRONCLAD: (1) AERIAL TORPEDOES.

Foreign observers vie with our American critics in paying homage to the magnificence of the naval display at Portsmouth, and yet even as we steamed down between the lines of the greatest armada the world has ever seen, there was not lacking the haunting thought that the opening century will probably sound the death knell of all this mighty armament. Even in Jubilee Week Hiram Maxim, the man who has given his name to the latest sceptre of civilisation, was predicting the doom of the large ironclad at the muzzle of the artillery of the future. The gun which Mr. Maxim maintains will practically revolutionise naval warfare partakes of the nature of an aerial torpedo. At present torpedoes are launched under water. They are subjected to the influence of currents and tides, and their range is far short of a mile. But, says Mr. Maxim, if you will launch your torpedo through the air, it will be easy to construct a gun which will enable you to hurl a ton of dynamite or some still more potent explosive for nine miles in any direction you please. A very small boat with a twenty-four inch gun or torpedo tube, capable of firing a ton of picric acid or melenite at any ship within nine miles range, would be a very ugly customer indeed. And yet, according to Mr. Maxim, one hundred such vessels could be built for

the cost of one of the great Leviathans which were reviewed at Spithead.

#### (2) AIR-SHIPS.

Last month, too, the attention of the world was somewhat sharply called to the possibilities of aerial warfare in navigable air-ships by the misfortunes which overwhelmed Dr. Wolfvent whilst experimenting in his air-ships in Germany. No doubt Dr. Wolfvent lost his life, but his ship flew, and before many years are over we shall find ourselves face to face with aerial ships whose inventors will not lose their lives. Against a navy in the clouds dropping charged torpedoes from above our men of war would be powerless.

#### (3) SUBMARINE BOATS.

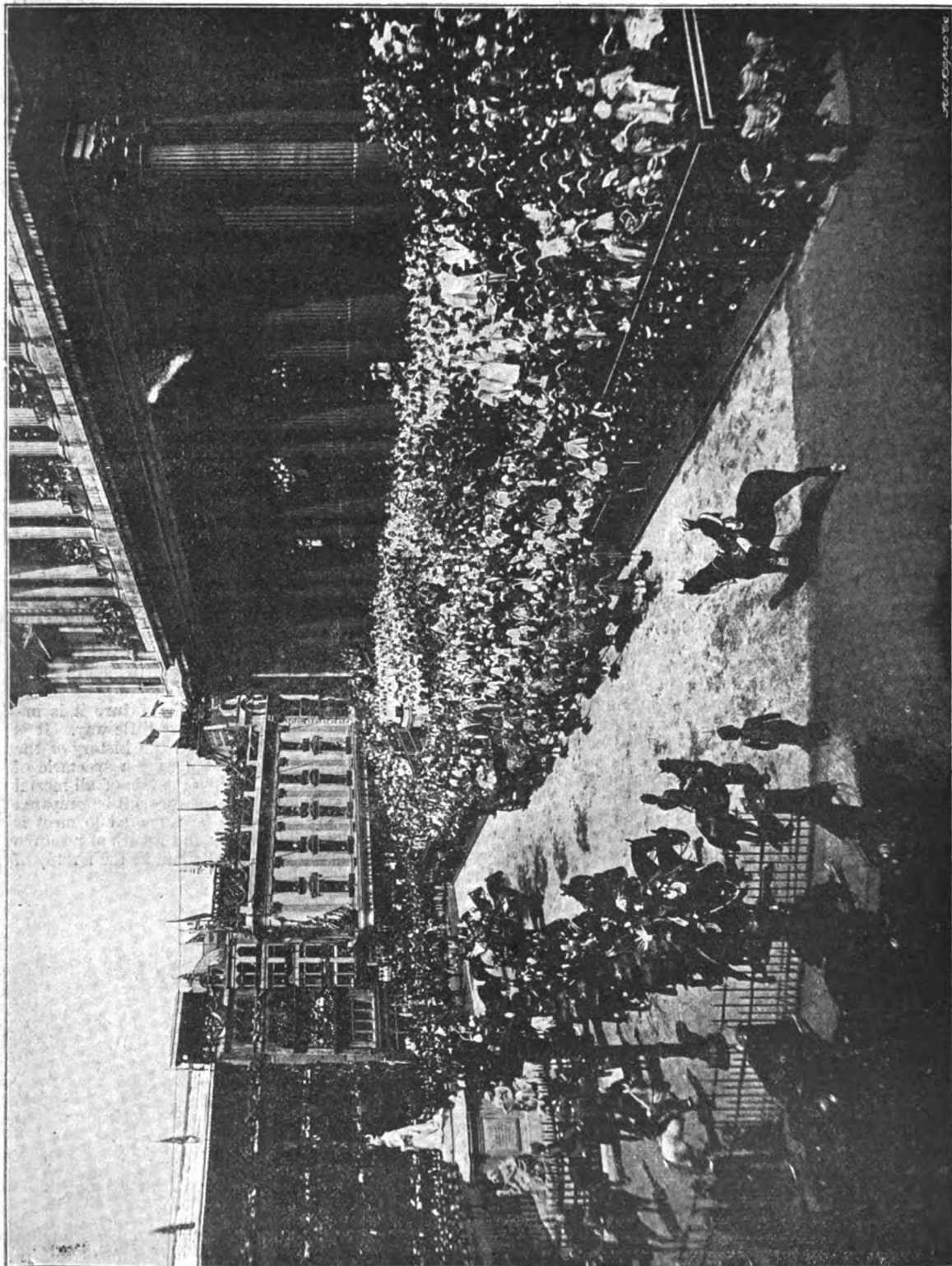
Nor is that by any means the only danger which threatens our naval supremacy. The American newspapers publish every month, and sometimes oftener, the most marvellous stories as to the progress that has been made in the construction of submarine torpedo-boats. The last which came to hand described what has been achieved by a Mr. Holland, of New York, whose boat, if the newspaper report be correct, is capable of remaining under water with her crew, of moving about silently and invisibly under the very keels of our ships, to each of which she could affix a torpedo which could be fired either by a timepiece or by electricity as soon as the invisible engine-boat had retired to a safe distance.

#### (4) THE MARCONI CURRENT OF ELECTRICITY.

There is also the startling possibility suggested by the recent experiments in electricity, to which we called attention in a recent number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, the suggestion being that it might be possible to fire the magazine of any ship of war within the range of many miles by simply passing an electric current of sufficient degree of intensity through the water on which the ship was riding.

All these things may be. Into the future it is impossible for us to pry more than a very little way. It is probable enough that never again in the history of the world will mankind witness so imposing a spectacle of readiness for naval war, but such is the fate of all mortal things, and when the morrow comes we shall be prepared to meet its demands. We shall be prepared to meet it with the same indomitable energy and wealth of resource which has enabled us to place Britain at the forefront of the world.





Photograph by Stereoscopic Co.]

THE CEREMONY BEFORE ST. PAUL'S, JUNE 22, 1897,



# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## THE JUBILEE OF THE QUEEN.

THERE was no Book of the Month in June but the Jubilee. There are other books than those composed of printed sheets, and this is one of them. It is a book in three volumes—the first, the Majesty of the Monarchy; the second, the Sovereignty of the People; and the third, the Plenitude of Imperial Power. In these books the English-speaking folk, in all their lands, have been reading from day to day since the Jubilee began. And it has been with us as it was in the Apocalyptic vision when the great book, written within and without and sealed with seven seals, was opened. Ever since Jubilee Day we have all been singing a new song to the Queen and Her most excellent Majesty, who has made us realise that we are one family and of one blood, that we have become kings and rulers on the earth.

And as we heard the voices of those who sang, the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands. Nor was it the voices of the living alone that seemed to mingle in the strain. For, as when the books were opened and another book was opened, which is the book of Life, the dead, small and great, stood before the Throne. In the noble ode which Francis Thompson contributed to the *Daily Chronicle*, he sang:—

Lo, in this day we keep the yesterdays,  
And those great Dead of the Victorian line.  
They passed, they passed, but cannot pass away,  
For England feels them in her blood like wine.  
She was their mother, and she is their daughter,  
This Lady of the water,  
And from their loins she draws the greatness which  
they were.  
And still their wisdom sways,  
Their power lives in her.  
Their thows it is, England, that lift thy sword,  
They are the splendour, England, in thy song,

They sit unbidden at thy council-board,  
Their fame doth compass all thy coasts from wrong,  
And in thy sinews they are strong.  
Their absence is a presence and a guest  
In this day's feast;  
This living feast is also of the dead,

And this, O England, is thine  
All Souls' Day.  
And when thy cities flake the  
night with flames,  
Thy proudest torches yet shall  
be their names.



From *Punch*

JUBILATE! IO TRIUMPHE!

The Queen of Sixty Years.

[June 22, 1897.]

exactly analogous to the familiar phenomenon of a religious revival.

There was the great awakening to the real bearing of truths often languidly assented to but never fully perceived to have any vital personal relation to a man's own life. There was the repentance not unmingled with self-reproaching marvel that we had been blind so long to so great and so obvious a truth. And, finally, there was the utmost ecstatic joy that naturally results from a discovery that, despite all our shortcomings and all our sins and all our failures, we had, nevertheless, been miraculously and gloriously saved, not by any merit of our own, but by the grace of God. The uncontrollable outburst of intense emotion that is wit-

It is not for me to attempt to condense into a page or two of cold print the contents of this book of the Jubilee, or to express the effect which its perusal produced upon a nation, enthusiastic indeed, but by no means much addicted to ecstasies. For the whole month the heart of the ordinary commonplace Englishman has been throbbing with the pulse-beat of that morning drum which gave the American orator so magnificent an ideal of our Imperial position. The strange thing about it all is that there was nothing new in the elements which brought about so astonishing an exaltation. But there is a great difference between mere head-knowledge and realising faith. A mere intellectual acquiescence in a proposition is one thing, the saving faith that apprehends and appropriates and incorporates it with the life of the heart is another thing. And that is just what happened this Jubilee. It was in Imperial and national life

nessed when—to use the technical phraseology of the Inquiry Room—a poor, lost, hell-deserving sinner puts forth the hand of faith, and grasping the finished work of Christ, passes in a moment from death into life, is the nearest analogy which can be adduced to explain the hitherto unknown spirit of exultant joy and unspeakable gratitude which culminated in the Jubilee. There was nothing new in the facts of the reign or of the Empire any more than there is anything new in the great doctrines of the Christian Church. In every land and at all times there have been those who have lived in more or less constant and vivid realisation of the true relations both of the soul to God and of the Empire to the race. But they are always the few; the elect souls are always in a minority. Only on rare occasions, when the windows of heaven appear to be opened, a realising sense of the truth of things seems to flood the world. And ordinary folk who had seemed incapable of living above the commonplace, become suddenly transfigured with a radiance that is not of this world.

The Jubilee had all the distinctive notes of a Revival. It was carefully prepared for long in advance, but when it came it simply struck us dumb with amazement and surprise. Mark Twain, the genial American humorist, who by good fortune happened to be in London last month, communicated his impressions to his countrymen in terms which express better than those couched in more dignified phrase this note of wonder and amazement:—

I never dreamed of so stunning a show. All the nations seemed to be filing by. It was a sort of allegorical suggestion of the Last Day, and some who live to see that day will probably recall this one, if they are not too much disturbed in mind at the time.

That was the exclamation of an American, an outsider, speaking from the outside when dazzled by the new and unexpected splendours which he declares much surpassed any pageant that he had ever seen. What then must it have been to the Briton to whom all these things were but a revelation of his own, of which he had hitherto been so strangely unaware?

There was nothing new about it all, we keep repeating. How absurd to be so thrilled about what everybody knew! It reminds us of Molière's hero, who was so transported with joy on discovering that he had been talking prose all his life without knowing it. But it is of no use trying to wet-blanket the flame of patriotic emotion with such reflections. For the prose which we have been talking has been the building of Empires, and, as Mr. Reid, the Premier of New South Wales expressed it, "the growth of British power throughout the world is another guarantee for the peace, progress, and prosperity of mankind." It is true that Daniel Webster sixty-three years ago expressed in sonorous eloquence the impression which the Colonial procession produced upon the man in the street. Webster described England even then, when our Empire was but in its swaddling clothes, as

a Power to which Rome in the height of her glory is not to be compared; a Power which has dotted over the surface of the whole globe, with her possessions and military posts, whose morning drum beats, following the sun, and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial airs of England.

But men of genius and imagination are like lone watchers on the mountain top, who see the splendour of the dawn long before a ray of sunlight has pierced to the misty plain at their feet. And the effect of the Jubilee cannot be better summed up than by saying that

our millions for the first time heard the beat of that morning drum going the round of the world:—

Such visions are of morning,  
Theirs is no vague forewarning.  
The dreams which nations dream come true.  
And shape the world anew. . . .

Down the happy future runs a flood  
Of prophesying light;  
It shows an Earth no longer stained with blood,  
Blossom and fruit where now we see the bud  
Of Brotherhood and Right.

It is no place to attempt to describe the series of demonstrations which began with the arrival of the first of the Colonial Premiers and culminated in the splendours of the naval display at Portsmouth. It is enough for me to endeavour to indicate the inner spirit to sound again, however faulty, the note which made millions catch their breath, and caused tears of gratitude and pride to dim the eyes of a whole nation.

That I have not exaggerated it in any respect, American and foreign observers abundantly testify. After the Thanksgiving Service at St. Paul's, the American Ambassador and special Envoy bore emphatic testimony to the deep impression produced by the splendid outburst of loyalty they had witnessed as the glories of the British Empire passed by. Mr. Chauncey Depew declared that the reality was far grander and more picturesque than the spectacle that had been conjured up in anticipation. It was the most superb exhibition of world-wide Empire and loyalty to a sovereign witnessed in modern times.

But it was reserved for the French, so long our rivals on the sea, to pay the most signal homage to the lesson of the Jubilee. The *Temps*, for instance, says:—

The whole of Europe has contemplated with an admiration not exempt from envy this grand affirmation of national unity in the loyalty, spontaneity, and sincerity of their homage rendered by so many millions of men to the public and private virtues, the pure and spotless life, the tact, prudence, and truly constitutional spirit of a Sovereign whose real greatness has consisted in not remaining an inch within the limit of her duties, but also in not going a hair's-breadth beyond her prerogative. Conspicuous in these *fêtes*, which were saddened by no accident, by no even momentary excess on the part of the crowd, was that spirit of order, that manly self-control, that habit of respecting in the liberty of others the sole guarantee of your own—in a word, those qualities of discipline and self-government which are the honour and strength of the English character, and which, slowly acquired by ages of effort, are the unshakable foundations of the edifice of public freedom. . . . And all this civil and military pomp, all these intoxicating sensations to which a people has given itself for a week are, as it were, summed up and concentrated in the proclamation unceasingly repeated and re-echoed from every quarter of the heavens of the greatness and power of the British Empire one and indivisible.

This was the dominant trait, the special characteristic of this Jubilee, in which Imperialism appeared for the first time as a first-class power—asserted by the striking demonstrations of the patriotism of the mother country and the colonies—visibly embodied by the group of the Prime Ministers of the self-governing colonies, whose appearance in the midst of the brilliant uniforms were somewhat austere but all the more noticeable on that account—and transfigured in the Spithead review, an apotheosis of the sea, the element prepared by destiny for Anglo-Saxon conquest and expansion, and of the Fleet, the symbol and instrument of national unity.

Of the Naval Review and the impression which it left upon the minds of those who saw it, I prefer to quote the generous tribute of the nation with which we have contended for centuries for the lordship of the seas.



For the most touching of all the tributes to the naval review proceeded from the pen of M. Melchior Vicomte de Vogüé, the most brilliant of all workers in contemporary France. Writing in the *Figaro*, M. de Vogüé says:—

The Invincible Armada would doubtless appear a mere toy alongside these ninety-two giants ranged in three long lines, motionless under their heavy armour, covered by a curtain of seventy-three despatch or torpedo-boats. Behind them lay the line of foreign warships, which seemed like a deputation of tributaries. The swarm of craft filled with spectators from the enormous Cunard liner to the little sailing cutter, they move with the same confidence as busy pedestrians in the crowded London street. The sea is their home, the familiar room in which they would walk blindfold, the obedient material which they handle with ease. One common sentiment animates all these men as even the most obtuse spectator can divine. Beyond the visible lines which our vision takes in, the Englishman discerns their invisible prolongations, the chain of similar rings which encircle the globe. For these numerous vessels are only the children remaining at home. Of their brethren, scattered over every ocean, not one has stirred. To-day, as yesterday, they are keeping watch at their posts in Asia, Africa, Oceania, the trusty watchdogs of England, ready to bite anywhere at an order from the mother-country. That order English thought can transmit in a moment. It runs at the bottom of the sea on English cables. Above and beneath the ocean the two networks of iron, that which orders and that which executes, are well riveted round the planet. The world is fast held in the double net of the Saxon fishermen, a world, an empire in comparison with which the Roman Empire was but a little State. You will, doubtless, correct me, "Not Rome, but Carthage." Yes, of course, Carthage in certain respects, by the predominance of material interests, by the ardent thirst for lucre. But let us be fair, Rome as well, Rome by will, courage, the intellectual force of genius, the duration and nobility of traditions.

Pride—the word is ever coming from my pen, but assuredly not as a reproach. This is the sentiment which to-day pours out from their souls, which is read in their countenances, which is audible in all their words. And we deem it legitimate, this national pride. It comes from successes obtained by the tenacious efforts of beloved ancestors, by the sacrifices of the present generation, by the firm intention of persevering at all cost. Let us not grudge this noble people nor her who rules it our tribute of admiration and respect. Were the collision of this mass to crush us, he would not be worthy of the name of man who did not feel a little more proud of that name in the presence of the spectacle offered us by the English nation, in the presence of the greatness of these men, who have carried human genius to such a height. . . . One would have said that the English signified to us to-day, and with strong reasons for their claim, that the express decree of the Eternal had conferred on them the command of the sea.

All that is true and is well said. But it was neither the Colonial Procession nor the Navy that most touched the nation's heart. It was the Queen herself. Her appearance on Jubilee Day was a positive revelation to her subjects. That plain little Lady in Black in the midst of the gorgeous cavalcade of princes for the first time was seen as she is. Since last Jubilee what a transformation! What have the photographers been doing that they never gave us a hint of the way in which age has transfigured, not to say glorified, these familiar features? Never before was I so astonished at the change in any face. There was in the Queen's countenance as she passed through the long miles of embodied enthusiasm, an expression of might and of beneficence I had never seen before. There was majesty, but it was suffused with kindness, but the supreme expression was one of power and tenderness. We felt we had never known her till then. But again I dare not suffer myself to speak, and will fall back upon the written words of Americans who owe her no allegiance.

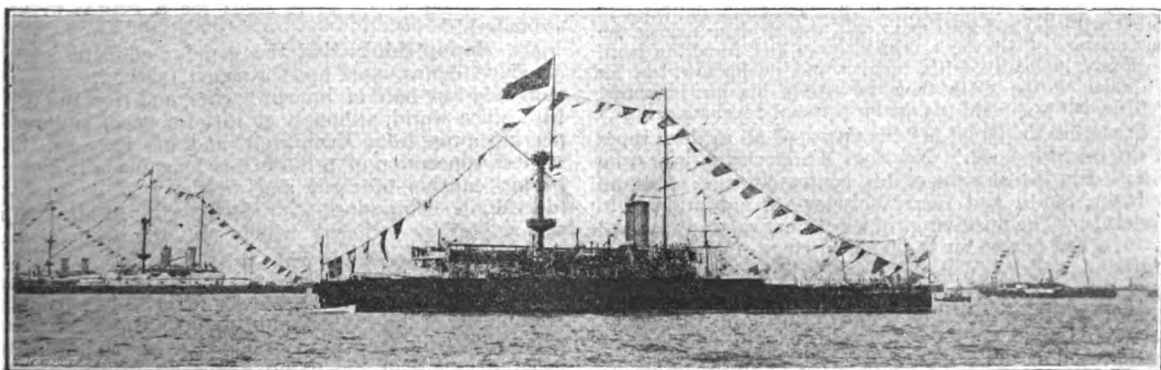
Mark Twain wrote in his description of the procession:—

All the world rose to its feet and uncovered. The Queen Empress was come. She was received with great enthusiasm. It was realisable that she was the procession herself; that all the rest of it was mere embroidery; that in her the public saw the British Empire itself.

Even more striking is what Mr. Harold Frederic sent to the *New York Times*, as summarised by Mr. Smalley in his cable to the *Times*:—

After remarking that the English are still dazzled by a triumph so much greater than was anticipated, Mr. Frederic explains that their delight springs not only from the demonstrations of Imperial power, not only "from the pages of telegraphic reports from a thousand red points all over the globe," not only from the proofs of colonial loyalty, in which all Englishmen have learned to believe, not only from the remarkable tribute of the Continental Press, lately so used to preaching that England had become a second-rate Power, while now comes "an unbroken chorus of admiration from all the European capitals." Then he says:—

"This is not what has made England turn hot and cold under such a thrill of conscious destiny as never was known before. How shall one express it? The thing has not come to the English people from without. It proceeds from within them. It burst forth tremblingly at the sight of the Queen. She became visibly transfigured before the eyes of her subjects. Those who could not see caught the throb from those in the front. It ran from heart to breast through the kingdom with more than electric swiftness. It was all the Queen, this most beautiful lady with delicately gray hair and an expression which gave you at once the sublimity of majesty, pride, and tenderness."



Photograph by Wetherman & Co., Enfield.]

THE NAVAL REVIEW AT SPITHEAD: THE SANSPAREIL.

## SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

### MR. MORLEY ON MACHIAVELLI.

Messrs. Macmillan and Co. publish the Romanes lecture for 1897, which was delivered by Mr. John Morley at the Sheldonian Theatre, Oxford, on the 2nd of June last, in a cloth bound volume of sixty-four pages. The lecture itself, if printed in full, would hardly fill ten pages of the Review, but there is plenty of good matter compressed into this small space.

The subject, it must be admitted, is a tempting one, and Mr. Morley, as the wearer of the mantle of John Bright, and the most conspicuous living exponent of the moral law in politics, affords a striking contrast to the sinister Italian of the sixteenth century. Of Lord Rosebery it has been said that there is in him the making of a saint were it not that in his temperament there is a strong infusion of Machiavelli. But not even his worst enemies have ever accused "Honest John" of any sympathy, latent or otherwise, with the cynical exponent of Italian statecraft. There is, however, as many philosophers have observed, a certain attraction of opposites which often is as potent as the antipathy which is felt by persons who resemble each other too closely, and the study of Machiavelli has evidently been to Mr. Morley a labour of love. "For thirty years and more," Mr. Morley says, "this singular shade has been seen in all the great countries all over the West, haunting men's minds, exciting, frightening, provoking, and perplexing them like some unholy necromancer, bewildering reason and conscience by riddles and paradox." No writer has ever been so fiercely abused, so continuously studied, and, if Mr. Morley be right, so faithfully followed by the rulers of men.

It is impossible in such brief space as can be spared here to attempt to follow Mr. Morley in his brilliant characterisation of the Italian genius. In our own country, Thomas Cromwell, Queen Elizabeth and Lord Bacon among the makers of modern England, drank deeply at the troubled waters which sprang from the Machiavellian fount. Mr. Morley points out that the makers of modern Europe would appear equally to have sat at his feet. William the Silent, Henry of Navarre, Elizabeth of England, Frederick the Great of Prussia, and above all Napoleon, supply only too forcible illustrations of the extent to which the Machiavellian doctrine continues to spring up eternal in the heart of man. Mr. Morley takes an extremely hostile view of Napoleon, of whom he speaks as follows:—

Napoleon, a Cæsar Borgia on a giant scale, deliberately called evil good and good evil; and, almost alone among the past masters of all the arts of violence and fraud, he sacrificed pity, humanity, faith, religion and public law, less for the sake of the State than to satisfy his own ravening egotism and exorbitant passion for personal domination.

Frederick the Great is "the aptest of all modern types of the perverse book." Nor does Mr. Morley refrain from the passing jibe at some of his contemporaries, of whom Goldwin Smith and Lord Wolseley are not difficult to discern. "The misgivings of a political valetudinarian" is not a bad phrase for the later writings of Mr. Goldwin Smith, and Lord Wolseley's soldier's text-book is laid under contribution to show that in the battlefield at least the ethics of Machiavelli prevail in full force. Science also, he points out, tends to give an apparent justification of the Italian's teaching. "Nature does not work by moral rules. Why should States? Is not the

whole universe a sentient being haunted all day and all night long by the haggard shapes of Hunger, Cruelty, Force, and Fear?" But what is the real doctrine of Machiavelli? Mr. Morley thus summarises the essence of the lessons which he inculcated on the world:—

He has been charged with inconsistency because in the "Prince" he lays down the conditions on which an absolute ruler, rising to power by force of genius backed by circumstances, may maintain that power, with safety to himself and most advantage to his subjects; while in the "Discourses" he examines the rules that enable a self-governing State to retain its freedom. The cardinal precepts are the same. In either case the saving principle is one: self-sufficiency, military strength, force, flexibility, address, above all, no half-measures. In either case the preservation of the State is equally the one end, reason of State equally the one adequate and sufficient test and justification of the means. The "Prince" deals with one problem, the "Discourses" with the other, but the spring of Machiavelli's political inspirations is the same, to whatever type of rule they apply—the secular State supreme; self-interest, and self-regard, avowed as the single principles of State action; material force the master-key to civil policy. Clear intelligence backed by unsparring will, unflinching energy, remorseless vigour, the brain to plan and the hand to strike—here is the salvation of States, whether monarchies or republics. The spirit of humility and resignation that Christianity had brought into the world, he contemns and repudiates. That whole scheme of the Middle Ages in which invisible powers rule all our mortal affairs, he dismisses. Calculation, courage, fit means for resolute ends, human force—only these can rebuild a world in ruins.

For it is frequently necessary—and here is the sentence that has done so much to damn its writer—for the upholding of the State to go to work against faith, against charity, against humanity, against religion; and a new prince cannot observe all the things for which men are reckoned good.

The universal test is reason of State. We should never condemn a man for extraordinary acts to which he has been compelled to resort in establishing his empire or founding a republic. In a case where the safety of a country is concerned, whether it be principedom or republic, no regard ought to be paid to justice or injustice, to pity or severity, to glory or shame; but putting aside every other consideration, that course alone ought to be followed which may preserve to the country its existence and its freedom.

Mr. Morley then proceeds to deal from the point of view of the moralist with Machiavellian doctrines. But he does not much improve upon Diderot's pithy criticism embodied in the suggestion that "the most distinctly Machiavellian chapters might be headed as 'The circumstances under which it is right for a Prince to be a scoundrel.'"

Mr. Morley thinks that the popular clamour against Machiavelli was based upon a sound instinct. Machiavelli only saw half of human nature, and that the worst half. The world, although at tortoise pace, is steadily moving away from Machiavelli and his Romans. The modern conception of a State has long made it a moral person capable of right and wrong, just as are the individuals composing it. Machiavelli, in discussing the art of government which was the security and permanence of the ruling power, started from the fundamental principle that the application of moral standards to this business was as little to the point as it would be in the navigation of a ship. But these moral principles, which he puts on one side as irrelevant, are nothing less than the living forces by which societies subsist and Governments are strong. In a fine passage,

Mr. Morley eulogises Calvin and the theocracy which he founded at Geneva as the triumph of moral force in spite of all his shortcomings. If moral force and spiritual force is exhausted, with what hope are you to look for either good soldiers or good rulers? Mr. Morley sums up his judgment by declaring, "In the great cycles of human chance, Machiavelli can have no place among the strong thinkers and orators and writers who have elevated the conception of the State and humanised the methods and maxims of government and raised citizenship to be a partner in every virtue and in all perfection. If he represents certain living forces in our actual world, and is not a vanishing type, but a constant and contemporary influence, this is because energy, force, will and violence still keep alive in the world their resistance to the control and justice of conscience, humanity and right."

### A PROPHECY OF STRIFE.

By MR. MARION CRAWFORD.

MR. MARION CRAWFORD looks forward to the future with a mind full of gloomy foreboding. He sees coming a time of struggle and battle the like of which has never been seen since the beginning of the world.

#### THE COMING SOCIAL WAR.

In his new novel, "A Rose of Yesterday" (Macmillan, 6s.), he points out the issues on which this battle will be fought:—

The Social War, which is coming, will turn incidentally upon religion, and be perhaps called a religious war hereafter, but it will not be declared for the sake of faith against unbelief, nor be fought at first by any church, or alliance of churches, against Atheism. It will simply turn out that the men who fight on the one side will have either the convictions or the prejudices of Christianity, or both, and that their adversaries will have neither. But the struggle will be at its height when the original steady current of facts which led to inevitable strife has sunk into apparent insignificance under the raging storm of conflicting belief and unbelief.

#### "SO-CALLED PROGRESS."

It is on the question of divorce that Mr. Crawford thinks the battle will first be fought. He has conjured up a fearful monster and labelled it Socialism, and he pictures it roaming over the land seeking whom it may devour. He thinks that Socialists naturally attack marriage because marriage is an incentive to accumulation, perpetuates families, and keeps property together:—

Socialism, collectively, has dug a mine under Social Order's strongest tower, which is called marriage, and the edifice is beginning to shake from its foundations, even before the slow match is lighted.

Mr. Crawford evidently wishes to make a pitched-battle out of the preliminary skirmish on the question of divorce. He does not, however, seem to have much confidence in the ultimate issue of the conflict, for he remarks bitterly:—

In what is called Society, there seems still to be a prejudice against a third marriage for divorced persons, but at the present rate of so-called progress this cannot last long, and the old significance of the word marriage will be quite lost before our great-grandchildren are dead; in other words, by the end of the next century at the furthest.

#### WOMAN'S "MORE OR LESS IMAGINARY RIGHTS."

Mr. Crawford professes to have great faith in and admiration for women, and there are many fine passages in his book in which he describes woman's devotion and love. But, in reality, he does not appear to have either much trust or faith in men or women. Take, for

instance, the following passage. As a cynical view of human nature it would be hard to beat:—

They (the Socialists) practically propose to take away woman's privileges in exchange for certain more or less imaginary "rights." There is an apparent justice in the "conversion," as it would be called in business. If woman is to have all the rights of man, which, indeed, seem reducible to a political vote now and then, why should she keep all the privileges which man is not allowed? But tell her that when she is allowed to vote for the President of the United States once in four years, no man shall be expected to stand up in a public conveyance to give her a seat, nor to fetch and carry for her, nor to support her instead of being supported by her, nor to keep her for his wife any longer than he chooses, and the "conversion" looks less attractive.

What do these much-vaunted privileges amount to? Not very much, Mr. Crawford himself being judge. He says:—

It is a wonder that women should love, seeing what some men are and what most men may be when the devil is in them. It is a wonder that women should not rise up in a body and demand laws to free them from marriage, for one half the cause that so many of them have.

#### AN UNHAPPY MARRIAGE.

Mr. Crawford's point of view is that marriage is a bond and not a contract. The difference between the two definitions he does not make very clear. The whole story is told to enforce this point of view. As a story it is admirable, and as a study of life it is well drawn; but as a demonstration of the correctness of his views it is decidedly disappointing. Few books will do more than "A Rose of Yesterday" to convince the reader that in some cases divorce is a beneficent institution. Briefly the story is this. Helen, the central figure of the story, marries a Mr. Harmon when she is very young. She never really loves him, and he soon grows tired of her. Harmon was handsome and full of life, but he changed rapidly. From being fast he became dissipated. He drank systematically. In his drunkenness her face recalled other days to him, and forgotten words of passion found thick and indistinct utterance. Once she turned on him, white and desperate, in self-defence. He seized a cut-glass decanter from her toilet table and struck her on the forehead. He deliberately ill-treated his son without his mother's knowledge, so that he grew up half an imbecile. At last Harmon almost killed a man who took care of him, and had to be taken to an asylum struggling like a wild beast. Colonel Wimpole, a very fine character, had loved Helen as a girl, and had continued to do so ever since. In reality she loved the Colonel, but neither would confess the fact. When the story opens Helen is in Lucerne, leading a peaceful life taking care of her son. She is filled with an enormous loathing for the man who is still her husband. Suddenly she receives a letter from Harmon, saying he is better, asking forgiveness for the past, and begging to be allowed to come back to her.

#### WHAT IS TRUE FORGIVENESS?

The greater part of the story is devoted to describing Helen's struggle, between her head and heart, as to how she shall answer this appeal. She regards Harmon with dread and loathing on account of herself and her son, but is possessed with the idea that she must return to him and take care of him, having bound herself to do so by the marriage vow. Colonel Wimpole urges her not to sacrifice herself and her son to such a brute as Harmon.

"You are pressing me to do what is wise, not what is right. Don't do that! Please don't do that!"

"Do you forgive him?" asked the Colonel very gravely.

She paused before answering him. "Why should you doubt it?" she asked in her turn. "Don't you see that I wish to go back to him?"

"You know what I mean. It is not the same thing. You are a very good woman, and by sheer force of goodness you could make an enormous sacrifice for the sake of what you thought right."

"And would not that be forgiveness?"

"No. If you freely forgave him it would be no sacrifice, for you would believe in him again. You would have just the same faith in Harmon which you had on the day you married him. If forgiveness means anything, it means that one takes back the man who has hurt one, on the same real inward terms with oneself on which one formerly lived with him. You cannot do that, for it would not be sane."

"No, I cannot quite do that," Helen answered.

#### LOYALTY TO THE LETTER, NOT THE SPIRIT.

Marion Crawford makes it unmistakably plain that the whole of the spirit of the marriage vow had gone beyond possibility of return, but the letter was still of binding force which it would be a sin against God and man to undo. Thus Mr. Crawford himself reduces marriage almost to the mere contract which he denounces. He is very severe upon anything like compromise or any law to correct bad results, but to cut away abuses and remove injustice from an institution does not necessarily destroy that institution; on the contrary, it invariably strengthens it, so long of course as in the process the foundations are left uninjured.

### THE GROWTH OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

By SIR WALTER BESANT.

In order to enable Englishmen to take an intelligent interest in the great Colonies which look to us as their Motherland, Messrs. Horace Marshall and Son have commenced the publication of an excellent series of histories, entitled "The Story of the Empire." These will tell briefly the stories of the various portions of the British Empire. The series is to be edited by Mr. H. Angus Kennedy.

#### THE EVOLUTION OF THE VILLAGE.

Sir Walter Besant writes the first volume on "The Rise of the Empire" (1s. 6d.). He gives us a brief but comprehensive glance of the gradual expansion of the Empire from the earliest times. In "The Making of the People" Sir Walter describes the drawing together of isolated villages, each almost entirely self-supporting. Almost, but not entirely. The great civilising agent, Sir Walter Besant maintains, was—salt. Without it life is intolerable. To obtain it mutual intercourse and barter is necessary. So trade grew and taught men to break bread with each other rather than break each other's heads.

Trade bound a people together, but war welded them into a nation. It taught in a rough-and-ready fashion the duty of union. So the English nation was formed; but to the villager the whole world was an unknown wilderness. Suddenly all this was changed. The villager became a Christian, and he began to go on pilgrimage. In this way the Englishman, as we know him, was moulded.

#### THE AVERAGE ENGLISHMAN.

The following is Sir Walter Besant's character sketch of the average Englishman:—

He is, to begin with, more readily attracted by things practical than by things theoretical; he prefers a feat of arms to any intellectual achievement; he would rather hear of things done than of things attempted; he worships success in

everything, because success means battle and victory; he is combative and aggressive; he likes fighting as much as his ancestors. Whenever there is fighting to be had, whenever the army is creditably engaged, the recruits flock in by thousands. He is subject to restlessness; he cannot be always sitting still; he will throw up his situation and go roaming about the world; he likes trade, especially trade across the seas, because it demands enterprise and courage—it is a great mistake to suppose that the love of trade denotes a mean and money-grubbing spirit. He is profoundly religious, but he will not endure the dominion of priests; he is tender and even chivalrous towards women; he loves children; he sits at home with his wife and children, and desires no other society. To the kings who have from time to time attempted to extend the royal prerogative, and to curtail his own liberties, he has always opposed a steady, stubborn resistance—in the long run it has been the worse for that king—and he demands freedom of speech, freedom of thought, freedom of faith. He insists on self-government as his inheritance, he enters into combinations and associations with readiness, and understands what is meant by give and take. He is not the most courteous person in the civilised world; he is well satisfied with himself; he seldom troubles himself much about the position and the views of other people. Add to all these points that he is a strong, big, and healthy animal; that he is greatly led by his animal instincts; and that his views on all subjects are influenced by sentiment rather than reason.

Sir Walter Besant points out that the European idea of the extension of a country has always been by conquest. This is the worst possible way of extension, and the weakest; but it has ever dominated the mind of Europe. England for a century at least was influenced by the same idea. But she saw in time the fatal weakness of this view, and the Empire was not formed by conquest but by colonisation. The sixteenth century marked the turning-point in our history. The world then practically consisted of the Baltic, the Mediterranean, the land around their shores, Western Europe, with only the southern shores of Norway and Sweden. The rest of the world was shut off from the eyes of Western Europe by a thick black cloud. Suddenly the cloud rolled away and the path across the ocean was opened in all directions, north, south, east, and west.

#### A PLEA FOR AN IMPERIAL STATESMAN.

Sir Walter Besant describes how in Virginia, where the first colonies were planted, blunder after blunder was made. It was only out of the jaws of defeat that the way to success was discovered. He then briefly describes the building of the Empire of the West, of the East, of the South, and of the Isles, until the world was covered with six English-speaking nations. Sir Walter strongly urges the necessity of promoting emigration. He would direct it to our colonies rather than allow it all to drift to the United States. These colonies are a heritage for the skilled, the sober, and the industrious; but our statesmen have done nothing to bring the people to them. There has not been a single statesman in office who has had a statesmanlike idea of what the colonies mean. We have sent six millions away. Happily they have not gone beyond the borders of the Anglo-Saxon Empire, but Sir Walter says:—

As long as one part of the Empire is separated from the mother-land and the other parts are not, there is no question as to the direction in which the mother-land should look for the new homes of her people.

Sir Walter cries aloud for a statesman who will cope with the question of emigration and will help the people to take their share in their own inheritance.

## WHAT OF THE FUTURE—WAR OR PEACE?

As to the future Sir Walter is hopeful. We have now six countries which speak the same language, practically claim the same religion, have the same ancestry, obey the same institutions and read the same literature. These six countries are Great Britain and Ireland, the United States of America, the Dominion of Canada, South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand. They occupy the best places of the world, and are unassailable by other nations except, by sea. They lead the van of civilisation all the world over. Are these peoples to fight like the European nations? "In that case one would despair of humanity; one would desire death rather than the loss of so splendid a chance for the advancement of humanity and the peace of the world."

## A FEDERATION OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING STATES.

But he thinks people are beginning to realise the great and glorious future possible for a united federation of the English-speaking States:—

The one thing needful is so to legislate, so to speak and write of each other, so to encourage each other, that this bond may be strengthened and not loosened. We want, should a time of parting arrive, to separate only in form; we want an everlasting alliance, offensive and defensive, such an alliance as may make us absolutely free from the fear of any other alliance which could crush us. We do not want to go on conquering: on the contrary, we want no extension of territory, but to develop our own. The sixth of the nations may, perhaps, continue to stand aloof; if so, there is all the more reasons for the five to stand together.

But he hopes that this may not be so:—

Surely the time is nigh at hand when the greatness and the glory of the United States of America will not require, even on Independence Day, to be inflated with froth and gas about the wickedness of Great Britain; when it will be understood that it is beneath the dignity of a Great Power to rail at one equally great, which receives the insults without making any sign or reply—in a word, with the dignity belonging to a Great Power; when at last the Great Reconciliation shall take place; and we may be proud of each other, as we ought to be and as we deserve to be.

## THE LAND OF THE THOUSAND LAKES.

MRS. TWEEDIE's new book, "Through Finland in Carts" (C. and A. Black, 15s.); will be a revelation to many people. Most of us have hitherto regarded the Finns as somewhat akin to the Lapps and other inhabitants of the Polar regions. To find that, in reality, in some things they are in the forefront of civilisation is not a little surprising. Mrs. Tweedie travelled over and around a great part of Finland, although the journey in carts was only one of many incidents. She praises the Finns highly, and with reason. Finland is the land of the thousand lakes, and of the many thousand islands. The scenery is neither grand nor impressive, but it has a charm all its own. The country is very flat; even in the north the highest point is barely four thousand feet.

## THE PLAGUE OF INSECTS.

It is a primitive and picturesque land, with most kind and hospitable people, but it has one great drawback—its mosquitoes, its bugs, and its flies. These seem to be perfect pests. Mrs. Tweedie gives a graphic account of the tortures she underwent. Her ankles became hot and swollen, and, in spite of ammonia and camphor baths, grew so stiff that walking became positively painful, and her ears and eyes were mere distorted lumps of inflamed flesh. She warns her

readers that if they visit Finland they will become absolutely hideous and unrecognisable. She also gives a gruesome account of her experiences in a wayside cottage where she and her companions had taken refuge for the night. She says:—

Quarter of an hour passed; first one turned uneasily and then another; the first one sighed and then the second; first one spoke and then another; first one rose and went to the window and then another. Could it be. No, yes, no. Oh, the horror of it! the place was alive! Only quarter of an hour and yet we were bitten nearly to death, for we had made the personal acquaintance of a pest too terrible to name. We heard movements in the kitchen. We called. The answer said, "Come in, certainly," and we entered to find our men's hair literally standing on end as they stood, rug in hand, scanning the floor, over which a perfect zoological garden was promenading as coolly as flies on a hot summer's day over a kitchen ceiling—and we had no shoes and stockings on! There were small red animals creeping sideways, there were little brown animals hopping, there were huge fat round beasts whose death left an unpleasant odour, there were crawling grey creatures, and every one was an enormous specimen of its kind, and they were there in millions.

The flies also are such torments that when milking time arrives the people simply build fires and the animals at once come to the smoke to be relieved of their persecutors.

## WOMEN IN FINLAND.

But it would be unfair to regard Finland simply as a land which suffers from a permanent plague of insects. After being dormant for centuries the people have at last awakened and have made great strides in civilisation. They enjoy a large measure of home rule from the Tsar, and have been allowed to do much what they please. One would hardly have expected to find Finland in the van of the woman's movement; but so it is. Women in Finland enjoy great freedom, even being allowed—tell it not in Cambridge!—to take their degrees at the universities. "There is no sex in Finland," Mrs. Tweedie declares; "men and women are practically equals; and on that basis society is formed." There is no law to prevent women working at anything they choose. They have availed themselves fully of this right. Mrs. Tweedie gives a very interesting table of the employments in which women are engaged. They are carpenters, paperhangers, watchmakers, goldsmiths, slaughterers, printers, and bricklayers. They are also employed as clerks in business offices of all kinds, in shops and public works. In 1894 there were 50 women principals of workhouses, 130 women poor law guardians, and 283 members of school boards; 849 women occupy positions under the State, and 100 are employed in municipal offices. Women in Finland are even magistrates, and policemen in the office, but not out of doors. They are not debarred from becoming members of the great societies. Seventy-three women belong to the Geographical Society, and yet our Royal Geographical Society, which does not suffer from a too mean opinion of itself, is ready to faint at the very suggestion that women should enter its doors. The Literary Society has eighty-two women on its books. Finland also is making great strides in education. Common schools, where boys and girls are taught together, are being established all over the land. Everything is being done to improve the education of the people, and in this movement women take a prominent part. Mrs. Tweedie gives a very interesting account of the people and their customs, and of her personal experiences. It is a well written travel book, which contains much that is useful and entertaining.

## THE CONQUEST OF THE WEST.

JAMES LANE ALLEN is a well-known writer on the other side of the Atlantic, but in this country he is almost a stranger. He is not likely to remain so long. His novel, "The Choir Invisible" (Macmillan, 6s.), has achieved a great success in the United States, and it deserves to meet with a similar tribute on this side of the water.

## THE ONWARD MARCH OF THE ANGLO-SAXON.

Mr. Allen tells the romance of the conquest of the West. He writes of the onward march of the Anglo-Saxon to take possession and to settle in the land of his inheritance. The book is not without its defects—the commencement is rather long drawn out—but as a whole it is a powerful and charming description of a country which is gradually being transformed from a wilderness to a fertile and peaceful land. The conquest of the wild Western wilderness by the hardy Anglo-Saxon pioneer, his struggles with the Indian, the wild beasts, and with nature, and his final triumph, is a subject which may well fascinate the imagination of man. The scene of the story is laid in Kentucky in the early days when it was first invaded by the Anglo-Saxon, seized again with the irresistible desire to press Westward, ever Westward. Some of Mr. Allen's descriptions of the struggles and the triumphs of the white men are very well written. The white man entered into his heritage and enjoyed it not for a time merely, but for all time. The mastodon had trodden the dust of the land, but he had vanished; for ages the bison was the sole possessor, but he had gone. So had the red men. These had all possessed and been dispossessed in turn:—

Last of all into this ancient woodland street of war there had stepped a strange new-comer—the Anglo-Saxon, fair-haired, blue-eyed, always a lover of Land and of Woman, and therefore of Home; in whose blood beat the conquest of many a wilderness before this—the wilderness of Britain, the wilderness of Normandy, the wilderness of the Black, of the Hercynian forest, the wilderness of the frosted marshes of the Elbe and the Rhine and the North Sea's wildest wandering foam and fury. Here white lover and red lover had met and fought: with the same high spirit and overstrung will, scorn of danger, greed of pain; the same vehemence of hatred, excess of revenge; the same ideal of a hero as a young man who stands in the thick of carnage, calm and unconscious of his wounds, or rushes gladly to any poetic beauty of death that is beautiful and sublime. And already the red lover was gone and the white fair-haired lover stood the quiet owner of the road, the last of all its long train of conquerors brute and human—with his cabin near by, his wife smiling beside the spinning-wheel, his baby crowing on the threshold.

## THE PAST, THE PRESENT, THE FUTURE.

Or again take this passage and the thoughts it suggests, John Gray, the schoolmaster of Lexington, lying on his bed recovering from the bites of a panther, looks through the open doorway:—

The making of history was going on under his eyes down there in the town. The mere procession of figures across his field of vision symbolised the march of destiny, the onward sweep of the race, the winning of the Continent. Now the barbaric paint and plumes of some proud Indian, peaceably come to trade in pelts, but really to note the changes that had taken place in his great hunting ground, loved and ranged of old beyond all others: this figure was the Past—the old, old Past. Next, the picturesque, rugged outlines of some backwood rifleman, who, with his fellows, had dislodged and pushed the Indian westward: this figure was the Present—the short-lived Present. Lastly, dislodging this figure in turn and pushing him westwards as he had driven the Indian, a third type of historic man, the fixed settler, the land-loving, house-building, wife-bringing, child-getting, stock-breeding yeoman

of the new field and pasture; this was the figure of the endless Future. The retreating wave of Indian life, the thin restless wave of frontier life, the on-coming, all-bringing wave of civilised life—he seemed to feel close to him the mighty movements of the three.

Lexington stood on the frontier and received the mighty stream of migration of the Anglo-Saxon race, rushing on to the unknown, the illimitable West. But it also received the return current of the fearful, the disappointed, the weak as they recoiled from the awful frontier of backwood life—the defeated army of civilisation.

## THE TWO IDEALS.

Together with this picture of frontier life is woven and intertwined so skillfully the story of John Gray the schoolmaster, that the two are inseparable. In John Gray Mr. Allen has typified the best of the manly straightforward race which conquered the wilderness. He is a rough hewn block of human nature, conscious of his strength, full of noble ideals, and a determination to carry them through. He is very ignorant of the world, but filled with enthusiasm. He comes under the influence of Mrs. Falconer, the wife of a Colonel in the Revolutionary army, who has migrated to Kentucky. She sees the noble spirit of the young man and loves him for it. He sees in her the highest type of womanhood. Mr. Allen describes the moulding of Gray's character under the influence of this woman. She taught him that in the world there are little things as well as large. With Gray everything was a mortal combat. He had the mental and moral strength, but it was she who taught him how to use it, taught him that the only thing that need trouble him much was not the things it is right to conquer, but the things it is wrong to conquer. There are two kinds of ideals, she told him: Those that correspond to our highest sense of perfection. They express what we might be were life, the world, ourselves, all different, all better. These are unattainable:—

But there are ideals of another sort; it is these that you lack. As we advance into life out of larger experience of this world and of ourselves, are unfolded the ideals of what will be possible to us if we make the best use of the world and of ourselves, taken as we are. Let these be as high as they may they will always be lower than those others which are, perhaps, the veiled intimations of our immortality. Those will always be imperfect; but life is not a failure because they are so. It is these that are to burn for us, not like lighthouses in the distance, but like candles in our hands. For so many of us they are too much like candles!—the longer they burn, the lower they burn, until before death they go out altogether! But I know that it will not be thus with you. At first you will have disappointments and sufferings—the world on one side, unattainable ideals of perfection on the other. But by degrees the comforting light of what you may actually do and be in an imperfect world will shine close to you and all around you, more and more. It is this that will lead you, never to perfection, but always towards it.

"THANK YOU AND THANK GOD!"

Gray's first great battle was with his love for this woman he could not marry. It taxed his strength to the uttermost, but he triumphed. The conclusion of the story is very pathetic, but it is here that Mr. Allen shows his power. Both John Gray and Mrs. Falconer live out their lives bravely to the end. The struggle, though bitter, brought out the best in each of them. John Gray married and became a successful man, but it was ever the inspiration of the woman who had shaped his early life that guided him through the hard battle of life. Twenty years later he was able to write, "If I have kept unbroken faith with any of mine, thank you and thank God!"



**THE SUPERIORITY OF THE ANGLO-SAXON.****A FRENCH TRIBUTE.**

In the light of the enthusiasm created by the splendid ceremonials of the Jubilee it is interesting to read the tribute paid to the genius of the Anglo-Saxon race by a Frenchman. What are the qualities of our race which made the Jubilee, and all that it stood for, possible? M. Edmond Demolins tries to answer this question in his book, "What is the Secret of the Superiority of the Anglo-Saxon?" a second edition of which has just been published in Paris by the Maison Didot.

**THE MAN WITH THE PLOUGH.**

M. Demolins' imagination is impressed with the omnipresence of the Anglo-Saxon, and he sounds a note of alarm. The great peril, he declares, is not to be found on the other side of the Rhine. The great adversary is to be found on the other side of the Channel and the Atlantic—everywhere, in fact, where a pioneer of the Anglo-Saxon race is to be found. "We despise that man," he remarks, "because he does not arrive, like the Germans, with great battalions or with a perfectly equipped army; we despise him because he comes alone and with a plough. But we forget what is the value of a plough and what is the value of that man." This race is everywhere, has invaded all lands and planted colonies all round the world. M. Demolins points out that the situation is a serious one, and that it is useless simply to denounce the English. On the contrary, all Frenchmen should study the Anglo-Saxon character in the hopes of discovering the secret of its superiority. He then proceeds to carefully analyse the English character and compare it with the French.

**THE SECRET: I.—HIS INDEPENDENCE.**

His conclusions amount to this: that the Englishman is trained up to be independent and to be equal to any occasion that may present itself in life. The Frenchman, on the contrary, is destined from his cradle to be an official of some description under the Government. The French boy is taught in barrack schools, which is excellent training for an official, but which altogether unfits him for independent life. He is crammed for examination. He makes one supreme effort, and then, when he has obtained his post, drifts for the rest of his life. Parents, he complains, are cruelly kind to their children, and allow them no independence. All that a Frenchman looks forward to is a Government position and a rich wife. He does not strike out for himself—he belongs to the past. The English boy, on the other hand, is prepared from his youth up to face the battle of life. He is left to his own resources, and has to fend for himself. A Frenchman depends on his family, an Englishman on himself. In private life a French parent is burdened by the necessity of providing a *dot* for his children. When they are born he does not see a human being, but a *dot*, which rises up before him like a spectre. He slaves for his children, and only succeeds in unfitting them for the struggle of life.

**II.—THE HOME.**

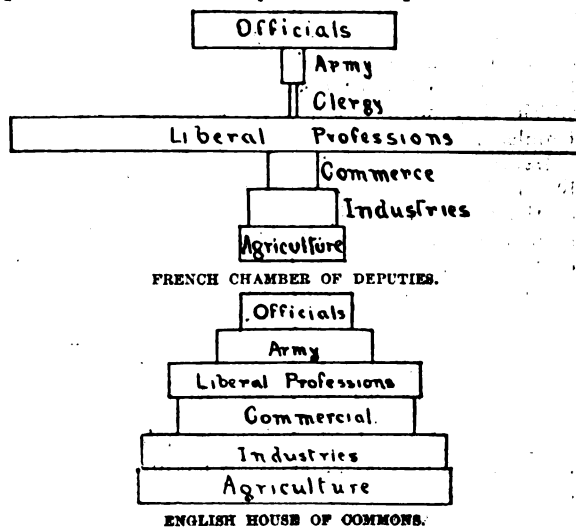
But the real secret of the superiority of the Anglo-Saxon, according to M. Demolins, is the way in which he regards his home. The Frenchman looks at it from the material point of view, the Englishman from the moral and spiritual. A Frenchman is bound down to a particular spot; the Englishman, on the contrary, takes his home with him wherever he goes. M. Demolins says:—

The Anglo-Saxon has an extraordinary facility of changing his abode. He does not hesitate to move his residence, if a favourable opportunity presents itself of bettering his position, often by going to the ends of the earth. He fixes his gaze

more upon the future than the past, and counts more upon his own personal initiative than upon traditional and family institutions. It is this necessity of the social formation which leads him to create the small cottage, because a man is less tied by a small habitation than by a large one; he is master of it and is not mastered by it. He does not cling to the stones, and the stones do not hold him.

**THE TWO PARLIAMENTS—A CONTRAST.**

One of the most striking things in M. Demolins' book is the two diagrams he has constructed showing the proportion of the various professions represented in the



Parliaments of the two nations. The diagrams speak for themselves, and explain many things which to the casual observer seem inexplicable.

**FALSE AND TRUE PATRIOTISM.**

Finally M. Demolins contrasts the various forms of patriotism. There is the patriotism founded on political ambitions and that founded on the independence of private life. Of the former, the best types are France, Germany, Russia, Italy and Spain. This patriotism is supported by a nation in arms, and upon the centralisation of all power. The second type of patriotism is the English. It is marked by four things: first, the extraordinary facility with which the individual leaves the mother country; second, the independence of the colonies; third, the complete repudiation of militarism; and fourth, the tendency to regulate international difficulties by arbitration. Of the seventy-two treaties of arbitration concluded since 1816, fifty-nine were made by English-speaking nations. The secret of the superiority of the Anglo-Saxon is the independence of the individual, and the principle of self-government which is implanted in them. The result is that while—

On both sides of the Rhine and Alps we endeavour to revive, by all possible means, a patriotism which is dying; while we hold reviews and celebrate warlike anniversaries, an adversary which we do not see, and which we despise because it is not armed to the teeth like ourselves, quietly traverses the seas with its innumerable ships and invades the world insensible with its innumerable colonies.

M. Demolins urges France to sit at our feet and learn lessons of wisdom before it is too late. He may take rather too gloomy a view, but much that he has written is well worth careful consideration, and is interesting as an indication that the idea of the unity of the English-speaking race is beginning to impress the mind of Europe.

### THE APOSTLE OF RUSSOPHOBIA.

It was the ingenious idea of the author of "Vathek" to adorn the halls of Eblis with statues of those who had attained pre-eminence above their fellows.

In that idea there is nothing new; the originality of Beckford's idea was, that while the benefactors of the race were carved in white marble, those who had exercised a malefic influence on the fortunes of mankind were hewn out of marble as black as ebony. If the halls of Eblis were to be peopled with statues of the master-spirits of our time, there would be few figures more conspicuous, alike for their pre-eminence and for the blackness as of outer darkness of the material from which they were hewn, than the figure of David Urquhart.

David Urquhart was a Highland gentleman who began his life by fighting as a volunteer on the side of the Greeks in the War of Independence, and who spent the whole of his later years as the fanatic apostle of the Turk. With him Russophobia was elevated to the dignity of a religion. In his strange theory of the universe, the Russian Empire was the living devil whose presence haunted his waking thoughts and his sleeping dreams.

As it has been my lot for the last twenty-five years to labour in season and out of season in combating the poison of Russophobia, a task now fortunately so far accomplished that it can be largely left to other hands, I am in a position to form some estimate of the extent to which David Urquhart's faith left an impress upon the minds of his countrymen. The last great rally of the Russophobists in this country was in 1878, when Lord Beaconsfield, with the rabble rout of music-hall jingoes at his heels, failed indeed to plunge us into war, but succeeded in inflicting upon Europe the curse, from which we are still suffering, of renewing Turkish domination in the southern part of the Balkan peninsula. During the whole of that critical and exciting time, when we were for three years practically at swords' point with the Russophobist, I was compelled again and again to recognise the fact that David Urquhart and his disciples were the only foemen in the country who were worthy of our steel. They believed passionately in their creed, and they knew what they believed. As for the rowdy partisans who sang the Jingo songs and raved about Constantinople, they were mere camp-followers. The real heart and soul of the Russophobist party was to be found in the little nucleus of men who had been warped by the passionate genius of David Urquhart.

It is, therefore, with great interest that I welcome "The Life of Mrs. Urquhart" (Kegan Paul, 6s.), which has just been written by Miss Bishop. It is a curious thing that the first account of the life of a man who exercised so great an influence upon his country should appear in the shape of a memoir of his wife.

It is impossible in the very short space that I have at my disposal to do more than mention the fact of the publication of this book, and call attention to the light which it sheds on the character of Urquhart. Perhaps one of the best things in the book is the extract from his letter to Bishop Wilberforce describing how it was that he awoke to the convictions that afterwards dominated his life.

He was but a lad, and was fresh from participation in the Greek War of Independence, when he passed a night in a Turkish bivouac. The Turkish soldiers were

talking round the fire of their adventures, and one of them described a small fortress that had been surrounded by the Russians in 1828 before war had been declared. "Why," said Urquhart, "did you not prevent their advance?" The soldiers answered, "How could we fire on them when war had not been declared?" Urquhart expressed his amazement at what he regarded as incredible stupidity, when one of the soldiers rushed to his musket and, kissing the stock, said, "Unless I use this, blessed by God, it is put in my hands by the devil." Urquhart was suddenly struck down by shame at realising the part which he had played. He had been and was a pirate, and had not so much as known it.

What I suffered I can only portray by saying that, with the feelings of a repentant felon, I should have gone and offered myself to justice had there been a tribunal to take cognisance of such crimes. It was only towards the morning of a sleepless night that the sense came home to me of the condition of the whole of my countrymen being parallel to what my own had been, and not only my countrymen, but all the European nations; and it was then that the idea of a possible atonement presented itself in devoting myself to the attempt of awakening them from their judicial blindness. From that hour I date my intellectual existence; to it I refer every purpose, and all the enjoyments of life.

It was a noble resolve which did credit to the young man's heart, but one cannot help wishing that the Turkish soldier's observation had not struck the Scotchman's conscience just in that way. For without that passion of repentance, so oddly produced, we should have been spared much of that violent hatred of Russia which Urquhart afterwards seemed to consider it the chief object of his life to promote.

His wife was an Irish lady, sister of Chichester Fortescue (afterwards Lord Carlingford). She brought him a fortune and was the guardian angel of his life, and was altogether such another person as himself. She went with him through thick and thin, supporting him not merely by her means, but by her pen and by her unflinching counsel, sympathy and adoration. They were a strange pair, and her correspondence shows how faithfully and zealously she worked with him hand in hand by night and by day. David was the very God of her idolatry. In everything she saw his handiwork, as he in every evil thing saw the omnipresent diabolical activity of Russia. As far back as 1855 she wrote on one occasion: "Disraeli himself owes to David all his knowledge of the subject. There was a time when he went to David's bedside day after day to be instructed. Every one who has spoken or written, whether on the East or on matters abroad or at home, on the wrongs going on or the remedies, have been taught by him, have been roused by him into action, and have had their faces set the right way."

To Miss Bishop, David Urquhart is not so much the Russophobist apostle as a man dominated by the idea of reviving the national sense of the duty of controlling diplomatists and cabinets in the matter of unwarranted bloodshed. Whatever may have been his ultimate aim in this matter, his practical influence as a working force has been for fifty years steadily acting in the opposite direction.

Peace, however, to his ashes! The poison of Urquhartism has well nigh worked itself out of our English veins, and possibly posterity, forgetting all else, will remember him with gratitude for his introduction of the Turkish bath. Mrs. Urquhart was the devoted wife of a very trying husband, and she has found a very sympathetic chronicler in Miss Bishop. The book, I am glad to see, is well indexed.

## INDEX TO THE PERIODICALS OF 1896.\*

## PREFACE TO VOLUME VII.

THE growth in popularity of such a work as the "Annual Index to Periodicals," the seventh volume of which is now presented to the public, rather resembles the growth of an oak-tree than that of Jonah's gourd. The gourd sprang up in a night and withered before noon, whereas the oak in its seventh year has only begun to strike its deep root into the earth and spread its branches abroad in the sight of men.

It requires time for the full utility of the Index to the Periodical Literature of the English-speaking world to be realised, but as year follows year there is a steady and regular increase in the appreciation of its usefulness. No one who has ever used it for practical purposes can ever feel that he can dispense with so necessary a guide to the periodical expression of contemporary thought. And so the hope grows that in time the Index may even become self-supporting.

In the present volume of the Index, articles in foreign languages may be said to appear for the first time. In previous years there has been an occasional article in French in the *New Review*; but the year 1896 was marked by the publication in London of a review with distinct sections in English, French, and German in each number, and all the articles in *Cosmopolis* are included in the Index. The most extensive and tedious topics to deal with, from the indexing point of view, in 1896, seem to have been South Africa, and the United States Presidential Campaign with its Free Silver and other issues; Venezuela, Cuba, and Armenia have continued to make a heavy demand on space in 1896; the Education Bill and the question of Anglican Orders are also among the much discussed topics of the year; Mr. Balfour's "Foundations of Belief," and Mr. Lecky's "Democracy and Liberty" have still been favourite subjects of criticism; recent books have renewed the interest in Bishop Butler, Matthew Arnold, Cardinal Manning, and others; and death has brought to special notice the lives and work of such men as Lord Leighton and William Morris.

Next year we may, of course, expect that the "Annual Index" will bear ample traces of the Diamond Jubilee celebration, as the periodicals are full of reviews of the Queen's reign from every possible standpoint.

It should scarcely be necessary to call attention once more to the value of indexes, yet some quite important books, bristling with allusions to persons and historical events, have recently been issued without any indexes to their contents. The *Memoirs of Cardinal de Retz*, the *Paget Papers*, Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff's book on *Renan*, Miss Frances Power Cobbe's *Autobiography*, may be cited as conspicuous instances of this indifference to a very essential detail in book-production. But such sins of omission are no longer passed over in silence, and it is gratifying to note that there has been of late a growing appreciation of the doctrine urged by the more enlightened, that copyright should be refused to any book that is published without an adequate index.

The whole question of bibliography is likely to be brought prominently to the front again by the meeting of the Second International Library Conference at the Guildhall this month. To refer to all the contributions made to bibliography during the past year would be

somewhat out of place here. To compile a list of them is much more the work of a general literary year-book, but a complete catalogue of bibliographies now in existence would serve to show a considerable duplication of work. The Library Associations naturally desire that there should be no such waste of effort. Add to the list of bibliographies made a list of the various bibliographical proposals mooted and discussed during the year, and we see at once what an advance in the department of bibliography has been made of recent years. Not the least striking instance of this progress is supplied by Mr. Gladstone in his recent edition of *Bishop Butler's Works*. He was of opinion that Butler had suffered in the hands of students owing to the difficulty, for want of index, of referring from one part to another of the Works. He has, therefore, not only broken up the text into sections, each supplied with a cross-heading to assist the eye and the mind of the reader, but he has had the happy thought to assist imperfect memory by adding indexes. To his own question, What is the proper basis of an index? he thus makes answer in the Preface to the "Analogy":—

Not to present an exhaustive analysis, but rather to supply an aid to the memory of the student. The student ought to find in the several items of an index, under the most natural and (so to speak) salient heads, every point of his author's text to which it is likely that, in default of exact recollection, he may desire to refer.

And it is in accordance with a similar idea that these Annual Indexes to Periodicals have been constructed.

If the necessity of indexes to books, which, after all, are for the most part confined to a single subject, or group of subjects, be thus recognised, how much more essential must be a convenient key to the miscellaneous mass of encyclopædic information, observation, reflection, and criticism which appears periodically in the English language in all parts of the world! Every one of these articles, however slight and meagre, represents to some extent the result of human thought and the accumulated record of human experience; and for lack of some such comprehensive "Baedeker" to the vast and unmapped realm of periodical literature, who can estimate how much honest toil has been wasted, how laboriously many a student, journalist, or inventor has hewn out for himself a new path through the jungle, while here, ready to hand, lay a well-trodden road, which he could have traversed had he known where to find it?

The principles on which this Index have been constructed, frequently as they have been stated, may be explained once more for the sake of those who make acquaintance with the series for the first time. The work is no mere mechanical production, based simply on the idea of indexing everything exactly as it appears, that is, according to the title which the fancy of the author, or, it may be, the caprice of the editor, may have chosen to affix. Due note is taken of original titles, but the majority need to be amended or explained in some way or other. The Index is the result of the application of the mind of an expert to the task of selecting, explaining, and classifying under appropriate headings and sub-headings those articles which have been given to the periodical press in the course of the past year. There is no lack of idiosyncrasy, of originality, or of independent judgment in the arrangement of this Index, and to Miss Hetherington and her colleagues, whose work it is my privilege to publish, I may apply the familiar and oft-quoted remark of Opie, who, when asked by some presumptuous amateur how he mixed his colours, replied, "With brains, Sir."

\* "Index to the Periodicals of 1896." REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office. 10s., post free.

## BOOKS RECEIVED.

## BIOGRAPHY.

- BISHOP, M. C. *Memoir of Mrs. Urquhart.* (Kegan Paul.) 6s.  
 BROWN, A. M. *Molière and His Medical Association.* (The Cotton Press.)  
 FINDLAY, J. J. *Arnold of Rugby: His School Life and Contributions to Education.* (Cambridge University Press.) 5s.

## ESSAYS, ETC.

- AVELING, F. W. *Who Was Jesus Christ?* (Kegan Paul.) 6s.  
 ELIZABETH, QUEEN. *The Mirror of a Sinful Soul.* (Asher and Co.) 10s. 6d.

A facsimile reproduction of Princess Elizabeth's prose translation from the French of a poem by Queen Margaret of Navarre made at the age of eleven. This very handsome volume is published for the Royal Society of Literature.

- JAMES, W. *The Will to Believe, etc. Essays in Popular Philosophy.* (Longmans.) 7s. 6d.  
 PEARSON, F. B. *Words of Counsel.* (E. Stock.)  
 POPE, REV. G. A. *St. John in the Desert.* (Frowde.) 2s.  
 Interesting and carefully compiled notes on Browning's poem, "A Death in the Desert."

- TARVER, J. C. *Some Observations of a Foster-Parent.* (Constable.) 6s.

## FICTION.

- ALLEN, G. *An African Millionaire.* (G. Richards.) 6s.  
 ALLEN, J. L. *The Choir Invisible.* (Macmillan.) 6s.  
 BERKELEY, MILDRED. *Empty Pockets, and other Stories.* (Edwin, Vaughan.) 1s. 6d.  
 CRAWFORD, F. M. *A Rose of Yesterday.* (Macmillan.) 6s.  
 FITZGERALD, G. BEHESFORD. *A Fleeting Show.* (Digby.) 6s.  
 FOLL, HALTIL. *Major Carlile.* (Digby.) 6s.  
 FORD, G. *The Larramys.* (Hutchinson.) 6s.  
 GERARD, E. *An Electric Shock.* (Blackwood.) 6s.  
 GILCHRIST, R. M. *A Peakland Faggot: Tales Told of Milton Folk.* (G. Richards.) 2s. 6d.

The first volume of a new series entitled the Sylvan Series.

- HERVEY, M. H. *David Dimsdale, M.D.* (Redway.) 4s. 6d.  
 HIND, D. *In Search of a Religion.* (C. Wilson.) 3s. 6d.  
 HUME, FERGUS. *The Tomestone Treasure.* (Jarrold.) 1s. 6d.  
 KEITH, LESLIE. *My Bonnie Lady.* (Jarrold.) 6s.  
 KING, K. D. *Father Hilarion.* (Hutchinson.) 6s.  
 LAWSON, H. *While the Billy Boils.* (Simpkin.) 6s.  
 LOUIS, A. B. *Mallerton.* (Bliss, Sands.) 6s.  
 "M. E." *A Man of Plain Speech.* (Headley.) 2s. 6d.  
 MENDHAM, CLEMENT A. *A Troth of Tears.* (Digby.) 6s.  
 STURGIS, J. *The Folly of Pen Harrington.* (Constable.) 6s.  
 TURGENEV, IVAN. *Dream Tales, etc.* (Heinemann.) 3s. net.

## HISTORY.

- BESANT, SIR W. *The Rise of Empire.* (H. Marshall.) 1s. 6d.  
 GRAHAM, B. A. *The Victorian Era. Supplementary Reader.* (Longmans.) 1s. 9d. and 2s. 6d. Illustrated.  
 MASON, A. J. *The Mission of St. Augustine to England According to the Original Documents.* (Cambridge University Press.) 5s.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

- D'ALHEIM, PIERRE. *Sur Les Pointes.* (*Mercur de France.*) 3 fr. c.m.  
*English Cathedrals: St. Paul's, by Canon Newbolt; Ely, by Canon Dickson.* (Isbister.) 1s. net.  
 HINTON, A. H. *Platinatype Printing.* (Hazell.) 1s.  
 LODGE, G. T. *Handbook to Kindergarten Geography.* (Sisson and Parker.) 2s.  
 MASKELL, A. *Photo-Aquatint.* (Hazell.) 1s.  
 MAYNE, MAJOR, C.B. (Editor.) *Professional Papers of the Corps of Royal Engineers.* Vol. XXII. (Mackay, Chatham.) 10s. 6d. net.  
*Pictorial England and Wales.* (Cassell.) 9s.

A handsome album containing upwards of 320 views of the most picturesque and interesting places in England and Wales.

## NEW EDITIONS.

- BALZAC, H. DE. *A Distinguished Provincial at Paris.* (Dent.) 3s. 6d. net.  
 BARING-GOULD, S. *Lives of the Saints. March and April Vols. III., IV.* (Nimmo.) 5s. net each. Illustrated.  
 BOSWELL, J. *Life of Samuel Johnson.* Vol. I. (Dent.) 1s. 6d. net.  
 CARLYLE, T. *Sartor Resartus.* (A. and C. Black.) 5s.  
 With notes and introduction by J. A. S. Barrett.  
 CARLYLE, T. *French Revolution.* Vol. III. (Dent.) 1s. 6d. net.  
 CHAYTOR, H. J. *The Light of the Eye.* (Digby.) 3s. 6d.  
 DIDEROT. *Rameau's Nephew.* (Translated by Sylvia Hill.) (Longmans.) 3s. 6d.  
 EMERSON, P. H. *Caoba: The Guerilla Chief.* (Nutt.) 3s. 6d.  
 MALORY, SIR T. *Morte D'Arthur.* Pt. IV. (Dent.) 2s. net.  
 MARRYAT, CAPT. *Frank Mildmay.* (Macmillan.) 3s. 6d.  
 SPENSER, E. *Fairie Queens.* Pt. XI. (Dent.) 2s. 6d. net.  
 STANLEY, H. M. *In Darkest Africa.* (Sampson Low.) 5s.

## POETRY

- DAUGHTER OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA. *Old Gumtree Lyrics.* (Frearson, Adelaide.)  
 EVANS, M., and I. SOUTHALL. *Dies Dominica.* (E. Stock.) 4s. 6d. Hymns and metrical meditations.  
 GREER, MARIA. *A Vision's Voice and Other Poems.* (Digby.) 2s. 6d. net.  
 PATTERSON, E. *The Mermaid and Other Pieces.* (Rees, Cardiff.)  
 SAVAGE-ARMSTRONG, G. F. *Queen-Empress and Empire. 1837-1897.* (Marcus Ward.) 5s.

## POLITICAL, SOCIAL, ETC.

- BELLAMY, E. *Equality.* (Heinemann.) 6s.  
 BOISSERYAIN, G. M. *The Monetary Situation in 1897.* (Macmillan.) 2s. net.  
 DEMOLINS, E. *A quoi tient la supériorité des Anglo-Saxons.* (Maison Didot, Paris.)  
 DOCTOR OF MEDICINE. *The Extinction of War, Poverty and Infectious Diseases.* (Forder.) 6d.  
*Dwellings of the Poor, 1896.* (Cassell.) 1s.  
 Report of the Mansion House Council.  
 LEROY-BEAULIEU, A. *Études Russes et Européennes.* (Calmann Lévy, Paris.) 3 fr. 50 c.  
 "OBSERVER." *Sanitary and Social Questions of the Day.* (Cotton Press.)  
 WEBB, SYDNEY. *Labour in the Longest Reign.* (G. Richards.)

## REFERENCE BOOKS.

- Child-Saving Institutions.* (Reformatory and Refuge Union, London.) 1s. 6d.  
 A classified list of institutions certified by Government or connected with the Reformatory and Refuge Union and Children's Aid Society, also Discharged Prisoners' Aid Societies, Magdalen Institutions and Inebriate Retreats.  
*Encyclopedia of Sport.* Pt. V. (Lawrence and Bullen.) 2s.  
*Events of the Reign, 1887-1897.* F. RYLAND. (G. Allen.) 3s. 6d.  
*Hospitals and Charities, 1897.* (Scientific Press.) 5s.  
*Municipal Year Book, 1897.* By R. DONALD. (Marshall.) 2s. 6d.  
 An invaluable handbook containing information about all the towns of the United Kingdom.

## SCIENCE.

- RIBOT, TH. *The Psychology of the Emotions.* (W. Scott.) 6s.  
 WINDLE, B. C. A. *Life in Early Britain.* (Nutt.) 3s. 6d.  
 An account of the early inhabitants of Britain and the memorials left of them.

## TRAVEL.

- BARKLEY, F. *Among Boers and Basutos.* (Roxburghe Press.)  
 MACRITCHIE, REV. W. *Diary of a Tour Through Great Britain in 1795.* (E. Stock.) 6s.

## LEARNING LANGUAGE BY LETTER-WRITING.

**P**ROGRESS is still the order of the day, both as regards our own and other countries. The *Revue Universitaire* reports that the number of applicants from Germany is so large, that their recommendation to French professors to send only the names of a few of their most advanced students was an unnecessary precaution, for, in Saxony especially, the scheme has been received in the heartiest manner. Many of our own correspondents ask whether grammatical points as well as spelling should be discussed in the letters—surely that is a fundamental part of the plan.

M. Hartmann, of Leipzig, has sent in a list of German boys willing to correspond with English boys, and, doubtless, names of girls and adults will be forthcoming so soon as the demand on our side is sufficiently strong.

The *Bibliothèque Universelle* of Lausanne will publish, in July, an appeal to its Swiss readers, and will afterwards receive and publish names, as does the *Revue Universitaire* in Paris. This will be a great gain, as the readers of the *Bibliothèque Universelle* are to be found both in the French and German-speaking cantons. We are promised the like help in Belgium, so that our girls can now send in as many names as they please.

It seems necessary to repeat one or two remarks already made. Lists of names of schoolboys and schoolgirls sent in before the 1st of the month are published in France on the 15th; letters from France can thus only be expected the fourth week of the month. If, by mistake, letters from two French correspondents are received, the second letter should be forwarded to me at once. Such a mistake may easily occur when so large a number of names has to be paired, and may happen the more easily with the adult correspondence, as, the *Revue Universitaire* circulating more amongst teachers than business people, names of adults sent to Paris have remained so long unpaired, that a correspondent has been found elsewhere and in Paris almost at the same time. Other accidents happen. The professor of English at a certain French school left soon after sending in his list of boys. His successor knew nothing of the scheme, did not look in the *Revue Universitaire* for the names, and consequently his boys and the English boys paired with them waited some time before the cause of the delay was discovered. I may add, that if our English adults are awaiting correspondents, their names are few compared with those of

the French schoolboys who are vainly sending to ask why they should be left out in the cold.

Our correspondents are not always careful to write their signatures legibly, and though flourishes may adorn a cheque, they add to the difficulty of deciphering an unknown name, which must of course be written very clearly for the French lists.

It is almost impossible for us to find correspondents for girls or boys under thirteen; and speaking generally, it is rare for an English boy or girl to know sufficient French at an earlier age. The difficulty cannot be overcome by pairing an advanced scholar of ten with a less advanced of fourteen—there would be no community of interests. The same remark applies to pairing adults with advanced scholars, which we are often asked to do.

French teachers are asking teachers in our secondary schools to communicate with them. Names may be sent to us or to the office of the *Practical Teacher*, the editor of which is working so hard to forward the scheme; but they must not be sent to both, and it is absolutely necessary that age and the class of school should be mentioned—indeed, some names sent to the Franco-English Guild have remained unpaired on account of defective description. No stamps need be sent by schoolboys or girls unless a reply is needed; the shillingsworth of stamps asked from such adults as can afford it, is because for them many letters have to be written to various parts of France.

The thanks of many are due to the kind offices of various French professors, notably M. Livet, of the great Technical Institution at Nantes. M. Mieille has been compelled to keep his bed from over-work, but from his sick room he sent the following telegram in the Jubilee week:—

In behalf of Dranguignan and all Franco-English correspondents. Congratulations for Diamond Jubilee and *sympathie cordiale*.

Very few responses have been received to the applications published in the *REVIEW*. Probably English people abroad have not a large acquaintance with their neighbours.

A largely attended meeting of the Society known as "L'Entente Cordiale" was held in St. Martin's Hall on June 11th. The Secretary is W. H. Sands, Esq., 6, Fig Tree Court, Temple.

### ENGLISHMEN DESIRING TO CORRESPOND WITH FRENCHMEN.

|               | OCCUPATION.          | AGE ABOUT. | SUBJECT OF CORRESPONDENCE.  |
|---------------|----------------------|------------|---|
| 1. T. H.      | Trade                | 20         | Improvement in French, silk and stuff manufacture.                    |
| 2. L. F.      | Trade                | —          | History and politics.   |
| 3. A. H.      | Civil Service        | 22         | Literature and politics.  |
| 4. C. A.      | Clerk                | 24         | Literature, social subjects. Improvement in French.                   |
| 5. P. H.      | Accountant           | —          | Professional, trade, general.   |
| 6. O. T.      | Clerk                | —          | General subjects.   |
| 7. Canadian   | —                    | —          | Improvement in French, general subjects.                              |
| 8. A. B.      | Medical Student      | 21         | Music, science.   |
| 9. J. E.      | Law Student          | 21         | Improvement in French.  |
| 10. G. H.     | Engineer             | 20         | Engine construction, general subjects.                                |
| 11. G. C.     | Manufacturer's Clerk | 21         | General and social subjects.  |
| 12. H. L.     | Clerk                | 28         | With a German on politics, and naval and military affairs.            |
| 13. C. H.     | Clerk                | —          | With a Frenchman or German.   |
| 14. M. P.     | Clerk                | —          | With a German on scientific subjects.                                 |
| 15. G. G.     | Musician             | 27         | With an Italian on music, painting, etc.                              |
| 16. India     | —                    | —          | With a Frenchman or Russian on military topics.                       |
| 17. Calcutta. | Bookseller           | —          | Education matters or forthcoming Paris Exhibition, with Parisian.     |
| 18. J. J.     | Doctor               | —          | With a Portuguese.  |
| 19. M. S.     | Clerk                | 18         | With a Spaniard on South American affairs and improvement in Spanish. |

### ENGLISHWOMEN DESIRING TO CORRESPOND WITH FRENCHWOMEN.

|          |   |    |  |
|----------|---|----|--|
| 1. L. L. | —   | —  | Everyday life and religion.                  |
| 2. F. P. | —   | 29 | Improvement in French.                       |
| 3. A. S. | —   | 40 | Modern French literature with a gentlewoman. |
| 4. A. F. | —   | 40 | Social subjects with a Parisian.             |
| 5. L. H. | —   | —  | General subjects.                            |
| 6. M. S. | Governess   | 40 | French and German literature.                |
| 7. G. F. | A Swedish lady wishes to correspond with an Englishwoman. |    |  |

# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

- Antiquary.**—Elliot Stock. 6d. July.  
The Hermitage Museum at St. Petersburg. W. H. D. Rouse.  
On the Church of St. Lawrence, York, recently demolished. Illustrated. D. Alleyne Walter.  
Notes of a Journey from Oxford to Edinburgh and Back in 1837. A. J. G. Brinknell.  
The Instrument of the Pax. Illustrated. Henry J. Feasey.
- Architectural Review.**—Effingham House, Arundel Street. 6d. June.  
The Work of Sir E. J. Poynter. Illustrated. F. Hamilton Jackson.  
The Ruined Palaces of Paris after the Commune; the Effect of Fire on Architecture. Illustrated. R. Phené Spiers.  
William Eden Nesfield, 1835-1888.  
Architecture at the Academy; Illustrations. Continued.
- Architecture.**—Talbot House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. June.  
The Styles of Architecture in France, from the Renaissance. Illustrated. Continued. Arthur Vye Paminter and Charles Saunier.  
Hereford Cathedral. Illustrated.  
Maldenlurch, Berkshire. Illustrated. W. Ravenscroft.
- na.**—Arena Publishing Co., Boston. 25 cents. June.  
Municipal Conditions in California. James D. Phelan.  
Railway Financiering as a Fine Art. W. P. Fishback.  
Scientific Taxation; the Ultimate Trust-Cure. Gordon Clark.  
How to reform the Primary-Election System in America. Edward Inslay.  
Religious Teaching and the Moral Life. Judge Charles R. Grant and Eliz. C. Stanton.  
The Children of the Other Half in America. Prof. W. I. Hull.  
The Heredity of Richard Roe. Dr. David S. Jordan.  
The True Evolution. John C. Rldpath.
- Argosy.**—R. Bentley. 1s. July.  
The late Mrs. George Linneus Banks. Mrs. I. F. Mayo.  
The Valley of the Rhone. Continued. Illustrated. Charles W. Wood.
- Art Journal.**—J. S. Virtue and Co. 1s. 6d. July.  
"In the Louvre"; Etching after P. A. J. Dagnan-Bouveret.  
"The Rocky Bed of a Welsh River," after B. W. Leader.  
The Paris Salons of 1897. Illustrated.  
Art in the Dining-Room. Illustrated. W. Scott Morton.  
The Royal Holloway College Collection. Continued. Illustrated. C. W. Carey.  
New Gainsboroughs at the National Gallery. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.  
The China, etc., of Arthur Sanderson; a Northern Home. Illustrated. Cosmo Monkhouse.  
Alphonse Legros. Illustrated. Arsène Alexandre.  
The Collection of George McCulloch. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry
- Atalanta.**—10, Paternoster Row. 6s. July.  
Danish Memorials. Continued. Illustrated. Lady Jephson.  
The Queens of Southern Europe at Home. Illustrated. Laura A. Smith.  
July; the Lion. Gertrude Oliver-Williams.
- Author.**—Horace Cox, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 6s. June.  
Copyright (Amendment) Bill.  
Subjunctive Mood; Its Present Day Use. B. E. Meyer.
- Badminton Magazine.**—Longmans. 1s. July.  
Solent Yacht Racing. Illustrated. Miss Barbara Hughes.  
Reminiscences of Albanian Sport. Illustrated. Raulph L. Hodgson.  
Frederick Archer. Godfrey Bosville.  
The Monster Fish. Illustrated. Capt. G. Ferrand.  
Walks and Climbs in the Zillerthal. Illustrated. Lionel W. Clarke.  
A Bicycle Gymkhana. Illustrated. Susan, Countess of Malmesbury.  
Old Sporting Prints; Fox-Hunting. Illustrated. Hedley Peck.  
Through the Black Forest Awheel. Illustrated. A. R. Quintou.
- Bankers' Magazine.**—Waterlow and Sons. 1s. 6d. July.  
Modern Conditions in the Money Market.  
The Branch Bank System of Scotland.  
Scotch Banks in England.  
Stock Exchange Values.  
Life Assurance Companies' Investments.
- Bibliotheca Sacra.**—(Quarterly.) Kegan Paul. 75 cents. July.  
The Tell-el-Amarna Letters. J. M. P. Metcalf.  
The Cosmogony of Genesis and Its Reconcilers. Henry Morton.  
Further studies on the Bloody Sweat of Our Lord.  
Joseph as a Statesman. James Monroe.  
How to promote the Study of Greek. Henry A. Scorp.  
Improved Homes for Wage-Earners. James G. Johnson.  
The Idea of the Kingdom of God. Edward M. Chapman.  
Evolution Theories and Christian Doctrine. W. Douglas Mackenzie.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. July.  
Cricket and the Victorian Era. Prince Ranjitsinhji.  
The Present Government in Turkey; Its Crimes and Remedy. Sir R. Hamilton Lang.  
Thakur Pertab Singh; a Tale of an Indian Famine. Sir C. H. T. Crosthwaite.  
The Truth about "Fisher's Ghost." Andrew Lang.  
Alexandrovsky Central; a Prison of Siberia. J. Y. Simpson.  
Golf; Its Present and Its Future.  
Galicia; an Unnoted Corner of Spain. Hannah Lynch.  
Trouting from a Coracle. A. G. Bradley.  
St. Brendan of Clonfert and Clonfert-Brendan. Eneas J. G. Mackay.  
The Græco-Turkish War; What happened in Thessaly. G. W. Stevens.  
Mrs. Oliphant.
- Board of Trade Journal.**—Eyre and Spottiswoode. 6d. June 15.  
American Competition on British Markets.  
Proposed Construction of Light Railways in Germany.  
French Sugar Law.  
The Silk Trade of Lyons.  
The Encouragement of Industry in Japan.
- Bookman.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. June.  
Victorian Literature. Clement K. Shorter.  
Robert Bridges. W. B. Yeats.  
On the Republication of Magazine Articles. Symposium.
- Canadian Magazine.**—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cents. June.  
English Principles of Canadian Government. J. G. Bourinot.  
Scientific Colonization. Ernest Heaton.  
The Childhood of the Queen. Illustrated. Fritz Hope.  
Another Fast Line via Newfoundland. With Map and Illustrated. P. T. McGrath.  
S. R. Crockett and Ian Maclaren. With Portraits. David C. Murray.  
The Queen's Horses and Carriages. Illustrated. Mary S. Warren.  
The Queen's Reign. Symposium.  
Canada's Progress in the Victorian Era. John A. Cooper.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Cassell. 6d. July.  
The Guards' Bands. Illustrated. Ernest M. Jessop.  
Old Boots. Illustrated. Robert Macbray.  
London in the Queen's Reign. With Map and Illustrated. Theodore A. Cook.  
Knights at Windsor. Illustrated. K. B.  
The Police of Paris. Illustrated. Major A. Griffiths.
- Cassier's Magazine.**—33, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. June.  
American Inclined Plane Railways. Illustrated. Samuel Diescher.  
Electric Power at Rheinfelden, Germany. Illustrated. E. Rathenau.  
Steam and Hydraulic Steering Gears. Illustrated. Edwin H. Whitney.  
The Large Gas Engine. E. F. Lloyd.  
The Purification of Lubricating Oil. Illustrated. G. W. Bissell.  
The Evolution of the British Coasting Steamer. Illustrated. J. S. P. Thearle.  
Foresight in Electrical Engineering. J. E. Woodbridge.  
Electric Power at High Altitudes. Illustrated. Aaron B. Blainey.  
Sir William Henry White. With Portrait.
- Catholic World.**—Catholic Publishing Co., Liverpool. 1s. June.  
Catholic Education in India.  
St. Columba and His Fourteenth Centenary. Illustrated. M. A. O'Byrne.  
Personal Reminiscences of Isaac Butt. William O'Brien.  
Native American Indian Vocations. Illustrated.  
Dante's Theory of Papal Politics. Rev. George McDermot.  
Mother Francis Raphael. Illustrated. L. W. Reilly.  
Cardinal Perraud and the Lacordaire Group. Joseph O'Reilly.
- Century Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. July.  
William Hogarth. Illustrated. John C. Van Dyke.  
Earl's Court Exhibition; Play in London. Illustrated. Mrs. E. R. Pennell.  
Campaigning with General Grant. Continued. Illustrated. Horace Porter.  
After Big Game in Africa and India. Illustrated. H. W. Seton-Karr.  
Hunting the Jaguar in Venezuela. Illustrated. Wm. W. Howard.  
Sports in the Seventeenth Century. Illustrated. W. A. Bailie-Grohman.  
The Churches of Poitiers and Caen. Illustrated. Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer.  
Henry L. Pierce, an American Citizen. T. T. Munger.  
Are the Bosses Stronger than the People in America? Joseph B. Bishop.
- Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. 7d. July.  
Brussels; Belgium for the Britisher. M. Corbet Seymour.  
On the Collecting of Autographs.  
Some Remarkable Habits of Insects. Percy H. Grimshaw.  
Mount Athos.  
Atlantic Boat Voyages. W. B. Lord.  
The Submerged Forest at Leasowe.  
With a Steam-Launch on the Orinoco, South America. Major Stanley Paterson.



**Chautauquan.**—Kegan Paul. 10s. 10d per ann. June.  
Paris the Magnificent. Continued. Illustrated. H. H. Ragan.  
Mirabeau in the French Revolution. Prof. A. M. Wheeler.  
Louis Adolphe Thiers. Prof. D. C. Munro.  
France in the American Revolution. Prof. J. A. Woodburn.  
Major William L. Strong of New York City. Andrew C. Wheeler.  
Historic Concord, Mass. Illustrated. Bishop John F. Hurst.  
The Manufacture of Matches. Dr. E. Magitot.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—Church Missionary Society, Salisbury Square. 6d. July.  
The Colonial and Missionary Episcopate. E. S.  
From Jufra to Baghdad. Bishop Stuart.  
Conference of Women Parochial Workers.  
Missions in China, Korea and Japan. Mrs. Bishop.

**Classical Review.**—David Nutt. 1s. 6d. June.  
Critical Notes on the Minor Works of Xenophon. Continued. H. Richards.  
On the Grant of Immunitas to Brundisium. B. W. Henderson.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 61. July.  
Clerical Societies in Country Districts. Rev. Wm. Bryant.  
Johannes Tauler, the Medieval Mystic. Continued.

**Contemporary Review.**—Isbister. 2s. 6d. July.  
The Fate of Greece. E. J. Dillon.  
The Queen and Her Ministers. Emily Crawford.  
The Deadlock in Austria-Hungary. "Austriacus."  
The Lambeth Conference and the Historic Episcopate. Vernon Bartlet.  
Our Trade with Persia. John Foster Fraser.  
The Housing of the Wallace Collection. M. H. Spielmann.  
The Archetype of John Bunyan's "The Holy War." Richard Heath.  
Husbandry in the Greek Dramatists. Countess Martinengo Cesaresco.  
How to Invest. Hartley Withers.  
The South Africa Bubble. "Quæstor."

**Cornhill Magazine.**—Smith, Elder and Co. 1s. July.  
Marston Moor, July 2, 1644; an Anniversary Study. C. H. Firth.  
The Poverty of the Clergy. Rev. H. C. Beeching.  
Some Fragments from the Recollections of the late Sir Charles Murray.  
Piers Ploughman and English Life in the Fourteenth Century. J. W. Mackail.

Legal Proceedings against Animals. Dr. E. T. Withington.  
Lord Justice Taverden's Last Term. G. H. Powell.  
How to scan a Company Prospectus. Hartley Withers.  
Pages from a Private Diary. Continued.

**Cosmopolis.**—T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 61. July.  
Royalties. Prof. F. Max Müller.  
M. Flaubert's "L'Education Sentimentale;" a Tragic Novel. George Moore.  
The Political Life of Roumania. Henry des Rieux.  
Russian Literature. E. Halperine-Kaminsky.  
The Growth of Population and the Inner Development of the German Empire. E. Francke.  
The Beauties of Landscape. E. Richter.  
Sir Monsterrat E. Grant Duff's "Notes from a Diary, 1851-1872." Lady Bleunerhamett.  
French Literature in the Past Year. J. J. David.

**Cosmopolitan.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 6d. June.  
Constantinople. Illustrated. Peter MacQueen.  
"Moonshining" in Georgia, America. William M. Brewer.  
Mariborough House, London. Illustrated. Arthur H. Beavan.  
The Secret History of the Garfield-Cooking Tragedy. Illustrated. T. B. Conner.  
Poultry Farming. John B. Walker, Jr.  
Modern College Education in America. Henry Morton.  
Getting and Spending. Illustrated. Frank Morgan.

**Dial.**—315, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. 10 cents. June 1.  
Dante in America. June 16.

The Triumph of the Middleman.  
The Measure of Tennyson's "In Memoriam." C. Alphonso Smith.

**Dublin Review.**—(Quarterly.) Burns and Oates. 6s. July.  
Dr. Lea's History of Indulgences. R. W. H. Kent.  
Kasius Tegner's Poem "Fritthjof's Saga." Margaret Watson.  
Prof. Hurt, Abbé Duchesne, and Dr. Weisacker; the Apostolic Age. Dom Cuthbert Butler.

The French Expedition to Ireland in 1798. Donat Sampson.  
The Communion with Three Blades of Grass. Rev. Walter Sylvester.  
The Holy See and Pelagianism. Rev. Dom J. Chapman.  
Some Troubles of the Elizabethan Episcopate. Dom Norbert Birt.  
St. Francis de Sales as a Preacher. Rev. H. B. Mackey.

**Economic Journal.**—(Quarterly.) Macmillan. 5s. June.  
Agrarian Reform in Prussia. Continued. Prof. L. Brentano.  
The Debasement of the Coinage under Edward III. A. Hughes, C. G. Crump and C. Johnson.  
Senses of "Capital." Irving Fisher.  
The Incidence of Taxation upon Ireland. Bernard Holland.  
The Pure Theory of Taxation. Prof. F. Y. Edgeworth.

**Educational Review.**—(America.) Henry Holt and Co., New York. 1s. 6d. June.  
The New Gifts of the Kindergarten. Illustrated. Minnie M. Glidden.  
Honorary Degrees in the United States. H. T. Lukeus.  
Professional Training of Teachers for the Higher Schools of Germany. James E. Russell.

Reform of American College Requirements. A. F. Nightingale.  
The American Rural School Problem. D. L. Kiehle.  
The Educational Work of Francis A. Walker. With Portrait. H. W. Tyler.  
The Study of Educational Method. J. A. Reinhart.

**Educational Times.**—89, Farringdon Street. 61. July.  
The Claims of Individuality in Education. R. Wornell.

**Engineering Magazine.**—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. 1s. June.  
The Importance of the Universal Exposition of 1903. J. C. Charpentier.  
The Physical Aspect in Railroad Accounting. Thos. F. Woodcock.  
Electricity in the Modern Machine Shop. Louis Bell.  
The Plant of the St. Joseph Lead Company, Missouri. Illustrated. J. Wyman Jones.  
Electric Traction under Steam-Railway Conditions. Continued. Charles H. Davis.  
Deep Waterways from the American Great Lakes to the Sea. Illustrated. Allan R. Davis.  
The Vexed Question of Garbage Disposal. With Diagrams. Rudolph Hering.  
M. Arago and the Beginnings of Magneto-Electricity. G. H. Stokbridge.  
Engineering Problems of the Tall Building. Illustrated. C. O. Brown.  
The Cure for Corrosion and Scale from Boiler Water. Illustrated. A. A. Cary.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—198, Strand. 61. July.  
The Glorious Reign of Queen Victoria. With Portraits. L. F. Austin.  
The Queen's Homes. Illustrated.  
The Queen's Children. With Portraits. Mary S. Warren.  
The State Pageants of the Victorian Era. Illustrated.  
The Queen's Army. Illustrated. Charles Lowe.  
Justin McCarthy; the Historian of the Queen's Reign: Interview. With Portrait.  
The Longest Reigns in the World. Illustrated.  
The Queen's Head. Illustrated. J. Holt Schoelling.  
The Raiment of Victorian Women. Illustrated.  
The Railway Travel of Queen and People. Illustrated. John Pendleton.  
The Drama of the Victorian Era. Illustrated. Clement Scott.  
Soldiers of the Queen, 1837-1897. Illustrated. Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood.  
Imperial Expansion in the Victorian Era. With Maps and Diagrams. J. Scott Keltie.  
The Literature of the Victorian Era. Illustrated. Edmund Gosse.  
Forty Years of Journalism. Illustrated. Frederick Greenwood.  
The Queen's Navy, 1837-1897. Illustrated. Wm. Laird Clowes.

**Englishwoman.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 61. July.  
Queen Hatsuzo, of Egypt; a Comparison and a Contrast. Illustrated. H. Spencer.  
"Devotional Necklaces." Illustrated. Susan Carpenter.  
House-Hunting in France. Illustrated. John Strange Winter.  
Madame Patti; a Visit to Craig-y-Nos Castle. Illustrated. Baroness von Zedlitz.  
In the West Indies. Illustrated. Isabel B. Alder.

**Etude.**—T. Presser, Philadelphia. 15 cents. June.  
Means Available in Piano Teaching. E. H. Hull.  
Music for Piano:—"La Fontaine," by C. Bohm; "Rococo," by N. von Wilm.

**Expositor.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 1s. July.  
Authenticity of the Epistle of St. James defended against Harnack and Spitta. Rev. J. B. Mayor.  
St. John's Paradox concerning the Dead. Rev. George Matheson.  
The Book of Job and Prof. Balde, its Latest Commentator. Prof. T. K. Cheyne.  
The Sign of the Prophet Jonas. Rev. F. F. Walrond.  
A Study of St. Paul by Rev. S. Baring-Gould. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.  
I. Corinthians viii. 1-9; A Suggestion. Walter Lock.

**Expository Times.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6d. July.  
Professor A. B. Davidson. Prof. S. D. F. Salmond.  
Could Jesus err? Dr. T. Whitelaw.

**Fireside Magazine.**—7, Paternoster Square. 61. July.  
Fire-Irons; the History of Common Things. Illustrated. G. L. Apperson.  
A Jubilee Glance at the Work of the Church Missionary Society. Illustrated. Dr. W. P. Walsh.

**Fortnightly Review.**—Chapman and Hall. 2s. 61. July.  
Pascal. Leslie Stephen.  
England's Military Position. Lieut.-Gen. Sir H. Havelock-Allan.  
The Modern French Drama. Continued. Augustin Filon.  
England and the European Concert. Capt. James W. Gambier.  
Madame Desbories Valmore; a Woman Poet. Mrs. Warre Cornish.  
The Burmo-Chinese Frontier and the Kakhien Tribes. E. H. Parker.  
Pacific Blockade. Prof. T. E. Holland.  
The Princes of Orleans. Constance Sutcliffe.  
The Greek War, as I saw it. Bennet Burleigh.  
A Lecture at Oxford on Gustave Flaubert. Paul Bourget.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—42, Bond Street, New York. 25 cents. July.  
Heroes of the Neutral Ground of the American Revolution. Illustrated. John P. Ritter.  
A Shelf of Birds' Nests. Illustrated. Elizabeth Nunemacher.  
Syracuse University. Illustrated. Jennie M. Bingham.  
The Markets of the Mediterranean. Illustrated. Margaret S. Hall.  
Banana-Growing in Central America. Illustrated. A. J. Miller.  
Hunting the Crocodile and Alligator. Illustrated. Col. Nicholas Pike.  
C. F. Yerkes's Collection of Old Masters. Illustrated. F. G. Stephens.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—Ellist Stock. 1s. July.

Lane of Bentley Hall (Now of King's Bromley Manor, Co. Stafford). Henry M. Lane.

The Arms of Dorchester. Illustrated.

Circumstantial Evidence in Genealogy. A. W. Cornelius Hallen.

The Barons of Le Power and Corghimore. Count E. de Poher de la Poer.

An Official Tour of Old, by Henry, First Duke of Beaufort. Somerville Gibney.

The Evolution of the Mediæval Helmet. Concluded. Illustrated. F. R. Earls.

Shakespeare's Family. Continued. Mrs. C. C. Stopes.

Nelson and His Eschantress. Continued.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—Chatto and Windus. 1s. June.

Slam: In King Chulalongkorn's Dominions. Percy Cross Standing.

Village Clubs and Mediæval Guilds. H. C. T.

Sainte-Beuve. C. E. Meekkerke.

W. J. O'Neill; a Country Reader. Elsa D'Esterre-Keeling.

Victims of Circumstances in India. Donald N. Reid.

Side Lights on Chinese Religious Ideas. E. H. Parker.

Wine in its Relation to Health. Dr. Yorke-Davies.

Some Famous Maiden Speeches. Alfred F. Robbins.

Duplicate Anecdotes. George Eyre-Todd.

In the Angoni Country, Africa. A. Werner.

English Clergy in Fiction. Q. Fortescue Yonge.

Droitwich and Stoke Prior Salt Works; Saline of Wich. James Cassidy.

Youghal, Derbyshire; National History and a Village Log. John Hyde.

The Stage History of "King Richard the Second." W. J. Lawrence.

Working Men's Insurance in Germany. C. B. Roylance-Kent.

**Geographical Journal.**—1, Savile Row. 2s. June.

Anniversary Address, by Sir Clements R. Markham.

Fourth Centenary of the Voyage of John Cabot, 1497. With Map. Sir Clements R. Markham.

Further Notes on the Tripoli Hill Range. With Map and Illustrations. H. S. Cowper.

The Nomadic Berbers of Central Morocco. With Maps. Walter B. Harris.

The German Geographical Congress at Jena. Dr. Hugh R. Mill.

Recent Explorations to the South of Hudson Bay. With Map and Illustrations. Dr. Robert Bell.

A Journey in Western Szechuan. With Map and Illustrations. Mrs. Isabella Bishop.

The Horn Expedition to Central Australia.

The Fifty Years' History of the *Rasseau* Geographical Society.

Costa Rica. With Map. Col. George E. Church.

The Geography of Mammals. Continued. W. L. Sclater.

**Geological Magazine.**—Dulan and Co. 1s. 6d. June.

*Epyornis* from Madagascar. Illustrated. C. W. Andrews.

*Halticeras*, a New Genus of the Family Orthoceratidae. Illustrated. Dr. Gerhard Holm.

New Section in the Middle Lias of Lincoln. J. H. Cooke.

Fossil Entomotrachea from South America. Prof. T. Rupert Jones.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. July.

The Study of Mosses. Ellen Ranyard.

Fisher Girls and Fishwives. Illustrated. Fanny L. Green.

What are Provincial County Councils doing for Girls?

**Good Words.**—Isbister. 6d. July.

The Coronation of Queen Victoria. Illustrated. Dean A. P. Purey-Cost.

Of Some Birds with Little Song. Illustrated. Rev. R. C. Nightingale.

St. Paul's Cathedral. Illustrated. Concluded. Rev. W. C. E. Newbolt.

St. Francis of Assisi. Concluded. Canon Knox Little.

The Union Jack. Illustrated. Alex. Ansted.

Louis Pasteur. Mrs. Percy Frankland.

**Great Thoughts.**—25, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. 6d. June.

Lord Leighton and Sir John E. Mills; Celebrities of the Victorian Era.

With Portraits.

What has been done for Social Progress in the Victorian Era. A. E. Fletcher.

A Tour in the East. Illustrated. The Editor.

Interviews with H. D. Traill and William Black. With Portraits. R. Blathwayt.

Missionary Achievements of the Victorian Era. Dr. A. T. Pierson.

The Press; Achievements of the Victorian Era. W. T. Stead.

Sir Clements R. Markham. With Portrait. W. H. Gelding.

July.

The Age of Victoria; the Age of Law Reform. Augustine Birrell.

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy. Illustrated.

A Tour in the East. Continued. Illustrated. The Editor.

Dr. A. S. Murray; Interview. With Portrait. Isidore Harris.

Her Majesty the Queen. With Portrait.

Val Prunsep; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

Augustine Birrell; a Modern English Essayist. J. P. Blake.

**Harper's Magazine.**—45, Albemarle Street. 1s. July.

General Sheridan's Ride. Illustrated. Gen. G. A. Forsyth.

The Modern American Mood. Wm. D. Howells.

The Celebrities of the House of Commons. Continued. Illustrated. T. P. O'Connor.

Natal; a Colonial Paradise: White Man's Africa. Illustrated. Pounkney Bigelow.

The Century's Progress in Physics. Illustrated. Dr. Henry S. Williams.

The Military Academy, West Point, United States. Capt. James Parker.

**Harvard Graduates' Magazine.**—(Quarterly.) 6, Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. 75c. June.

Harvard College's Unsymmetrical Organisation. C. S. Minot.

The Choice of Overseers for Harvard College.

Capt. Mahan's Life of Nelson.

The Harvard Divinity School as It Is. C. C. Everett.

Strength Tests and the Strong Men of Harvard.

The Vitality of the Classics at Harvard.

Louis Agassiz. W. James.

**Homiletic Review.**—Funk and Wagnalls. 1s. June.

How Best to present the Life of Christ from the Pulpit. Dean Farrar.

Prof. Goldwin Smith on Agnosticism. Dr. Jesse B. Thomas.

William Cowper's Life and Work. Prof. T. W. Hunt.

Press and Pulpit. Archdeacon Sinclair.

The Story of the Creation. Prof. J. F. McCurdy.

**House.**—"Queen" Office. 6d. June.

The Queen's Furnishings. Illustrated.

A Chat with Mr. Walter Crane. Illustrated.

Old Silver of the Restoration. Illustrated.

**Humanitarian.**—34, Paternoster Row. 6d. July.

Mrs. F. A. Steel on the Social Condition of India: Interview. With Portrait Sarah A. Tooley.

The Evil of Blackmail. Rev. Stewart D. Headlam.

Palmistry, Ancient and Modern. Rosa Baughan.

The Possibilities of Women. John M. Robertson.

Star Structure. Anton Rere.

Margaret Fuller in Paris. John Joseph Conway.

**Idler.**—Chatto and Windus. 6d. June.

A Century of Painting. Continued. Illustrated.

Volunteering in the Sixties. Illustrated. Thomas F. Plowman.

The Champagne of Cricket. Illustrated. Percy C. Standing.

Life of Napoleon III. Continued. Illustrated. Archibald Forbes.

Half-an-Hour with Fred Pegram. Illustrated. Roy Compton.

**Index Library.**—(Quarterly.) 172, Edmund Street, Birmingham.

21s. per annum. June.

Prerogative Court of Canterbury Wills, 1558-1583.

Bristol Wills, 1572-1792.

Gloucestershire Inquisitiones Post Mortem.

Commissioner of Edinburgh, 1514-1600.

**India.**—84, Palace Chambers, Westminster. 6d. July.

Lord Roberts's Second Thoughts. J. Dacosta.

Land Revenue Settlement in Madras. G. Subramania Iyer.

**Intelligence.**—Gay and Bird. 10 cents. June.

Man and Nature. C. Staniland Wake.

Modern Astrology. Alau Leo.

Philosophy of the Divine Man. Hudor Genoue.

Mazdaism and Being. C. H. A. Herregaard.

Bhagavad Gita; Songs of the Masters. Charles Johnston.

Esoteric Puritanism. Henrietta J. Wright.

Leaves from a Metaphysician's Diary. Helen M. North.

**Investors' Review.**—29, Paternoster Row. 1s. June.

What means the Triumph of the Turk.

"The Ethics of Gambling."

Western Banks and the Land Gambling. Francis H. Hardy.

Road Mines and Consolidated Goldfields compared.

Witwatersrand-Dividend-Paying Mines.

Ceylon Tea Companies.

The Story of the Central and Union Pacific Railroads.

July.

About Nothing in Particular.

That Glorious South African Committee.

Shipping Companies' Reports.

The Story of the Central and Union Pacific Railroads. Continued.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, Nassau Street, Dublin.

1s. June.

Daniel O'Connell. Rev. John Curry.

"ad quem diu Suspiravi;" a Modern Eucharistic Hymn. Rev. Matthew Russell.

Anglicanism as It Is. Rev. Luke Rivington.

Who was the Author of "The Limitation of Christ?" Continued. Sir Francis R. Cruise.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. Gill, O'Connell Street, Dublin. 6d. July.

The Golden Jubilee of Daniel O'Connell's Death. Very Rev. P. A. Sheehan.

**Journal of the Board of Agriculture.**—1, Essex Street, Strand. 1s.

June.

Green Manuring. Illustrated.

The Common Lapwing, Plover, or Peewit. Illustrated.

Our Imports of Dairy Produce.

Titmice. Illustrated.

Cheese-Making in American Factories.

**Journal of Education.**—86, Fleet Street. 6d. June.

Commercial Geography. E. R. Wethley.

Sixty Years of Primary Education in England and Wales. Michael E. Sadler.

Sixty Years of Secondary Education. Sir Joshua G. Fitch.

Sixty Years of University Education. Arthur Slagwick.

Sixty Years of Women's Education. Miss A. J. Cooper.

An Outline of Some Modern Movement in Education. Continued. Prof. W. Rain.  
Women's Degrees at Cambridge. July.

An Outline of Some Modern Movements in Education. Continued. Prof. W. Rain.  
Object-Lessons; Their Use and Abuse. H. Courthope Bowen.  
The Origin of Romaic and Modern Greek. Prof. Ch. Bougatso.

**Journal of Finance.**—Stimpkin, Marshall. 2s. 6d. June.

International Arbitrage. Ottomar Haupt.  
The City Editor. Chas. Duguid.  
The Consolidated Goldfields. S. F. Van Oss.  
British Expenditure, 1802-1887. W. M. J. Williams.  
The Tea-Share Market. Sydney J. Murray.  
Some General Features of Life Assurances. "Acturius."  
Report on the Coolgarlie Goldfields. H. N. Robson.  
Cycle Finance. Harold Langley.

**Journal of Geology.**—Luzac. 50 cents. May-June.

The Last Great Baltic Glacier. James Gekkie.  
The Post-Pleistocene Elevation of the Inyo Range, and the Lake Beds of Waucobi Embayment, Inyo County, California. Map and Illustrations. Charles D. Walcott.  
Variations of Glaciers. Continued. Harry F. Reid.  
A Sketch of the Geology of Mexico. H. Foster Bain.

**Journal of Political Economy.**—(Quarterly). University of Chicago Press. 75 cents. June.

Monetary Reform in Russia. H. Parker Willis.  
Fall in the Price of Silver since 1873. Edward S. Meade.  
Division of the Flour and Grain Traffic from the Great Lakes to the Railroads. George G. Tunell.

**Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.**—(Quarterly.) John Murray. 3s. 6d. June 30.

The Food Supply of Manchester. Illustrated. Wm. E. Bear.  
Agricultural Weather Forecasts. F. J. Brodie.  
The Use of Wind-Power in Village Water Supply. Illustrated. A. L. Y. Morley.  
A Poultry School at Gambais, France. Edward Brown.  
The Woburn Experimental Farm. Illustrated. Dr. J. A. Voelcker.

**Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.**—The Institute, Northumberland Avenue. 6d. June.

The Colony of Lagos. Sir Gilbert T. Carter.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—17a, Great George Street, S.W. 2s. June 15.

The Dongola Expedition of 1898. With Maps. Capt. A. Hilliard Atteridge.  
The Professional Study of Military History. Col. Lonsdale Hale.  
The Madagascar Expedition of 1895-96. With Map. Capt. S. Pasfield Oliver.  
A Scheme for the Better Organisation of the British Infantry. Major the Hon. E. Noel.

**Knowledge.**—326, High Holborn. 6d. July.

The Insects of a London Back-Garden. Continued. Illustrated. Fred. Enock.  
Bird-Songs in Summer. Charles A. Wittchell.  
The Threshold of a New Era in Science.  
On the Vegetation and Some of the Vegetable Productions of Australasia. Illustrated. W. Botting Hemslay.  
The Hourglass Sea on Mars. Illustrated. E. M. Antoniadi.  
The Language of Shakespeare's Greenwood. Continued. George Morley.

**Ladies' Home Journal.**—Curtis, Philadelphia. 10 cents. July.

When Dolly Madison saved the Declaration of American Independence. Illustrated. Clifford Howard.  
The Personal Side of the Prince of Wales. Illustrated. George W. Smalley.  
America; the Greatest Nation on Earth. Illustrated. Wm. G. Jordan.

**Lady's Realm.**—Hutchinson and Co. 6d. July.

The Countess of Warwick at Warwick. Illustrated.  
Sir John Millars's Heroines. Illustrated. Laura A. Smith.  
The Court of Denmark. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.  
Thomas Fall on the Pets of Celebrities; Interview. Illustrated.  
Lawn Tennis Tournaments and Players. Illustrated.  
Spinning. Illustrated. Mrs. Campbell of Dunstaffnage.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. July.

Charles Booth's Book "Life and Labour of the People in London"; the Sphinx of Modern London. Illustrated. F. W. Newland.  
The Walls of Constantinople. With Plan and Illustrations. Sydney C. N. Goodman.  
Six by the Sea in Normandy. Illustrated. Mrs. Scott Moncreiff.  
What the Civil War has left in America. Illustrated. E. Porritt.  
Dudley and Stourbridge; Midland Sketches. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.  
The Jewish Poor of London. Illustrated.  
Shark-Fishing in English Waters. Illustrated. F. G. Aflalo.

**Liberal Magazine.**—42, Parliament Street, Westminster. 6d. June.  
The Parliamentary Divisions of the Month.  
Bills of the Session.

**Liberty Review.**—17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street. 4d. June 15.  
The Works Department of the London County Council.  
The Prisoner's Evidence Bill. "A Barrister."  
How Irish Landlords are plundered by the State. E. M. Hussey.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—6, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 1s. July.

Quarantine for Cattle. H. H. Bowen.  
Suicide among the Ancients. Lawrence Irwell.  
The American Drama. Ingram A. Pyle.  
Bombay; a Plague-Stricken City. Francis E. Clark.  
The Fantastic Terrors of Childhood. Annie S. Winston.  
The Decline of the Hero. Ellen Duval.

**Longman's Magazine.**—Longmans. 6d. July.

Bacteriology in the Queen's Reign. Mrs. Percy Frankland.  
An Angler's Summer Eve. F. G. Walters.  
Abraham Raimbach; an English Engraver in Paris. Austin Dobson.  
Henri d'Orléans, Duc d'Aumale. Mrs. H. Reeve.

**Lucifer.**—26, Charing Cross. 1s. 6d. June 15.

Reincarnation. Continued. Mrs. Besant.  
Among the Gnostics of the First Two Centuries. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.  
The World's Fairy Lore. Mrs. Hooper.  
The Phædo of Plato. Continued. W. C. Waril.  
A Link in the Chain; the Initiated Knights and Brothers from Asia, etc. Bertram Kightley.  
The Akâshic Records. C. W. Leadbeater.  
Authority. Miss Ward.

**Ludgate.**—63, Fleet Street. 6d. July.

Comic Coins. Illustrated. Robert Machray.  
Famous Ghosts. Illustrated. Edwin S. Grew.  
The Making of Artificial Limbs. Illustrated.  
Floriculture in the Royal Parks. Illustrated. Alexis Kramse.  
The Norfolk Broads. Illustrated. H. C. Shelley.  
Big Choirs and Their Conductors. Illustrated. F. Dolman.  
Wilfred Pollock; a War Correspondent on Wheels; Interview. With Portrait.  
Titled Criminals; Romantic Leaves from Family Histories. Illustrated.  
Flowers of the Sea. Illustrated.

**Lute.**—44, Great Marlborough Street, W. 2l. June.

Mr. A. H. Brewer. With Portrait.  
Harvest Anthem:—"Sing We Merrily unto God," by Cuthbert Harris.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, Norfolk Street, Strand. 10 cents. July.

Prof. Henry Drummond. With Portraits. Rev. D. M. Ross.  
The Log of the *Mayflower*; Chapters from Governor Bradford's Lost "History." With Map.  
Andrew Jackson at Home. Rachel Jackson Lawrence.  
Life Portraits of Andrew Jackson. Charles H. Hart.  
General Grant in a Great Campaign. Harlan Garland.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. July.

The Lesser Elizabethan Lyrists. Stephen Gwynn.  
Slavery in West Central Africa. Major Mockler-Ferryman.  
The Zoological Gardens at Amsterdam. C. J. Cornish.  
The Problem of the Kangaroo. Prof. Edward E. Morris.

**Magazine of Art.**—Cassell. 1s. 4d. July.

"Washing the Cradle"; after Josef Israels.  
Decorative Art at Windsor Castle. Continued. Illustrated. F. S. Robinson.  
The Collection of W. Cuthbert Quilter. Continued. Illustrated. F. G. Stephens.  
Current Art. Illustrated.  
A New Light on Alderman Boydell and the Shakespeare Gallery. Illustrated. Algernon Graves.  
Lord Leighton's Addresses.  
The Exhibition of the Royal Academy. Continued. Illustrated.  
Gilbert Marks; an Artist in Silver. Illustrated.  
Stencilling in House Decoration. Illustrated.  
Paul Elle Ranson. Illustrated. Prince B. Karageorgevitch.

**Melody.**—C. A. Pearson. 6d. June.

Music for Piano:—"Mazurka," by Natalie Janotha; *Military March*, by L. J. T. Darwall.  
Music for Violin:—"Berceuse," by G. Calamand.  
Music for Organ:—"Evening Song," by H. M. Higga.  
Songs:—"Is It Too Late?" by Milton Wellings; "I've Laid," by Milton Wellings.  
Music for Banjo:—"Sambo's Holiday," by F. Menear.

**Missionary Review of the World.**—Funk and Wagnalls. 25c. June.

The Transformation of Uganda. Illustrated. T. A. Gurney.  
Slavery; the Open Sore of the World and Its Healing. Illustrated. Heli Chatelain.  
Persian Mahomedans and Mahomedanism. Robert E. Speer.  
The Awakening of the American Negro. Delevan E. Pierson.  
July.  
Bible Schools and Conventions; Spiritual Movements of the Half Century. Arthur T. Pierson.  
The Moravian Missions in Labrador. Rev. Paul de Schwellnitz.  
The Transformation of Uganda. Continued. T. A. Gurney.  
Persian Mahomedans and Mahomedanism. Continued. Robert E. Speer.

**Month.**—Longmans. 1s. July.

The Prospects of Reunion. Rev. George Tyrrell.  
William Habington. Edmund G. Gardner.  
Two Centuries of Converts. Continued. Illustrated. Rev. Herbert Thurston.  
Our English Catholic Bible. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.  
Aid for Catholic Prisoners on Discharge from Prison. Arthur J. Wall.  
The Folk-Play at Brixlegg.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—Augener. 2d. July.

Wagner and Roedel.  
Alia Breve. Franklin Peterson.  
Song in Both Notations:—"Nuts and Nettles," by A. Moffat.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. Innes. 1s. July.

Sixty Years Ago. H. J. Foster.  
Plutarch's Heroes. F. J. Snell.  
Lilks with the Past. E. C. Vauittart.  
The Peace of Versailles, 1789-1784; Cameos from English History. Miss C. M. Yonge.

**Music.**—1402, Auditorium Tower, Chicago. 25 cents. June.

Jean Philippe Rameau. Illustrated. Norbert Boyerson.  
Interview with Mr. Clarence Eddy. Illustrated.  
The First Grand Opera. Arthur C. G. Weld.  
The Musical Consciousness. Continued. H. M. Davies.  
The Young Russian School. A. Pougin.

**Musical Herald.**—8, Warwick Lane. 2d. July.

Mr. Harold Ryder and Tonic Sol-Fa Thought for Pianists. With Portrait.  
Part-Song in Both Notations:—"O Heart of Mine," by Fleetwood Stral.

**Musical Opinion.**—150, Holborn. 21. June.

Tonic Sol-Fa v. Staff Notation.  
On the Grammar of Music. Continued. Dr. H. Hiles.  
Dvůřák's Te Deum. Joseph Goddard.

July.

Dvůřák's Te Deum. Continued. Joseph Goddard.  
Paisiello. E. J. Breakspeare.  
An Acoustical Examination of the Principles of Harmony. R. C. Phillips.  
On the Grammar of Music. Continued. Dr. H. Hiles.

**Musical Times.**—Novello. 4d. July.

Sir George Clement Martin. With Portrait.  
Victorian Opera. Continued. Joseph Bennett.  
Jubilee Music.  
Four-Part Song:—"Airs of Summer, softly blow," by H. Elliot Burton.  
Harvest Anthem:—"Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem," by J. H. Maunder.  
**Musical Visitor.**—John Church, New York. 15 cents. June.  
More about awakening Pupils. W. S. B. Mathews.  
Music for Piano:—"Aubade Vénitienne," by T. Jack.

**National Review.**—Edward Arnold. 2s. 6d. July.

British Interests and the Wolcott Commission:  
The Monometallist View. T. Lloyd.  
The Bimetallist View. Elijah Helm.  
An Imperial Standpoint. F. J. Faraday.  
Present Position of the Anglican Church. Bernard Holland.  
Capt. A. T. Mahan's "Life of Nelson"; the New Nelson. Spenser Wilkinson.

Women. Countess of Desart.  
Spain; Europe's New Invalid. J. Foreman.  
Multiplication of Musicians. J. Cuthbert Hadden.  
War, Trade, and Food Supply. Lieut.-Colonel Sir G. S. Clarke.

**Natural Science.**—J. M. Dent and Co., 67, St. James's Street, S.W. 4s. July.

On the Distribution of the Pelagic Foraminifera at the Surface and on the Floor of the Ocean. Illustrated. Dr. John Murray.  
The Marine Laboratory of the Leland Stanford Junior University: a Californian Marine Biological Station. Illustrated. Dr. Bashford Dean.  
The Proposed Zoological Park of New York. Illustrated. Dr. P. L. Sclater.  
Primeval Refuse Heaps at Hastings. W. J. Lewis Abbott.  
The Taxonomic Position of the Pteraspidae, Cephalaspidae, and Asterolepidae. Prof. E. Ray Lankester.

**Nautical Magazine.**—Spottiswoods and Co. 1s. June.

The Duke of York. With Portrait.  
The New Regulations for Preventing Collisions at Sea. Reginald G. Marsden.  
Maximum and Meridian Altitudes. F. A. L. Kitchin.  
Shipping Law. "Sea Lawyer."  
Tug-Boats and the Dynamics of Towing. George H. Little.  
Two Canadian Ship Canal Routes. H. B. Small.  
John Cabot and the Discovery of Newfoundland. Sir Sherston Baker.

**New England Magazine.**—5, Park Square, Boston. 25 cents. June.  
Elihu Burritt, the Learned Blacksmith. Illustrated. Ellen S. Bartlett.  
Forest Culture of To-day in America. George E. Walsh.  
St. Paul School, New Hampshire. Illustrated. William D. McCrackan.  
Mohonk and Its Conference. Illustrated. Benj. F. Trueblood.  
England and New England. E. P. Powell.  
The Ideal Abandoned Farm. Allen Chamberlain.  
Nashua, New Hampshire. Illustrated. Henry B. Atherton.

**New Ireland Review.**—Burns and Oates. 6d. June.

The Spoiling of Ireland. Continued. Sir Thomas H. G. Esmonde.  
The Decline of the Irish Lawyer. Thomas Kenney.  
The Bankruptcy of "Economic Science." William P. Coyne.  
The Bardic Musicians of Ancient Erin. W. J. Johnston.

**New Review.**—Wm. Heinemann. 1s. July.

Sir Thomas Urquhart. Charles Whibley.  
Richard Verestegian (alias Rowley). James Fitzmaurice-Kelly.  
The Navy and the Money Bag. David Hannay.  
Religious Life in Iceland. H. Dziewicki.  
The "Muscovy" or the Russia Company; the Story of the First Chartered Company. Lionel Hart.  
An Old Folk's Retreat. Miss Elith Sellers.

**New World.**—(Quarterly). Gay and Bird. 3s. June.

The Possibilities of Mysticism in Modern Thought. William W. Fenn.  
A Fragment on the Ephesian Gospel. Edwin A. Abbott.  
Jesus the Ideal Man. James M. Whitton.  
The Problem of Job. Josiah Royce.  
Thought as a Remedial Agent. Edward F. Hayward.  
Heraclitus of Ephesus; the Philosopher of Harmony and Fire. Charles P. Parker.  
The Theism of China. F. Huberty James.  
Adaptation in Missionary Method. W. J. Mutch.  
The Paul of the Acts and the Paul of the Epistles. Orello Cone.

**Nineteenth Century.**—Sampson Low. 2s. 6d. July.

England's Opportunity—Germany or Canada? Henry Birchenough.  
The Jameson Expedition: a Narrative of Facts. Major Sir John Willoughby.  
Recent Science. Prince Kropotkin.  
The Growth of Caste in the United States.  
Some Reminiscences of English Journalism. Sir Wemyss Reid.  
On Conservation. James Payn.  
Thomas Day. Colonel Lockwood.  
Genius and Stature. Havelock Ellis.  
The Pope and the Anglican Archbishops. Father Ryder.  
The French and the English Treatment of Research. Lady Priestley.  
Life in Poetry; Poetical Decadence. Prof. Coutinho.  
The Teaching of Music in Schools. J. Cuthbert Hadden.  
The Wrecking of the West Indies. Mayson M. Beeton.  
How Poor Ladies live; a Rejoinder and a Jubilee Suggestion. Miss Frances H. Low.  
Women's Suffrage again. Hon. Mrs. Chapman.

**Nonconformist Musical Journal.**—41, Fleet Street. 2d. July.

Music at the Congregational Church, Leyton.  
The Comparative Position of the Free Church Organist. O. A. Mansfield.

**North American Review.**—Wm. Heinemann. 2s. 6d. June.

How the United States House of Representatives does Business. T. B. Reed.  
England's Fool Supply in Time of War. H. Seton-Karr.  
Popular Errors in Living and Their Influence over the Public Health. Dr. Charles W. Purdy.  
Literary Treasure-Trove on the Nile. Rodolfo Lanciani.  
Progress of the Middle United States. M. G. Mulhall.  
The Military Value of the Ship-yard in America. Lewis Nixon.  
America's Trade Relations with Canada. John W. Russell.  
The Trust and the Working-man in America. Lloyd Bryce.  
The Record Belge. Marquis de Lorne.  
The Queen's Parliaments. H. W. Lucy.  
The United States Senate and the Tariff Bill. Henry L. West.

**Organist and Choirmaster.**—9, Berners Street. 31. June 15.

Synagogue Plain-song. Rev. Francis L. Cohen.  
Evening Service in G, by S. Wesley.  
Anthem:—"To Him That overcometh," by John Kirk.

**Outing.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 25 cents. June.

Wheeling in Japan. Illustrated. T. Philip Terry.  
Bass and Bass-Fishing in America. Illustrated. Ed. W. Sandya.  
Champion Canoes of To-day. Illustrated. R. B. Burchard.  
The Intercollegiate Cycle Champouships. Illustrated. Dixie Hines.  
Across the Alleghanies a wheel. Continued. Illustrated. John B. Carrington.  
Sea-Fishing off San Clemente. Illustrated. Stewart M. Beard.

**Overland Monthly.**—San Francisco. 25 cents. June.

The Sketch Club, San Francisco. Illustrated. N. L. Murtha.  
Driving and Fishing in Yellowstone Park; In Nature's Laboratory. Illustrated. Frank B. King.  
The International League of Press Clubs in America.  
Edwin Forrest, John McCullough, and Myself; Recollections of the Great Days of the American Stage. Illustrated. Alice Kingsbury-Cooly.

**Pail Mail Magazine.**—18, Charing Cross Road. 1s. July.

Then and Now; Some Contrasts, 1837-1897. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.  
Audley End. Illustrated. Miss E. Savile.  
General Lee of Virginia. With Map and Illustrations. Henry Tyrrell.  
Yachting. Illustrated. R. S. Palmer.  
The Victorian Stage. Illustrated. Frederic Whyte.

**Parents' Review.**—23, Victoria Street. 6d. June.

At School on Hampstead Heath. Mrs. Grindrod.  
An Essay on the Teaching of Reading. F. B. Lott.  
Reading and Recitation. T. G. Rooper.  
Mental Overstrain in Education. Dr. G. E. Shuttleworth.  
Water Plants. S. Armit.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 6d. June.

The British Empire; the Lion's Share. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.  
A Skeleton Factory in Paris. Illustrated. M. Dinorben Griffith.  
Wrestling. Illustrated. Walter J. Woolley.  
Remarkable Feats of Shooting. Illustrated. Ernest R. Suffling.  
Burmese Women; the Best Women in the World. Illustrated. J. Brand.  
Baby Actors. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.  
Music in the Far East. Illustrated. A. B. le Guerville.

July.

Alligator Hunting. Illustrated. J. Malcolm Fraser.  
Professor Bristol's Horses; the Cleverest of Horses. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.  
Is Length of Life Increasing? J. Holt Schooling.  
The American Button Craze. Illustrated. "Garçon."  
Old Uses of Electricity. Illustrated. Merriell Howard.

Montreuil, near Paris; a Village of Doll-Makers. Illustrated. M. D. Griffith.

Figure Heads Past and Present. Illustrated. Major C. Field.  
Geographical Humour. Illustrated. Robert Machray.  
Newgate; the House of the Doomed. Illustrated. George Griffith.

**Positivist Review.**—185, Fleet Street. 31. July.

Professor Benjamin Jowett. Prof. J. H. Bridges.  
Funeral Rites. Frederic Harrison.  
Church and State in Hungary. Edward S. Beesly.

**Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.**—48, Aldersgate Street, E.C. 2s. July.

The Queen's Diamond Jubilee. Joseph Ritson.  
The Growth and Perils of Sacerdotalism. Wilson Barrett.  
George Meredith's Novels. M. Johnson.  
The Apostolicity of the Scottish Ministry. "Omega."  
Philosophy of Theism. B. H.  
The Ethical Tendency of Olive Schreiner's Writings. Thomas Bradfield.  
Prof. Henry Drummond. Robert Hind.  
The Second National Free Church Council. "A Delegate."  
The New Economic Teaching. John Forster.  
The New Testament Conception of Faith. A. Lewis Humphries.  
Science and Religion. W. Rastrick.  
W. P. Lockhart, Merchant and Preacher. F. Jeffs.  
The Tied Hand of England in Foreign Affairs. "Delta."

**Progressive Review.**—Horace Marshall. 1s. July.

Mr. Morley's Warning Note; Romanes Lecture on Machiavelli, at Oxford.  
The German University of To-day.  
Irish Local Government and Liberal Policy.  
Kleptomaniacs.

Cuba; the Pearl of the Antilles and the Haitian Republic. Karl Blind.  
The Highland Crofters and Their Needs. W. C. Mackenzie.  
Genuine Democracy in Switzerland. Prof. Louis Wuarin.  
The Latest Phase of Direct Legislation in Switzerland. Miss Lillian Tomu.

**Public Health.**—Ave Maria Lane, Paternoster Row. 1s. June.

Some Observations on the Infectivity of Diphtheria, etc. Dr. Louis Parkes.

**Quiver.**—Cassell. 61. July.

Picturing the Angels in Art. Illustrated. Arthur Fish.  
Queens as Hymn-Writers. Illustrated. Mary E. Garton.  
Is Family Prayer declining? A. P. H.  
The Parochial Mission Women's Association, Work in Which I am Interested. Illustrated. Lady Sophia Palmer.  
On Tramp with a Ticket. Illustrated. T. W. Wilkinson.

**Reliquary.**—(Quarterly). Bemrose and Sons. 2s. 6d. July.

Quin Abbey. Illustrated. D. C. Parkinson.  
On an Inscribed Lead Tablet found at Dymock, in Gloucestershire. Illustrated. E. Sydney Hartland.  
The Historic Town of Youghal on the Blackwater. H. Eirington.  
French Bakers' Tallies. Illustrated. Edward Lovett.  
The Evolution of Spinning. Illustrated. J. Romilly Allen.

**Review of Reviews.**—(America). 13, Astor Place, New York. 25 cents. June.

Sugar; the American Question of the Day. Illustrated. Herbert Myrick.  
Herbert Myrick; an Agricultural Editor. With Portrait.  
The Queen's Empire; a Retrospect of Sixty Years. Illustrated. W. T. Stead.  
A. Ferdinand Brunetiere's Visit to America. With Portrait.  
Defective Eyesight in American Children. Dr. Frank Allport.  
Teachers' Pensions; the Story of a Woman's Campaign. Eliz. A. Allen.

**St. Nicholas.**—Macmillan. 1s. July.

The Last of the Drums. Illustrated. Con Marrast Perkins.  
Hunting for Shells from the Island of Ceylon to the Dry Tortugas. Illustrated. H. D. Smith.  
The Woodpecker; the Little Drummer of the Woods. Illustrated. Frank M. Chapman.  
Girlhood's Days of England's Queen. Illustrated. James Cassidy.  
Honours to the American Flag in Camp and Armory. Illustrated. Charles S. Clark.  
Leaf-Hoppers; Brownies of the Insect World. Illustrated. A. Hyatt Verrill.

**School Music Review.**—Novello. 1d. July.

Children and Music: "A Little Child." F. Peterson.  
Music in Both Notations:—"Says Damon to Chloe," Catch for Three Voices, by S. Webbe; "At Night," Unison Song, by A. Randegger.

**Science Gossip.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6d. June.

The Confusion in Nomenclature. W. H. Nunney.  
The Colour of Blood. Felix Oswald.  
The Osmotophores of Mollusca. Illustrated. E. W. Wake Bovell.  
Armature of Helicoid Landshells. Continued. Illustrated. G. K. Gude. July.

Coal in Kent. H. E. Turner.  
Armature of Helicoid Landshells. Continued. Illustrated. G. K. Gude.  
Contributions to the Life-Histories of Plants. Thomas Meehan.  
South-Eastern Union of Scientific Societies. John T. Carrington.  
Thanet Sands. George Barham.

**Science Progress.**—(Quarterly). 28, Southampton Street Strand. 3s. July.

The Natural History of the Sea. George Murray.  
The Venoms of the Toad and Salamander. Richard Hewlett.  
The Red Pigment of Flowering Plants. F. W. Keeble.

Recent Values of the Magnetic Elements at the Principal Magnetic Observatories of the World. Charles Chree.  
The Position of Sponges in the Animal Kingdom. E. A. Minchin.  
The Diseases of the Sugar-Cane. C. A. Barber.  
Recapitulation. J. T. Cunningham.

**Scots Magazine.**—Houlston and Sons. 61. July.

Patrie's Places; or the Renaissance and the Scottish Reformation. D. MacMillan.

Sir George Harvey and Dr. John Brown; Two Distinguished Citizens. D. B. A.

Prof. Aytoun's "Bothwell." Adam Small.  
Glimpses of Aberdeen, 1570-1625. John A. Black.  
Henry Cockburn; a Great Lawyer. D. Brown Anderson.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—Edw. Stanford. 1s. 6d. June.

The Geographical Distribution of Forest Trees in Canada. With Map and Illustrations. Dr. Robert Bell.

The Market Fishes and Marine Commercial Products of Australia. W. Saville-Kent.

The Unity of the Empire. J. Kirkpatrick and G. W. Prothero.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—Sampson Low. 1s. July.

Undergraduate Life at Yale. Illustrated. Henry E. Howland.  
The Conduct of Great Businesses in America. Illustrated. J. Lincoln Steffens.  
John Cabot. Illustrated. Marquis of Dufferin.  
London People. Illustrated. C. D. Gibson.  
William Morris. Illustrated. Walter Crane.  
Whist Fads. "Cavendish."

**Strand Magazine.**—Southampton Street, Strand. 61. June 15.

Personal Relics of the Queen and Her Children. Illustrated. William G. Fitzgerald.

The Evolution of the Typewriter. Illustrated. C. L. McCluer Stevens.

Sir W. Martin Conway; Interview. Illustrated. Framley Steelcroft.

How Buildings are moved. Illustrated. James W. Smith.

The New Flying Machine. Illustrated. Prof. S. P. Langley.

From behind the Speaker's Chair. Continued. Illustrated. H. W. Lucy.

Captains of Atlantic Liners. Illustrated. Alfred T. Story.

The Queen's Stables. Illustrated. C. S. Pelham-Clinton.

Side-Shows. Continued. Illustrated.

**Strand Musical Magazine.**—George Newnes. 61. June.

Music during the Victorian Age. Illustrated. Arthur Hervey.  
Songs:—"Cradle Song," by C. Ward Rochester; "For Ever Thine," by Landon Ronald; "Good Night, Weary Heart," by A. H. Behrend.  
Music for Piano:—"Scène de Ballet" by Faure; "Les Castagnettes," Waltz, by G. Labalestrier.

**Studio.**—5, Henrietta Street. 1s. June 15.

Coloured Plate "Le Soir," after Fritz Thaulow.  
"Windy Day": Auto-Lithograph, by Oliver Hall.  
Tinted Plate "L'Automne," after L. Lévy-Dhurmer.  
Fritz Thaulow; the Man and the Artist. Illustrated. Gabriel Mourey.  
The Work of C. F. A. Voysey; the Revival of English Domestic Architecture. Illustrated.

South Holland as a Sketching-Ground. Illustrated. George Hoiton.

Some Recent Work by T. Van Hoytema.

Decorative Art in the Salon du Champ de Mars. Illustrated.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. July.

Emil Frommel; Court Preacher to Three Emperors. With Portrait. Rev. C. H. Irwin.

In Chichester. Illustrated. Mrs. I. F. Mayo.

Miss M. M. Robertson; the Author of "Christie Redfern." Illustrated. L. Dougal.

Famine Relief Work in India.

Hospital of the Blessed Trinity, or, Abbot's Almshouse in Guildford. Illustrated. Mrs. Emma Brewer.

**Sunday Magazine.**—Isbister. 6d. July.

Afoot in Quiet Places. Illustrated. W. H. Hudson.  
Some Insect Larders. Rev. Theodore Wood.  
The Hermit of the Antrim Caves. Illustrated. Rev. J. H. Bernard.  
Answers to Prayer; the Testimony of Canon Knox Little. With Portrait.  
Dean David Howell. Illustrated. F. E. Hamer.  
A Floating Church in Fenland. Illustrated. "A Fenlander."

**Temple Bar.**—R. Bentley. 1s. July.

The Countess Brownlow. Flora K. E. St. George.  
Some Aspects of the Greater Dumas. Walter S. Sparrow.  
Some Old Novels. H. C. Tilney.  
John Bull.  
Pleasures of the Past. Liesa Forest.

**Temple Magazine.**—Horace Marshall. 6d. July.

Professor Drummond as I knew Him. Illustrated. Rev. D. M. Ross.  
Killarney. Illustrated. Katharine Tynan.  
The Home of the American President; Life at the White House, Washington. Illustrated. Miss Eliz. L. Banks.  
A Group of Bishops and Cardinals; Men I have known. With Portraits. Dean Farrar.  
Man's Favourite Attribute in Woman. Symposium.

**Theatre.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 1s. July.

Portraits of Miss Ellen Terry and Mdm. Réjane.  
A Subsidized Theatre. Sir Edward Russell.  
"Becket" at Canterbury Cathedral. H. Hamilton Fyfe.  
Press Notices; Their Use and Their Abuse. Malcolm Watson.

**To-Morrow.**—93, St. Martin's Lane. 6d. June.  
Industrial Supremacy. Wirt Gerrare.  
Why a Norse Renaissance? Victor Plarr.  
R. L. Stevenson and George Moore. Edgar Jepson.  
The True Temperance Movement. John C. Paget.

**Travel.**—5, Endsleigh Gardens. 3d. June.  
From London Town to Auld Reekie on the East Coast Express.  
To the Summit of the Jungfrau by Rail. Illustrated. F. E. Hamer.

**University Magazine and Free Review.**—University Press. 1s. July.

The Emperor of Germany; William the Cad. Von Seckendorff.  
On Atheism. Hugh M. Cecil.  
International Ethics. John M. Robertson.  
An Extraordinary Case of Colour Blindness. F. H. Perry-Coste.  
Truth and Falsehood and Their Values. John C. Kenworthy.  
Dr. Joseph Parker; Boanerges as Merry Andrew. Thomas Waugh.  
Saxon and Celt in the Incubator. A. W. Barneveld.  
Relics of Sun-Worship in Judaism and Christianity. R. Bruce B. Sewell.  
On the Natural and Artificial Characters of Women. Allan Lindsay.

**Werner's Magazine.**—E. S. Werner, New York. 25 cents. June.  
S. H. Clark's Work and Teachings. W. B. Harte.  
Tendencies of Modern Opera. Albert Visetti.

**Westminster Review.**—F. Warner. 2s. 6d. July.

A Plea for Serbia. A. H. E. Taylor.  
The History of the Week as a Guide to Prehistoric Chronology. J. F. Hewitt.  
Robert the Bruce and the Anglo-Scottish Controversy. Robert M. Lockhart.  
Waterloo (Bonaparte and Byron). H. G. Keene.  
A Public School for the Unorthodox. Stanley Young.  
New Views of Trade. Robert Ewen.  
Sunday Observance Legislation. Mark H. Judge.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. June.  
The Russian Army. Illustrated. M. Roda-Roda.  
The History of Greece. Continued. Illustrated. P. Friedrich.  
Heinrich von Stephan. With Portrait. Elise Polko.  
Education in England. Dr. A. Heine.

**Archiv für Soziale Gesetzgebung und Statistik.**—Carl Heymann, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Heft 5.  
The Hamburg Strike, 1896-97. Prof. F. Tönnies.  
Home Workers in German Industry. M. von Schulz.  
Accident Insurance in the Netherlands. Dr. G. Mayer and Dr. J. H. van Zanten.  
Statistics of Accident, Sickness, and Old Age Insurance in Germany for 1894. Dr. E. Lange.

**Dahlem.**—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr. June 5.  
Launching the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse*, North German Lloyd Steamer. Illustrated. H. Bohrdt.  
Jakob Böhme. Illustrated. Leopold Witte.  
June 12.  
Jüterbog. Illustrated. Rector Werner.  
The Electrical Industry at Rheinfelden. F. Bendt.  
June 19.  
Jüterbog. Illustrated. F. Hugo.  
Queen Victoria. Illustrated. R. Berg.  
June 26.  
The Hellenic Struggle for Liberty. Illustrated. Albanus Scolare.  
Thunderstorms and Lightning Conductors. Dr. Kleiu.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—Fr. Postel, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 12.  
The Telegraph in the Service of the Public. Post-Director Bruns.  
Foreign Words in the German Language. Dr. Otto Warnatsch.  
Heft 13.  
The Grande Chartreuse. Illustrated. J. Odenthal.  
The Hedgehog. J. Dackweiser.  
The Planning of Central Railway Stations. Dr. W. Rossmann.

**Deutsche Revue.**—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr. June.  
Heinrich von Stephan. A. von Werner.  
Archduke John of Austria and Greece; Unpublished Letters to A. von Prokesch, 1837-1844. Dr. A. Schlossar.  
Franz von Leubach's Reminiscences. Concluded. W. Wyl.  
Modern Study of the Psychology of Crime. Prof. Klrn.  
Verdi. H. Ehrlich.  
Ernst Curtius. H. Telzer.  
France and the Danube Principalities after the Paris Congress, 1856. Concluded.  
Open Letter to Dr. W. Bode. A. von Werner.  
The French Mediterranean Colonies. Prof. Czerny.  
The Théâtre de Luxe and the People's Theatre. Dr. H. Mielke.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—Gebrüder Paetel, 7, Berlin, W. 6 Mks. per qr. June.  
Descartes as a Naturalist. P. Schultz.  
The Origin of Money. O. Seck.  
Heine in Unpublished Letters. E. Elster.  
*In re Perdeberia*: Open Letter to Prof. Max Müller, by Ignotus Agnosticus; and Reply by Prof. Max Müller.  
The Jungfrau Railway. Dr. F. Wubel.

**Why are the Clergy Unpopular?** Mj&c.  
The Law of Betting. J. Edmondson Joll.

**Windsor Magazine.**—Ward, Lock. 6d. June.  
Album of Queen Victoria's Eminent Subjects. Illustrated.  
Winning the Victoria Cross. Illustrated. Rudyard Kipling.  
Floral Novelties. Illustrated. Rudolph Ireton.  
Detective Day at Holloway. Illustrated. Alfred Aylmer.  
Wapping-on-Thames; Vagrant Views. Illustrated. W. W. Jacobs.

July.  
Cricketers I have met. Illustrated. C. B. Fry.  
The Wild Monkeys of India. Illustrated. Gambler Bolton.  
Holiday Haunts. Illustrated. Wilfrid Kieckmann.  
The Imperial Fêtes in Berlin. Illustrated. Maynard Butler.  
Val Prinsep; Interview. Illustrated. Mary A. Dickens.

**Woman at Home.**—Holder and Stoughton. 6d. July.  
The Portraits of Queen Victoria. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.  
The Womanhood of Her Majesty the Queen. Sir Edwin Arnold.  
Victoria, Queen and Empress. Illustrated. Annie S. Swan.

**Young Man.**—9, Paternoster Row. 3d. July.  
William Henry on Swimming—on Land and in Water; Interview. Illustrated.  
George W. E. Russell, a Brilliant Representative of a Great Family; Interview. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
Prof. David Masson; a Great Scottish Teacher. With Portrait. John Macleay.

**Young Woman.**—9, Paternoster Row. 3d. July.  
Interview with Clifford Harrison; Recitation as a Fine Art. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
Interview with President Kruger; a Call on "Oom Paul." Illustrated. Dr. F. E. Clark.

**Deutsche Worte.**—VIII. Langegasse, 15, Vienna. 50 Kr. May.  
Collectivism. Dr. Josef Ritter von Neupauer.  
The Bread Industry of Vienna. M. Wolfram.

June.  
The Wages Movement on Swiss Railways and the Strike on the (Swiss) North-Eastern Line. H. Schmidt.  
Woman in Industrial Life. Henriette Fürth.  
The Bread Industry of Vienna. Continued.

**Gartenlaube.**—Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 6.  
Uhländ's Diary, 1820. J. Hartmann.  
The Runkelstein Festival. Illustrated. Karl Wolf.  
Studies of the Faces of Criminals. E. Richter.  
Duchess Sophie of Alençon. With Portrait.  
Whitsuntide Customs in Thuringia. Illustrated. A. Trinius.  
The Bird-World. J. G. Fischer.

**Gesellschaft.**—Hermann Haacke, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. June.  
Philipp Langmann, Poet. With Portrait. A. Merian.  
Love and Art. T. Lessing.  
Eastern Competition. A. Reiner.  
Hamlet. Paul Szymank.  
Hans Hermann, Composer. Dr. L. Jacobowski.

**Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.**—19, Mohrenstrasse, Berlin. 32 Mks. per annum. June.  
The Home of Hohenzollern and the German Army. Major-Gen. Paul von Schmidt.  
Napoleon. Concluded. J. Baumann.

**Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. Fischer, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. June.  
Karl Vogt. W. Bilsche.  
Sophie Kowalewska in Her Letters. Marie Mendelson.  
Kaiser-Wilhelmsland, New Guinea. Dr. W. Valentini.

**Neuland.**—J. Sassenbach, Berlin. 50 Pf. June.  
Legislation relating to the Formation of Societies. Max Schippel.  
Want of Employment and Its Effects on Health. W. Herzen.

**Nord und Süd.**—Schlesische Verlags-Anstalt, Breslau. 2 Mks. June.  
F. von Saar: Lyric Poet. With Portrait. J. Minor.  
A Visit to Athens. Dr. Paul Lindau.  
Paris after the Siege and during the Communist Rising. Concluded. C. Beiling.  
Mythology and Anthropology. T. Achelia.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—Georg Stilke, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. June.  
Two Letters of the Emperor William I. to Rudolph von Delbrück.  
The German Universities in the Middle Ages. Dr. B. Gebhardt.  
The Seseheim Songs of Goethe and Lenx. Prof. Siebs.  
Queen Victoria. Prof. H. Conrad.  
The Future of the Germans in America. W. Weber.  
The Cathedral of Bamberg. A. Neuberg.

**Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.**—Herder, Freiburg. Baden. 10 Mks. May 28.  
The Value of Africa. Concluded. J. Schwarz.  
The Wages Question. Concluded. H. Pesch.  
Karl Braun's Measurement of the Density of the Earth. L. Dressel.  
Wolter von Plettenberg. Concluded. O. Pfaff.  
Synesius. G. M. Drivas.



**Ueber Land und Meer.**—Deutsche-Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 12.

The Borgia Rooms at the Vatican. Illustrated.  
The Eggs of Birds. Illustrated. G. Krause.  
Prince Albrecht of Prussia. With Portrait. J. Wartmann.  
Johannes Brahms. With Portrait. R. Hirschfeld.  
Robert Koch's New Remedy for Consumption.  
Kolberg. Illustrated. D. Ritterband.

Heft 13.  
Heilbronn. Illustrated. O. Schanzenbach.  
Mountaineering. T. Girm.  
The Paris Press. With Portraits. E. von Jagow.  
The Græco-Turkish War. Illustrated.

**Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. June.

Queen Victoria and Her Court. Illustrated. Lady Blennerhassett.  
The Zoological Station at Naples. Illustrated. Dr. H. E. Ziegler.  
The Principality of Liechtenstein. Illustrated. J. C. Heer.  
Onsenau. With Portrait. Prof. Max Lehmann.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Association Catholique.**—1, Rue de Martignac, Paris. 2 fr. June 15.  
The Theory of Value. Henry Savatier.  
Family Property and Its Role in the Past. J. G.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 20s. per ann. June.

The Youth of Adolphe Monod. Paul Staffer.  
Ants. Aug. Glardon.  
Michel Bakounine from His Correspondence. Concluded. F. Dumur.  
The Proposed Government Ownership of Swiss Railways. Continued. Ed. Tallichet.

**Correspondant.**—14, Rue de l'Abbaye, Paris. 2 fr. 50 c. June 10.

Montalembert, M. Thiers and the Eastern Question. E. Lecanuet.  
France and Siam.  
Religious Instruction in Secondary Education. J. Guiraud.  
The Beaumarchais Statue in Paris. Edmond Biré.  
Father Becker. Concluded. Cte. de Chabrol.  
Alcoholism and Its Remedies. M. Vanlaer.

June 25.  
The End of the World. Marquis de Nadailiac.  
The Protection of Women and Children in London. P. Nourrisson.

**Humanité Nouvelle.**—120, Rue Lafayette, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. June.  
The Buddhist Revolution. Elisée Reclus.  
Liberty of Conscience. Concluded. C. Royer.  
Duties towards the State.  
Socialism in Roumania. Gh. Marculescu.  
Free Education. J. Degalvès and E. Jauvin.

**Journal des Économistes.**—14, Rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. June 15.

Unpublished Letters of J. B. Say.  
Compensation Chambers and Liquidation Boards. Continued. G. François.  
Industrial and Scientific Progress in France. D. Bellet.

**Journal des Sciences Militaires.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris. 35 fr. per ann. June.

Army Recruiting, Ancient and Modern. Continued. Gen. Lewal.  
Management of the Second Division of Cavalry. Continued. Gen. Biron de Cointet.

The One Year's Military Service in France.

**Ménestrel.**—2 bis, Rue Vivienne, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. June 6, 13, 27.

War and Commune; Impressions of a Librettist, July, 1870—June, 1871. Continued. L. Gallet.

June 20.  
The 27 Responses by Palestrina. J. Tiersot.

**Mercur de France.**—15, Rue de l'Échaudé Saint Germain, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. June.

Coats of Arms in France. Ch. Auvelin.  
Beethoven's Music. Henry Bourgerel.

**Monde Moderne.**—6, Rue Saint Benoît, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. June.

Spring at the Italian Lakes. Illustrated. A. Ribaux.  
The Homes of Balzac. Illustrated. G. Ferry.  
Bottle-Making. Illustrated. E. Saillard.  
Dresden. Illustrated. A. Marguillier.  
The Guimet Museum and Oriental Religions. Illustrated. G. de Dubor.  
Mineral Water Cures. Dr. J. Laumouler.  
Thrace and Thessaly. Illustrated. L. de Launay.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 30s. per half-year. June 1.

A Letter from Menelick to Gambetta.  
The Making of the United States. Coubertin.  
M. and Mme. de Chateaubriand. Comtesse de Magallon.  
A New Danger of German Emigration. A. Ebray.  
The Salon of 1897. J. Dargue.

June 15.  
Some Old Memories. The Duchesse de Fitz-James.  
Talleyrand as a Coloniser. J. Guetary.  
The King of Siam in Europe. F. Mur.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—Union-Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft, Stuttgart. 75 Pf. Heft 20.

German Ocean Liners. Illustrated. H. Reuter.  
The Borgia Rooms in the Vatican. Illustrated. Dr. H. Barth.  
The Boenian Provinces. Illustrated. J. Stübben.

Heft 21.  
Pfarrer Kneipp and His System. Illustrated. Dr. Kreuzer.  
Rubinstein's Literary Remains. Concluded.  
The Boenian Provinces. Continued.

**Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.**—Velhagen und Klasing, Bielefeld. 3 Mks. May.

The Fürstenberg Library at Donaueschingen. Illustrated. E. Heyck.  
The Book Industries in Paris and Brussels. Continued. J. Meier-Graefe.  
The Autograph Collection in the Imperial Library at Vienna. R. Beer.  
A Venetian Book of Embroidery Designs of 1559 in a Saxon Binding. Illustrated. J. Loubler.

June.  
Early Lithography. Illustrated. J. Aufhäuser.  
The Story of the Beautiful Meisnie. K. Schorbach.  
The First Edition of Goethe's "Hermann und Dorothea" and Its Publisher. Illustrated. L. Geiger.  
The Lipperheile Costume-Library at Berlin. Illustrated. K. von Rheden.

Turkish Fanaticism. J. Denais.  
The Warships Wanted. Commandant H. Chasseraud.  
Physical Attraction and Beauty. P. Souriau.  
Literature of the German Empire. V. Rosel.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 50 fr. per annum. May 31.

The Armenian Question. Othon Guerlac.  
June 15.  
Sully Prudhomme. With Portrait. A. Arnaud.  
The Armenian Question. O. Guerlac.

**Réforme Sociale.**—54, Rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. June 1.

Penal Repression and the Popular Welfare. H. Joly.  
Kaffir Labour in the Transvaal Gold Mines. Concluded. P. Le Play and G. Verstraete.  
The Depopulation of France.

June 16.  
The Life of the Working Classes in England. H. Clément.  
Party Organisation in the United States and Belgium.  
The Depopulation of France. Continued.

**Revue Bleue.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 61. June 5.

The Condition of Workmen in America. E. Levasseur.  
Napoleon at St. Helena. Continued.

June 12.  
Napoleon at St. Helena. Concluded.  
The French Association for the Promotion of the Study of Greek. M. Bréal.  
June 19.  
The French Fleet at Cronstadt in 1824.  
June 26.

Byzantine Africa. R. Cagnat.  
Fistel de Coulanges. G. Pellissier.

**Revue Catholique des Revues.**—10, Rue Cassette, Paris. 75 c. June 5.

Gothic Art. A. de Guay.  
June 20.  
The Monastery of St. Laurent at the Escorial. Concluded. G. Bernard.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 30s. per half-year. June 1.

The Marriage of the Duchess of Burgundy. The Comte d'Haussonville.  
Leo XIII. and Prince Bismarck. Comte E. Lefebvre de Beaulieu.  
A Forgotten People—the Sikeles. G. Perrot.  
Women Teachers. M. Talmeyr.  
Lombroso and His Theories as to Genius. G. Valbert.

June 15.  
The French Academy in the Seventeenth Century. G. Boissier.  
The Conservatives and Democracy. J. Pion.  
The Alcohol Monopoly. R. G. Levy.  
The Seine Assizes. J. Cruppi.

**Revue d'Économie Politique.**—20, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 20 frs. per ann. May.

A Criticism of the Third Volume of "Capital" by Karl Marx. L. Winarsky.

**Revue Encyclopédique.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 7s. per qr. June 5.

Marionnettes. Illustrated. Ernest Malindron.  
Exploration, etc., in Asia, 1898. Map and Illustrations. G. Regelsperger.  
June 12.

The Bank of France. Illustrated. Gustave Soreph.  
Marionnettes. Continued. E. Malindron.

June 19.  
The Nomination of Cardinals. Illustrated.  
Henri d'Orléans, Duc d'Aumale. Illustrated.  
June 26.

Antiseptics. Simon Duplay.  
"Ramuncho" by Pierre Loti. Illustrated. G. Pellissier.

**Revue Française d'Édimbourg.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 1s. May.

Myths, Creeds, and Religions. Dr. Henri Mazel.  
Why is the Teaching of Modern Languages and Literatures a Failure to British Universities? Charles Sorela.

**Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.**—92, Rue de la Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. June.

The Reunion of French Explorers.  
Madagascar. With Map. A. Dupouchel.

**Revue Générale Internationale.**—28 bis, Rue de Richelieu, Paris. 3 frs. May.

The Scientific Researches of the Prince of Monaco. Illustrated. F. Faldeau.  
The Congress at Monaco. Illustrated. L. G. and L. C. C.

**Revue Internationale de Sociologie.**—16, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 18 frs. per ann. May.

Woman Labour in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Centuries. H. Hauser.  
The Future of Democracy. G. Tosti.

**Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. June 5.

Margaret Fuller. Th. Bentzon.  
Decorative Arts at the Salons. Paul Rouaix.  
Corot at Home. Raymond Bouyer.

June 20.

Eleanora Duse. Edouard Rod.  
Marie Sophie Amélie, Queen of Naples. C. Le Goffic.

**Revue Maritime.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris. 50 frs. per ann. May.

The Feeding of Marine Boilers. F. Sanguin.  
The Oceanography of France. Prof. J. Thibout.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—76, Rue des Saints-Pères, Paris. 2 frs. 50 c. June.

The Journal of a Citizen of Paris during the Reign of Terror. Continued. E. Biré.

The Acts of Saint Denis of Paris. Abbé V. Davin.  
The Role of the Papacy in Society. Continued. C. Fournier.  
The One Year's Military Service in France. Garrigue.  
The Duke of York and the Throne of France. Bonnal de Ganges.  
Acetylene and Its Practical Uses. A. Rigaux.

**Revue de Paris.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 frs. per annum. June 1.

Signora Duse. Comte Primoli.

**Civiltà Cattolica.**—246, Via di Ripetta, Rome. 25 frs. per annum. June 5.

Encyclical of Leo XIII. on Christian Unity. (Latin version.) Daniel O'Connell.

June 19.

Plutocracy and Pauperism.

**Nuova Antologia.**—466, Via del Corso, Rome. 46 frs. per annum. June 1.

Military Taxation. C. Ferrara.  
Socialism in Italy: San Simonianism. D. Levi.

June 16.

Leopardi and Music. Arturo Graf.  
The Autonomous Provinces of the Turkish Empire. E. Catellani.  
Socialism in France. G. Boglietti.

## THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

**La Administracion.**—Lepanto, 4 bajo, Madrid. 30 pesetas per annum.

The Making of Statistics in Spain. D. Pazon.

**Ciudad de Dios.**—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. June 5.

The Pope's Letter to the Bishops.  
The Fourth Mexican Council. M. F. Miguez.

June 20.

Biblical Exegesis and the Story of Paradise. Honorato del Val.  
The Teachings of Modern Anthropology. Z. M. Nuñez.

**Espania Moderna.**—Cuesta de Santo Domingo, 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per annum. June.

Internal Divisions in Spain in Ancient Times. P. de Alzola.  
The Architecture of the Churches of Avila. J. R. Melida.

## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.**—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 1s. 8d. June.

The History of Life Assurance. Illustrated. H. S. Veldman.  
African Reminiscences. Illustrated. A. R. Berghage.

**De Gids.**—Luzac and Co. 3s. June.

The Guilds of Utrecht in the Middle Ages. S. Muller.

## THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

**Kringsjaa.**—Olaf Noril, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. May 31.

Benjamin Jowett: the Socrates of Oxford.  
ace-boats.

June 15.

Florentine Street-Life. Illustrated. N. G.  
A New Air-ship.

Athens and Constantinople in 1859. L. Thouvenel.  
The Sakalaves. Geoclaude  
Icelanders. Durant.

June 15.

Charles Gounod. C. Saint-Saens.  
Berlin during the Barricades. Comte A. de Circourt.  
The Salons of 1897. M. Hamel.  
Bernadotte and the Bourbons (1812-1814). L. Pingaud.  
Our Eastern Policy. E. Lavisse.

**Revue Politique et Parlementaire.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 3 frs. June 10.

The Progressive Party in France.  
The Money Market in Paris. L. Lacombe.  
The Problem of Depopulation in France. Dr. J. Bertillon.  
The Evolution of Labour Legislation. R. Jay.  
The Reform of the Drink Traffic. A. G. Desbats.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris. 75 c. June 1.

French Poetry in 1897. Henry Bérauer.  
The Adam Mickiewicz Centenary. Illustrated. L. Mickiewicz.  
July 15.

The Jubilee of Queen Victoria. Illustrated. Comte L. de Norvins.  
Russia and Hungary. Raoul Chérad.

**Revue Scientifique.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 6d. June 5.

The Future of Tunis. M. Levasseur.  
The Explosive Properties of Solutions of Acetylene. MM. Berthelot and Veille.

June 12.

Vision and Photography by the Röntgen Rays. C. M. Garieł.  
The Future of Tunis. Continued. M. Levasseur.

June 19.

Railways in Madagascar. A. Duponchel.

June 26.

The Progress of Astronomy during the Last Twenty Years. G. W. Hill.

## THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

**Rassegna Nazionale.**—Via della Pace, 2, Florence. 30 frs. per annum. June 1.

Some Unknown Works by Manzoni. G. Bellezza.  
Shakespeare a Pseudonym. J. H. Cavalletti.

June 16.

Technical Education in England. A. Valgimigli.  
Against Plural Voting. G. Fortebracci.  
Socialism in the Recent Elections. G. P. A.

**Rivista per le Signorine.**—Corso di Porta Nuova, 40, Milan.

14 frs. per annum. June 1.

Richard Le Gallienne. Lily E. Marshall.

**Revista Brasileira.**—Travessa do Ouvidor, 31, Rio de Janeiro.

60s. per annum. No. 58.

Catholicism in the United States. Oliveira Lima.  
No. 59.

A Sketch of Life in the Portuguese Indies.  
The Foundation of the City of Rio de Janeiro. Jayme Reis.

**Revista Contemporanea.**—Calle de Pizarro, 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas.

May 30.

Pictures attributed to Velasquez. M. M. Romanos.  
The Action of Spain in Morocco. M. M. de Arriola.

June 16.

Maximilian in Mexico. A. de Serpa Pimentel.

The Mathematical Conception of Quantity. Jorge Mouret.

**Vragen des Tijds.**—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. June.

The Chinese "Bogey" in Dutch India. G. A. Romer.

**Woord en Beeld.**—Erven F. Bohn, Haarlem. 16s. per annum. June.

Life in Meerenberg. Illustrated. E. K. Elout.

Jacob Maris, Dutch Artist. Illustrated. H. L. Berckenhoff.

**Samtiden.**—John Grieg, Bergen. 5 kr. per annum. No. 5.

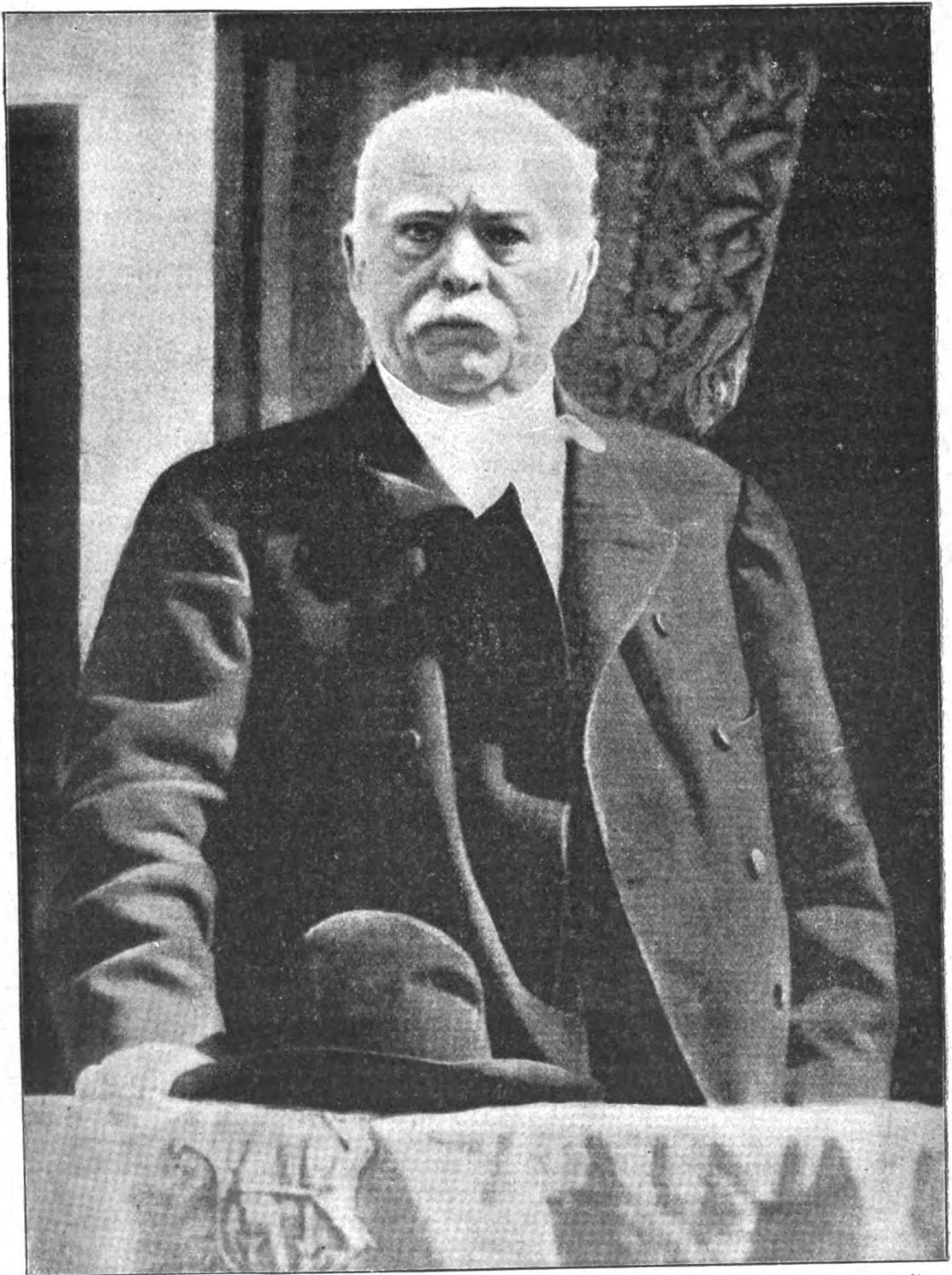
Heinrich Heine. Dr. Just Bing.  
The History of Norwegian Culture during the First Half of the Nineteenth Century. Immanuel Ross.

**Tilskuieren.**—Ernst Bojesen, Copenhagen. 12 kr. per annum. June.

The History of Denmark from 1814 to 1833. Marcus Rubin.

Greece. R. Beethorn.  
Griegers de Whitt. Johannes V. Jensen.





J. Thiele.]

[Berlin.

PRINCE BISMARCK.

# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, *August 2nd, 1897.*

**Holidays once  
More.**

The holidays have begun. Parliament will rise before these pages are in the hands of our readers, and in the first days of release from the excitement and preoccupation of politics there will be but little inclination on the part of the public to dwell on the progress of the world, or on any progress save that of the train to the seaside or to the hills. By the middle of next month we shall begin to think once more of politics and business, but at present beyond the fact that the Jubilee is over at last, and that the Queen is better rather than worse for the prolonged strain of the great festival, the history of the last seven months has not left a very definite impression upon the public mind. The Queen's letter of thanks to her subjects brings to an appropriate close the most famous, national, and Imperial demonstration of our times.

**The Colonial  
Premiers  
and the  
Old Home Folk.**

The Colonial Premiers, whose attendance at the Jubilee was the most significant instance in that Imperial celebration, are now on their way home. It is, therefore, too early to attempt any final estimate of the result of the gathering together in the capital of the Empire of the elected rulers of the self-governing Colonies. There are, however, certain facts which stand out clear and unmistakable amidst the confusion of contradictory rumours which have filled the papers. First and foremost, every Premier has gone back with an increased, and in some cases an entirely new, conception of the pride with which the British people regard their Colonies. They have been welcomed to the Motherland as heirs of the Empire, to whom the home dwellers were delighted to accord the leading place in the family circle. Whether it was the Queen on the throne or the coster on the kerbstone, the welcome which they received has been equally hearty and unmistakably sincere. Henceforth no Colony can feel that it is regarded either as an orphaned outcast or a disinherited child of England. And that is the first and perhaps the greatest of all the gains which have resulted from the visit.

**An  
Invaluable  
Imperial  
Reserve.**

The second is like unto it. If the Premiers have learnt to know England, we have learnt to know them and to appreciate the addition which our self-governing Colonies make to what may be

called the available fund of statesmanship and administrative capacity in the Empire. Sir Wilfrid Laurier—alike from his eloquence, culture, and from his commanding position, due partly to his nationality and also to his position as the representative of the one great Federation which exists within the Empire—had no difficulty in holding the leading place. But Mr. Reid, of New South Wales, was no unworthy second to the Canadian's first. Mr. Reid's courageous and uncompromising defence of Free Trade had a refreshing novelty to a public which has heard of late little but melancholy jeremiads over the decadence of British industry. Mr. Seddon, of New Zealand, represented the most progressive colony of the Empire. No Premier combined to the same extent practical experience in working out experiments of social democracy with a wide outlook over the whole Imperial field. Sir Gordon Sprigg, from South Africa, the modest and unobtrusive bearer of the first colonial contribution to the Imperial navy, divided the honours with Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his reduced tariff. But time would fail me to go through all the others, each of whom represents a man who, after years of test and strain and struggle, has been installed in supreme office by the free votes of the electors among whom he has passed his life. They are the pick of the picked men of Greater Britain.

**Making  
the bounds of  
Freedom  
wider yet.**

Apart from the great benefits accruing from this appreciation on both sides, not very much direct political result has been attained by their visit to this country, with one exception. The conferences at the Colonial Office were chiefly negative in their result. The Premiers are only unanimous on one point, and that is that the self-governing Colonies have a right to a further concession of Home Rule in the shape of the removal of all trammels imposed by Imperial treaties on their commercial policy. That is to say, there was not a Premier of the band who was not absolutely at one with Sir Wilfrid Laurier in demanding an abrogation of the commercial treaties with Belgium and Germany, if these treaties render it impossible for a British Colony to put a premium in the shape of reduced duties upon imports from markets where colonial products are admitted free. On that one point the Government has given way. The denunciation of the German and Belgian treaties of commerce, which

was announced at the end of last month, has been received with general satisfaction. These two commercial treaties are the only instruments in existence which impair the liberty of our Colonies to alter their



SIR LOUIS DAVIES.  
Canadian Minister of Marine.

tariff according to their own sweet will and pleasure. Their denunciation is the firstfruit of the action taken by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and marks a new stage in the direction of that closer union between Britain and Greater Britain which is attained not by tightening the bonds, but by lengthening the cords and strengthening the stakes which mark out the area within which

the new commonwealths may do as they please. The treaties can be renewed if Germany and Belgium agree—minus the clause restricting Colonial liberty, which was an excrescence found in no other commercial treaty negotiated by Downing Street

The Conference proved that there was an insuperable difference of opinion upon almost every other question. The idea of a British Zollverein or Customs Union within the Empire, which Mr. Chamberlain favoured, found such scant support from the Premiers that Mr. Chamberlain in the most emphatic manner proclaimed the abandonment of his favourite child. He said:—

It would have been hard enough to carry through the idea had all the Colonies been its enthusiastic and persistent advocates. But Canada does not favour it, and New South Wales opposes it. These are the two leading Colonies, and with them in frank opposition it becomes impossible. I would not now touch it with a pair of tongs.

It was found to be equally impossible to establish any agreement on the subject of the direct representation of the Colonies at Westminster. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was in favour of it. Mr. Reid was against it. Mr. Seddon advocated it on principles which would logically involve the addition of 160 Colonial representatives to the House of Commons, and the other Premiers were all at sixes and sevens. They were not even able to agree to the much more practical proposal of establishing Imperial Penny Postage. They were all for it on principle, but all against it in practice. "We can't afford it," was the general cry;

and it must be admitted that until the Colonies establish a penny post within their own territory, it is rather difficult to expect them to tax their citizens for the establishment of a penny postage outside the Colonial limits.

The  
Home Lands  
of the  
White Man.

There is another question on which there is more prospect of agreement, and that is the vexed question of the restriction of Asiatic emigration.

Natal, British Columbia, and the Australian Colonies have all raised this question in a more or less formal fashion. It is easy to understand the objection which the British settlers in the self-governing Colonies entertain to a great incursion of the dark-skinned races. Whether by direct prohibition or by a heavy poll-tax on coloured emigrants, the Colonial Governments are all more or less bent upon keeping the yellow man and the brown man in Asia, where they belong. This may be a mistaken policy, or it may not, but it is practically certain that Downing Street could hardly take a more fatal line of opposition to the Colonial demand than to raise the plea that it is impossible for the Queen to forbid the free passage of any section of her subjects from one part of the Empire to another. Such a contention would put a dangerous premium upon the party of disruption if any such party were hereafter to arise. Every additional province inhabited by yellow men or brown men that was annexed to the Empire would be regarded by our self-governing Colonists with dread, as increasing the army of potential invaders. "It is all very well," they will say, "to belong to the British Empire for honour and glory, and safety from foreign foes, but if this is to be bought by an exposure of unrestricted immigration of Chinamen and coolies, we will have none of it. It is possible to buy even diamonds too dearly, and we cannot afford to continue within the Empire if it entails a readiness to permit the unchecked immigration of Asiatics into Africa, Australia or America."

From the Imperial point of view, by far the most striking and hopeful "H.M.S. Africkander." incident connected with the visit of the Premiers was Sir Gordon Sprigg's

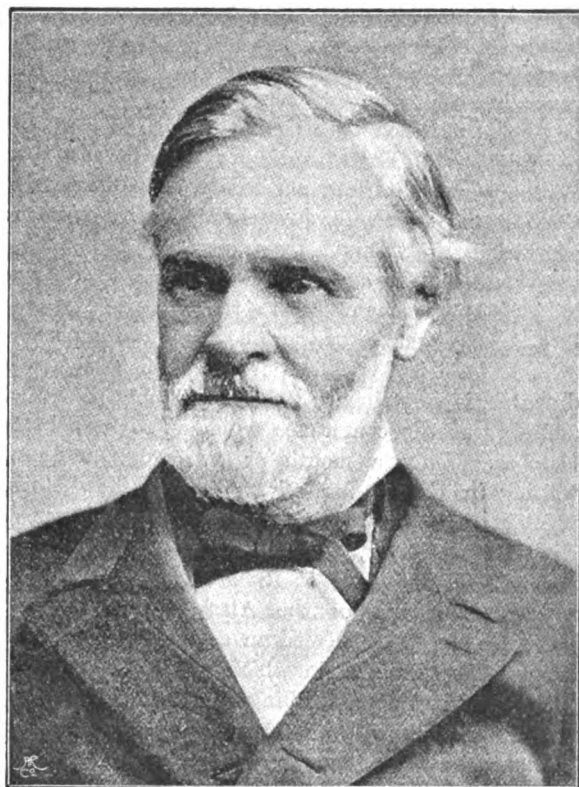
simple but impressive announcement that the Cape Parliament had decided to contribute, as a Jubilee gift to the Imperial navy, a first-class ironclad. Such was practically the unanimous decision of the Cape Parliament immediately before Sir Gordon Sprigg left the Colony, and although the necessary formalities have not been gone through, it is understood there will be no question as to the fulfilment



of Sir Gordon Sprigg's undertaking. The fact is, that the decision to contribute an ironclad, without stipulation or condition as to where it should be employed, is due, not merely to the vote of the Cape Parliament, but to the practically unanimous expression of the public opinion of South Africa in favour of making such a contribution to the Imperial navy. This decision is independent of and superior to the fortunes of Parliamentary majorities. It does not depend upon Sir Gordon Sprigg, or any other single Minister, but if any one individual in South Africa deserves the credit of this Imperial resolve, that one is Mr. Garrett, whose appointment to the *Cape Times*, as I pointed out years ago, was infinitely more important to the future of the Empire than the return of Lord Rosmead as High Commissioner. This offer of the ironclad from the Cape is but the latest illustration of the patriotic service which an intelligent and resolute journalist can render to the Empire. Mr. Garrett no sooner seated himself in his editorial chair than he conducted a most successful agitation throughout South Africa in favour of what he christened—and no one had better right to name his offspring—*H.M.S. Afrikander*. Mr. Garrett had discussed the whole matter with Sir W. H. White at the Admiralty before he left this country, and ascertained at the fountain-head exactly what was the best manner in which a Colony could contribute to the strength of the Queen's navy. Hence it is that the offer from the Cape comes untrammelled by any of those parochial limitations as to the retention of the ship in Colonial waters which have so often marred Colonial propositions for contributing to the naval strength of the Empire.

The  
Unity of the  
English-  
speaking Race.

Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the special envoy of the President at the Jubilee, has returned to the United States, bearing with him the liveliest recollection of the extreme cordiality with which America and the Americans are regarded in this country. He was most impressed, he said, by the manifest and profound devotion of the people to the Queen, and after that, nothing impressed him more than the fact that it was the obvious and strong desire of every Englishman to be on good terms with America, and the fact that harsh words from America surprised and troubled Englishmen more than if they proceeded from any other country in any quarter of the world. Therein Mr. Whitelaw Reid bore true testimony, which is all the more valuable because it was rendered immediately after the publication of the



SENATOR SHERMAN,  
United States Minister of Foreign Affairs.

despatch signed by Mr. Sherman on the subject of the seals in Behring Sea—the despatch for the phrasing of which it is charitably said Mr. Sherman was in no way responsible, and over the contents of which it is well in the interests of international amity to draw a veil. In talking to me Mr. Whitelaw Reid made an observation which, although somewhat startling at first, appears on reflection to embody a profound truth. He said, “I have seen a good deal of your Colonial Premiers, and the one thing that has impressed me about them is that they are all Yankees. They are much more like Americans than they are like citizens of the old country. They are Englishmen who are developed under what I should call American conditions. That is to say, they are living in new countries dealing with the problem of government under democratic conditions. Their way of looking at things, their habits of speech, their political standpoint, is much more American than British.” That is true in one sense, but not at all in another, and the sense in which it is true points to the fact that the Americans themselves, as Lord Beaconsfield once remarked, did not

cease to be Colonists when they signed the Declaration of Independence. The English-speaking man over sea, whether in the United States or self-governing Colonies, is essentially an Englishman, but he is modified by his environment, and as the environment of English-speaking men in the New World is not materially affected by the difference of the bunting which flies overhead, the outcome is everywhere pretty much the same.

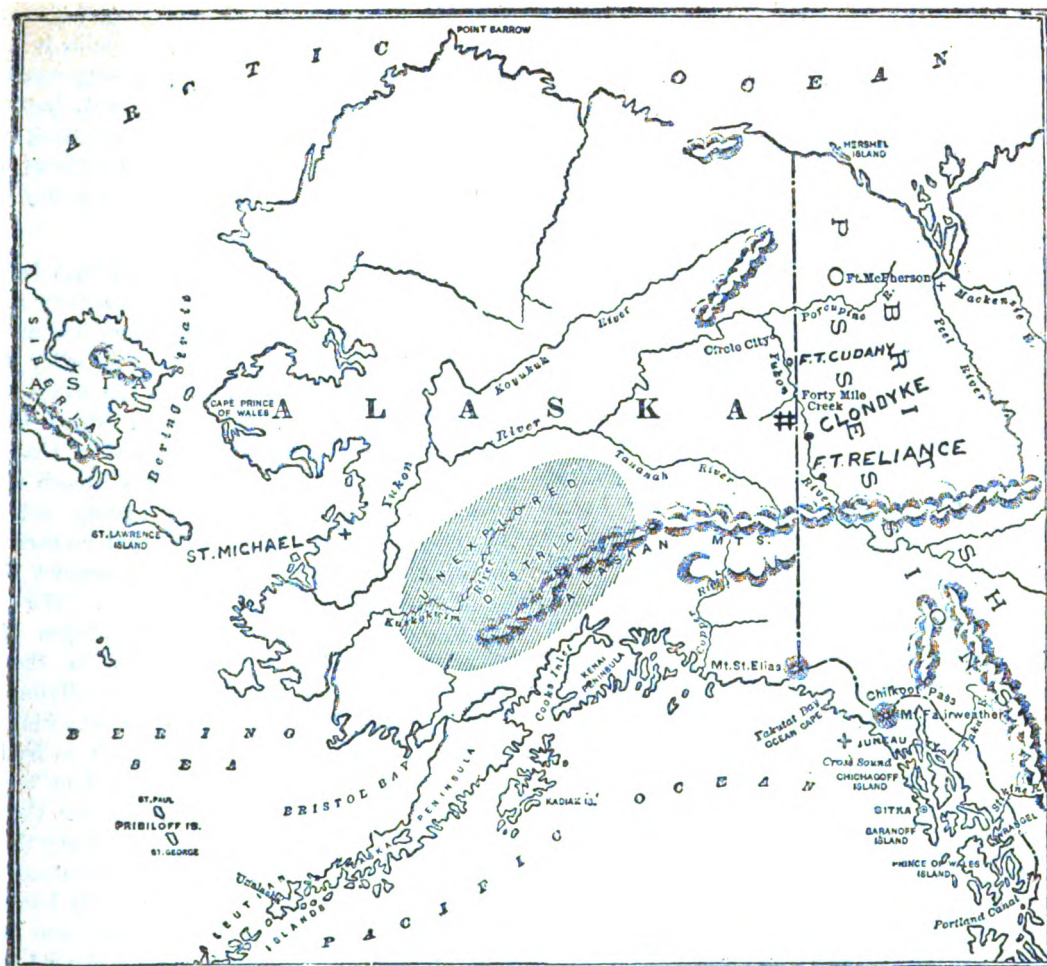
The question of the seals, which was brought before the attention of the public by the premature and unauthorised publication of a purposely rude despatch, is very simple, and will probably be settled amicably at the conference which is to be held in October. Only a month or two ago, Dr. Shaw, writing in the *Review of Reviews* of New York, proclaimed that it was perfectly within the power of the United States, without occasioning any international complications or ill-feeling, adequately to protect the seals of the Alaskan Islands from destruction. He published an article from the pen of Dr. Starr Jordan, in which the *modus operandi* of suppressing all seal-killing on the deep sea was carefully set out. All that is necessary is to herd the bulls and brand the cows so as to render their fur useless. To do this is fully within the power of the United States Government. All the trouble has arisen from the anxiety of the United States to put down the killing of the seals on the deep sea by gunboats and by international regulations. The regulations now in force were drawn up in accordance with the award of the Paris Tribunal of Arbitration, to which the whole question was referred. These regulations, in any case, will come up for renewal next August, and if they are inadequate they can be strengthened. But if the American Government, as Dr. Shaw and Dr. Jordan declare, have the remedy in their own hands, why should they not save the seals from destruction by adopting the method of herding and branding recommended by Dr. Jordan? We should be only too glad if they would do so. Most of the shares in the commercial company to which the seals are farmed out are held by Englishmen. All the skins are sent to London to be made up, and there is more money made in dressing the skins than there is in taking them in the first instance. As Dr. Jordan, the American expert, points out, the worst slaughterers of the seals on the deep sea are ships fitted out by citizens of the United States. The Canadians have also a share in pelagic

sealing, and it will be much the easiest way out if the Americans would herd and brand their own seals, and so cut the ground under the feet of those who object to any increase in the severity of the regulations against sealing on the high seas. It is probable, however, that five years' close time, or a five years' armistice in the warfare waged by man against the seal, will be necessary to avert the threatened extermination of the herd.

The centre of interest in the Alaskan region during last month has not been the seals of the Pribyloff Islands, but the discovery of the surpassing richness of the Klondike gold fields. Klondike river, as will be seen from the accompanying map, lies far at the back of Back O' Beyont, just within the British frontier where it marches with that of Alaska. For practical purposes it might be said to lie within the Arctic circle, for the winter lasts from October until May, when the thermometer registers a temperature of from sixty to seventy degrees below zero, and the ground is as hard as marble. Whether approached by land or by sea, the journey to Klondike takes from five to eight weeks, and hence those who wish to try their chances in the new El Dorado will have to postpone their departure until next April. The Yukon river, up which it is possible to steam for 1800 miles to the gold fields, is only clear of ice for three months in the year, from June to September, so that the rush to Klondike is severely limited by climatic conditions. The gold fields, which appear to be of extraordinary richness, are stated to have yielded nearly a million sterling this year. Marvellous tales are told of river banks, every pebble in which is a nugget of gold. The curious have seen miners' cabins in which five-gallon cans were full to the brim with nuggets and gold dust. A great rush has taken place from the Pacific coast to this new land of gold; for in pursuit of the precious metal men think as little of Arctic cold as of equatorial heat. The Americans naturally feel as sore about Klondike as Mr. Rhodes felt when the treasures of the Rand were unearthed on the wrong side of the Transvaal frontier. Klondike is a good one hundred miles on the British side of a clearly defined frontier, there is no American population on the Alaskan side numerous enough to "jump" Klondike, and the Canadian Government seems to have the district well in hand. Although some of the newspapers are screaming against the restrictions placed upon the inrush of gold-seekers, it is to be hoped that no Klondike question will arise to trouble the peace of the world.

An  
El Dorado  
in the  
Arctic Regions.

The centre of interest in the Alaskan region during last month has not been the seals of the Pribyloff Islands, but the discovery of the surpassing richness of the Klondike gold fields.



MAP OF THE KLONDIKE GOLD FIELDS.

From Victoria to the mouth of the Yukon River by sea is 4,500 miles; up the Yukon to Klondike is 1,500 miles.

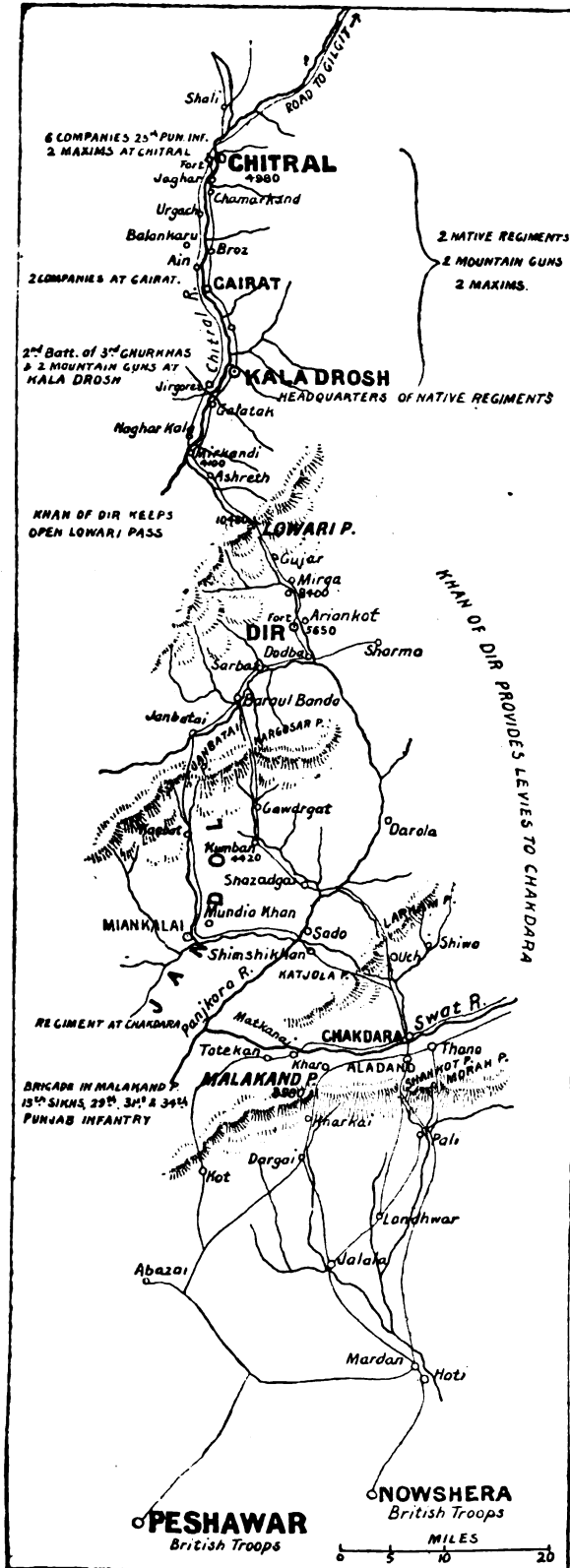
From Victoria by the White Pass to Klondike is 1,600 miles.

**Provoking Rebellion for the sake of Sanitation.** If our self-governing Colonies send us nothing but good news, the reverse is the case with our great Indian dependency, over which the gloom remains unabated. No success seems to attend the efforts to eradicate the plague, while the disaffection and almost revolutionary discontent provoked by the efforts to enforce sanitary regulations in Poona continues to harass public attention. The savage resentment occasioned by the use of soldiers and police to enforce the most elementary sanitary regulations ought at least to convince Lord George Hamilton that he had better proceed very cautiously in attempting to reimpose the C. D. Acts in India. As Mrs. F. A. Steel has warned the advocates of this retrograde legislation, against which a petition signed by sixty-

one thousand women has just been presented to the House of Commons—

any legislation even remotely affecting the women of India—whether they be good or bad—would be most unwise at this juncture when, to my eyes, all that is needed to change ignorant dissatisfaction to ignorant defiance is some common cause, such as unscrupulous agitators found forty years ago in the greased cartridge. I only venture to remind those in power that men are always ready to fight for their gods or their women; and that, knowing, as I do, the vast credulity of the masses in India, I do not see how any new legislation regarding women can be other than a weapon of calumny gifted into our enemies' hand at a most critical time.

The Government has prosecuted newspapers and agitators who have been circulating inflammatory appeals calculated to excite feelings of disaffection towards the Government. Prosecutions are always regarded in this country as a sign of weakness on the part of the prosecuting Government, but it is



MAP OF CHITRAL.

possible that under such extremely different conditions as those which prevail in India it may be possible to carry this prejudice to a dangerous extent. The action of the Indian Government, however, in searching newspaper offices and arresting editors should help to make some of our Pharisees a little more lenient when judging the press policy of the Russian Government

#### Paying the Penalty for Chitral.

One of the misfortunes that befell the Empire when Lord Rosebery resigned was that Lord Salisbury had an opportunity of reversing the policy decided upon by his predecessors as to the evacuation of Chitral. There was nothing on which the late Government was more unanimous than that it was a blunder and a crime, as well as a breach of faith, to retain Chitral. But, unfortunately, before the arrangement for the evacuation could be carried out, the Ministry was changed, and the present Government decided to retain the territory. We are now experiencing some of the disadvantages of that decision. Last month, the tribes in the Swat Valley rose in their thousands, and rallying round a mad Mullah, began operations by attacking Malakand, on the road to Chitral, which is held by a garrison of three thousand men. The telegraph wire was cut, and the tribesmen along the whole valley, amounting, it is said, to some forty thousand men, are in arms. Every night a determined attack was made upon British outposts, which lasted until daybreak. Our troops had to evacuate one of their camps in order to concentrate on a rocky ridge which formed the centre of their position, and the burning of the abandoned camp was the signal for a rising of the whole of the tribes against the beleaguered garrison. It is evident we are in for a very serious campaign. There is no doubt that our garrisons will be able to hold their own so long as their ammunition lasts, but each garrison is evidently but as an isolated island round which foam the fiery waves of a general insurrection. Two brigades with a complete staff are now in the field, but although they will stamp out the rebellion in blood, there is no security but that it will break out again as soon as the reinforcements return to India. Before Christmas we shall probably have had good reason to appreciate the wisdom of the decision arrived at by Sir Henry Fowler to abandon Chitral.

#### "The Scandal of Westminster"

The Parliamentary history of the month has been practically confined to two subjects of general interest. The first in Parliament was the discussion upon the white-

washing of Mr. Chamberlain, which is the sole outcome of the hushing-up report of the Committee of No Inquiry into the Jameson Raid. I deal elsewhere with this scandalous report. At first a dogged resistance was offered to any discussion on South African affairs. The conspiracy of silence was persisted in until Mr. Arnold Forster succeeded in getting an opportunity on the Colonial estimates, which compelled the reluctant Government to grant a day for the discussion of the report. The discussion took place on Monday, the 26th ult., on a motion brought forward by Mr. Stanhope lamenting the inconclusive action of the Committee, and moving that Mr. Hawksley should be ordered to attend at the Bar of the House and produce the cables which had passed between Mr. Rhodes and his emissaries in London. After the debate, in which Mr. Courtney, who made the chief speech in support of Mr. Stanhope's resolution, went out of his way to acquit Mr. Chamberlain of complicity in the conspiracy against the Transvaal, Mr. Chamberlain wound up the discussion by a vigorous harangue in which he shook even Mr. Labouchere's robust faith in his innocence by publicly repudiating the passage in the report condemning Mr. Rhodes as a liar, a coward, and a blackmailer, to which he had a few days before appended his signature. He declared that nothing had been proved against Mr. Rhodes's personal honour, that Mr. Rhodes should not be prosecuted, and that the Charter should not be cancelled. Not one word of explanation was given to justify the refusal of the Colonial Office to produce its correspondence, or to give any information as to the communications which passed between the Department and the representatives of Mr. Rhodes. The House of Commons divided twice, and in the second division Mr. Stanhope's resolution was rejected by 304 votes to 77.

**How  
Circumstances  
alter Cases.**

By this vote, the House assumed the responsibility for the refusal of its Committee to insist upon obedience to its demand for the production of evidence which the law officer of the Crown declared to be "undoubtedly material to the inquiry," and thereby, as Professor Beesley has pointed out, still further impaired the reputation of the House of Commons. As if to emphasise the difference between the treatment of contumacious witnesses who hold information which criminales a party leader, and other witnesses who possess no such compromising documents, we had the scandal of seeing a recalcitrant money-lender summoned to the Bar of the House,

severely rebuked, and ordered to produce information required by a Select Committee, notwithstanding all his pleas of privilege and of confidence. But the information which Mr. Kirkwood was compelled to give had no bearing upon the political future of any man on the Front Bench. Therefore he was thrown to the wolves without mercy. But when it came to be a question which involved the downfall of Mr. Chamberlain, it was, of course, another matter, and the same House which ordered Mr. Kirkwood to divulge the secrets of his business rejected by a majority of nearly four to one a proposal to order Mr. Hawksley to produce the telegrams in his possession, which, according to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, had been used for intimidating one public department after another.

#### At Last !

The other subject of interest was the Employers' Liability Bill, which, after having passed through the House of Commons, and been read a second time in the House of Lords, was amended in Committee in accordance with the views of its opponents rather than of its friends. The Lords' amendments were agreed to, and the Bill becomes law.

#### Verminous Persons in Parliament.

A very disreputable incident in the Parliamentary history of the month was the cowardly subterfuge resorted to by the House of Commons for the purpose of shirking the issue raised by the Woman's Suffrage Bill. This measure had been read a second time on the 3rd of February by 228 votes to 157. On July 7th two measures, which in ordinary circumstances would have been disposed of in a few minutes—the Verminous Persons Bill and the Plumbers Bill—were talked about the whole afternoon, with the avowed object of shelving the Woman's Suffrage Bill, which stood next on the list. If the House of Commons had desired to justify the petition signed by women, which Mr. Courtney presented a day or two previously, it could have adopted no more effective method. The petitioners had the temerity to address the House of Commons in plain terms, telling them that they viewed with indignation and alarm its existing procedure, which reduced legislation to a mere game of chance, and permitted the repeated and insulting postponement of the just claims of women to citizenship. There was quite a small scene in the House when the petition was read at the table, for the House of Commons is one of the most conceited bodies in existence. The cowardice which leads a Legislative Assembly, after carrying a measure of this importance



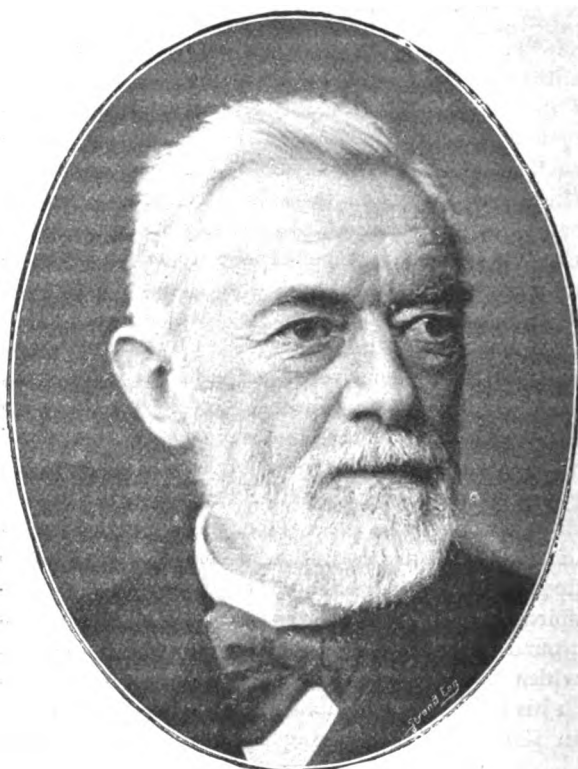
by a majority of 71, to shirk and dodge further consideration of the Bill by playing the sorry farce of debating trumpety measures like the Verminous Persons Bill, irresistibly suggests the observation that there are a good many more verminous persons than those dealt with in the Bill; for who can more justly be described as vermin than men who are equally devoid of the instinct of chivalry and the sentiment of justice?

When Mr. Burns went down to the Naval Review and saw our thirty square miles of warships, he came

back filled with the conviction that at last we had reached a stage of naval strength with which we could rest content and be thankful. This, however, is not the opinion of the Admiralty. In addition to the four battleships which they are laying down, they intend to meet additional shipbuilding on the part of other Naval Powers by building four new armoured cruisers like the *Powerful*, of 11,850 tons, capable of maintaining a speed of 21 knots per hour. Each of these cruisers will cost £700,000, of which we shall only spend this year about £50,000 apiece, and four torpedo boat-destroyers are to be built. Mr. Goschen announces in the same speech an item of shipbuilding programme which in no sense adds to the strength of the fleet, but which may be regarded as a kind of Jubilee compliment to Her Majesty. The Admiralty proposes to build a new royal yacht, with a speed of 20 knots, and a displacement of 4600 tons. It will cost a quarter of a million of money.

A Prospect  
of  
Peace in the  
East.

At last some progress has been made in the settlement of the dispute between Greece and Turkey. The Turks are still in Thessaly, but they have agreed to go if they get their indemnity guaranteed by the financial control of the Powers over the Greek Treasury. Nothing practical has yet been done in Crete, and the *status quo* remains in Armenia. Negotiations drag on a long time at Constantinople, but there is always danger that somebody will lose patience, and then over will go the apple-cart. If there was any possibility of an agreement among the Powers for partitioning the Empire, the disappearance of the Sultan would be hailed with profound relief. Unfortunately no Power has sufficient confidence in its neighbours to agree upon any drastic solution of that kind, and until confidence grows the Assassin will continue to cumber the ground.



DR. VON MIGUEL,

Vice-President of the Prussian Ministry.

The Kaiser  
and  
the Tsar.

The German Emperor, who has been cruising in Scandinavian waters, had a rather nasty blow on the eye by a rope which struck him as they were lowering the spar on board his yacht, the *Hohenzollern*. It has not affected his sight; but a patriotic German might well draw a long breath at the thought of what might have happened if, instead of a flick from the rope-end, the Emperor had been struck by the falling spar. Even those who are most severe in their comments upon William II. will admit that his disappearance would expose Germany to risks from which every patriot would recoil. He is now on his way to St. Petersburg to visit the Emperor, with whom he may get on better than he did with Alexander III. He could hardly get on worse. He will be followed rapidly by President Faure, who will travel to Petersburg by sea, so as to avoid the necessity of crossing German territory. It is not expected, however, even in France, that the return visit will result in any more explicit declaration as to the need of the Franco-Russian Alliance.



**The Prussian  
Chamber  
and the Law  
of  
Public Meeting.**

It is probable that the German Emperor took much more to heart the slap in the face which he received when the Prussian Lower House rejected his Bill for the suppression of the Social Democrats than he felt the blow which hurt his eye at Christiania. The Prussian Government had framed a Bill which the Upper House passed by a majority of 112 to 19, which gave agents of the police power to dissolve public meetings whenever they chose to consider that Anarchist or Social Democratic movements were manifest, having for their object the overthrow of the existing order of State or of society, and finding expression in a manner which endangers public security, and in particular the security of the State. The Minister of the Interior asserted the Government must be armed with stronger weapons to combat the Social Democratic agitation, and the Vice-President, Dr. von Miguel, appealed plaintively to the House to unite with the Government in solving the great problems affecting the State. The House listened, and then cast out the Bill by a narrow majority of four, 209 voting against it, 205 in its favour. The warfare against the Social Democrats must, therefore, in the opinion of the Prussian House—in which not a single Social Democrat has a seat—be conducted without the aid of a weapon which would enable the police to abolish freedom of meeting and freedom of speech throughout Prussia.

**The  
Dutch  
Elections.**

In writing last month of the result of the general election in Holland, I assumed from the first ballots that the Liberal party had sustained a defeat at the hands of the denominational coalition of Calvinists and Catholics. The second ballots, it appears, enabled the Liberals to hold their own, although with a reduced majority. For the election of the new Parliament has been promptly followed by the creation of a new Ministry under Dr. Pierson, who is Premier and Finance Minister. His Cabinet is not only Liberal throughout, but is more progressive than the administration which it replaces.

**John Bull  
and  
Silver Money.**

Those who are interested in the currency question have been much exercised in the last month by the presence in London of Senator Wolcott, who arrived from Paris at the beginning of the month with assurances that the French Government were willing to support the American initiative in favour of silver. The *National Review*, the only organ of the bimetallists in our periodical press, says that when Senator Wolcott began to negotiate with

Lord Salisbury, the English Prime Minister had virtually to deal with a Franco-American combination. The same authority says that Great Britain is willing to co-operate in the rehabilitation of silver by reopening the Indian mints, and is also prepared to propose the more extended use of silver in Great Britain by making it the basis for notes, raising its legal tender, making it a part of the Bank Reserves, etc. The Indian mints may be opened with a stroke of the pen, but the other measures will take time. Those who are not in the least given to sympathise with the bimetallist idea will not be disposed to regret the success of the Wolcott mission. Until something is tried in this direction, nothing will get it out of the heads of the American people that what seems to be becoming a chronic state of industrial depression and financial crisis can be remedied in some way by tinkering the currency. If the Wolcott mission succeeded in achieving this end, it is probable the industrial and financial crisis in the United States would remain just as it is. In that case the sober second thoughts of the American people would have to look further afield than the question of the currency. Bimetallism is something like Local Option in another department of politics. There are so many people who have made it a fetish that until they have an opportunity of proving by practical experience that it won't do any good, it is hopeless attempting to get them to listen to any more practical proposals.

**Royalty  
in  
Ireland.**

One of the Jubilee incidents which escaped general attention, but which possessed a certain grim significance of its own, was the popular demonstration held in one of the Irish towns to commemorate the twenty-eight days which Her Majesty had spent in Ireland in the sixty years of her reign. An ingenious statistician has calculated that the total sojourn of the Royal Family in Ireland during the last sixty years has been exactly fifty-nine days. The Queen on her three visits put in twenty-eight days. The Prince and Princess of Wales were twice there for twenty-seven days, while Prince Albert Victor and his brother spent four days in the country in 1887. It is to be hoped that in what yet remains of the Queen's reign, the Royal Family will break the record of the previous sixty years. The Duke and Duchess of York will make a beginning by visiting Ireland this month; they will stay twenty-one days, in the course of which they will traverse the country from Dublin to Killarney, and from Cork to Belfast. It is to be

regretted that the Government have not decided to commemorate the Jubilee by establishing the long-talked-of Royal residence in Ireland. There was no urgent need for another Royal yacht this year, and if they had spent their quarter of a million in creating an Irish Balmoral, the political effect would have been a thousand times greater than any that is likely to follow from building a new yacht which Her Majesty will probably seldom or never use.

Dr. Andrée, accompanied by Dr. Strendberg, a young scientist of twenty-five, and Mr. Frænckell, an engineer, started from Danes' Island on the North-West coast of Spitzbergen for the North Pole on July 11. All



HERR ANDRÉE.

previous efforts to cross the frozen Arctic Ocean by ship or sledge having failed, Dr. Andrée decided that the easiest way to the heart of the mystery was to travel through the air. He sailed therefore in his balloon, the Eagle, specially equipped for the journey, starting northward at the rate of twenty-two miles an hour. If that rate were kept up, she would cross the Pole in thirty hours from the time of departure, and would only have taken forty more to traverse the 900 miles of ice on the other side. But although it is now August 2 no authentic news by carrier pigeon or otherwise has reached the world of the safe arrival of the intrepid explorers. The distance, however, is great, there are no cables to the North Pole, and it by no means follows that they may not turn up safe and sound. If they perish, it is at least some consolation that there are only three. In marine Arctic expeditions the lives risked are much more numerous. The

balloon only cost £2000. The car is five feet deep and six feet in diameter, with sleeping accommodation for one man. It is hoped that by allowing guide ropes varying in length from 1000 to 1200 feet to drag over the ice, it may be possible to direct or at least to deflect its course. But balloons, from their great bulk, are bad to steer, and Dr. Andrée has gone perforce where the wind chose to take him.



Photo by Stereoscopic Co.]

THE LATE A. J. MUNDELLA, ESQ., M.P.

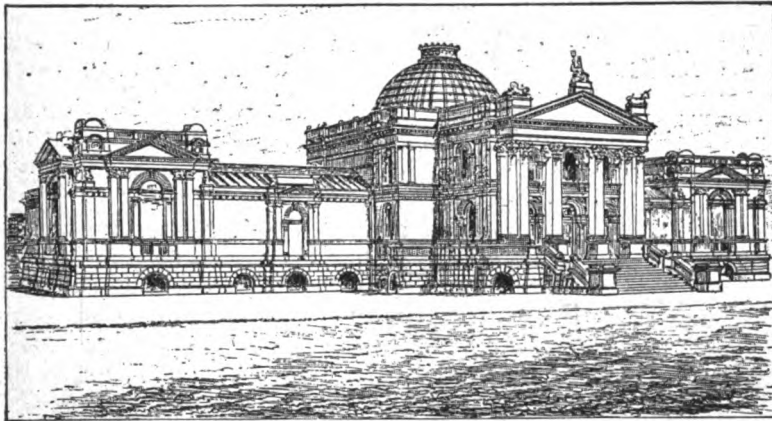
Mr. Mundella's death makes no difference in politics, beyond creating a vacancy in the Brightside seat at Sheffield, which had almost become a personal possession. Mr. Mundella had done his work and was lingering superfluous on the stage. No prominent man had fewer enemies or more friends. Few employers of labour had done so much to promote the cause of industrial peace, few Liberal

politicians maintained such Radical opinions with so little offence to his political opponents. Mr. Mundella was an ardent educationist long before education had been recognised as a national duty, and he had rendered yeoman's service to the cause of social democracy years before the socialist revival was heard of. His enforced retirement from the late Cabinet, because of his connection with flyblown finance, was regarded with general regret and universal sympathy. His disappearance leaves the Opposition weaker than ever, and at present it is so weak—thanks to Sir W. Harcourt's blunder over South Africa—as to be practically the shadow of a name rather than a solid reality.

that date, £30,000 was distributed as strike-pay to those who are lying idle, of whom only 16,500 are engineers, 14,500 allied workers, and 5,000 non-unionists, a levy of 3s. 6d. per week being paid by the engineers still remaining at work. It is calculated that of the 20,000 men engaged in the engineering trade in the metropolitan district, 13,000 have been conceded the eight-hours day, and only 2,600 are on strike or locked out.

Arbitration,  
Compulsory  
and  
Otherwise.

This strike led some of our New Zealand visitors to lament that the old country has not yet followed the example of her remotest colony in adopting the Compulsory Arbitration Act. Mr.



THE NEW HENRY TATE ART GALLERY AT MILLBANK.

When  
Shall Overtime  
Begin?

The chief industrial event of this month has been the beginning of the great struggle between the Amalgamated Society of Engineers and the Employers' Federation for the eight-hours day. The great strike of 1871 established the nine-hours day as the rule in the engineering trade. That is to say, overtime begins when a man has worked his nine hours, and overtime means extra pay. It is now proposed that overtime should begin when a man has worked eight hours, so that he shall have his extra pay from his ninth hour, instead of from his tenth hour. The struggle, which began on a comparatively small scale, rapidly attained national dimensions, and the last day in July, 36,000 workmen were either locked out or on strike. On

Seddon was of opinion that such a strike as this would be impossible under the compulsory arbitration law, which he reported to be working extremely well in New Zealand. The first report of the Board of Trade on our own Conciliation Act of 1896 is pretty fair so far as it goes. Of thirty-five disputes, in which some kind of action by the Board of Trade has either been taken or invited, nineteen have been settled under the Act by conciliation or arbitration. Of these only five have been cases of actual arbitration. The department report that so far as they have gone experience shows that advantage has been found, and may be expected to be found, from negotiations conducted by independent persons whose only object is the termination of disputes which must be injurious to trade.

The  
King of Siam  
in  
London.

The King of Siam, a fine-looking monarch of forty-four, arrived in his yacht at Portsmouth at the end of last month, and came on to London, where

between them have eaten up all the other States in the further East, and our Royal visitor alone preserves a precarious shadow of independent sovereignty. As a buffer state between the outposts of the British



KING CHULALONGKORN OF SIAM.

he is regarded with much interest and curiosity. His son is being educated at Harrow with two Siamese companions. Siam represents the last leaf of the artichoke of Indo-China. England and France

Empire and the French Republic, Siam has its uses, and it will certainly not be with our goodwill that any further curtailment of the independence and integrity of the Siamese Kingdom will take place.

# DIARY FOR JULY.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- July 1. The Queen witnessed the review of the troops at Aldershot.  
 Federation of Engineer Employers' Association at Manchester declared their intention to discharge 25 per cent. of the members of Unions if the suggested strike occur.  
 Mr. Chamberlain held a conference with the Colonial Premiers.  
 The Lord Mayor entertained the Colonial Premiers and others at the Mansion House.  
 Resignation of Dr. von Boettcher and the appointment of Count Posadowsky and Dr. von Mignel announced by the Berlin Imperial Gazette.
2. The Queen entertained the Colonial and Indian Troops at Windsor.  
 Miss Flora Shaw further examined by the South Africa Committee.  
 Deputation led by Lord Londonderry urging objections to the Workmen's Compensation Bill was received by Lord Salisbury, Sir M. W. Ridley and Mr. Chamberlain.  
 Historical Jubilee Ball given by the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire.  
 Sir John Pender Memorial inaugurated at University College.  
 Mr. Rand, Plague Commissioner, died from wounds received at Poona.  
 Bishops attending the Lambeth Conference held a service at the spot where Augustine landed in England.
3. The Queen received the Members of the House of Commons and their wives at Windsor Castle.  
 Colonial Premiers entertained at Luncheon by the National Liberal Club.  
 Prince of Wales inspected the Colonial Troops at Buckingham Palace.  
 Princess of Wales received the Colonial Premiers and their wives.  
 Deputation from the Australasian Chamber of Mines waited upon the Australasian Premiers.  
 The Archbishop of Canterbury from the Chair of St. Augustine welcomed the Bishops to the Lambeth Conference.
4. Survivors of the *Aden* arrived at Suez.  
 Queen's Diamond Jubilee Service held in Calcutta Cathedral.  
 The Sultan commanded Tewfik Pasha to advise the Ambassadors that no definite answer as to the Thessalian boundary could be sent them.
5. The Queen, at Windsor, decorated the Officers of the Indian Imperial Service Troops and the Indian Native Cavalry with Jubilee Medals.  
 The Prince and Princess of Wales, at Chelsea Hospital, inspected a company of old soldiers and sailors who had fought for the Queen.  
 Mr. Chamberlain held a conference with the Colonial Premiers.  
 The Lord Mayor promised to open a Fund for the Essex hailstorm sufferers.  
 Conference of Anglican Bishops opened at Lambeth Palace.  
 Colonial Premiers in the City of London welcomed by the British Empire League.  
 Extradition treaty with Liberia signed in Paris.  
 Refugees from Candia appealed to Lord Salisbury for protection.  
 Corporation of London gave a reception and ball in honour of the Queen's Jubilee.
6. Deputation from the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce waited upon Lord Salisbury, urging

direct Imperial control of the Niger territories.  
 International Congress of Naval Architects opened at the Imperial Institute.  
 The Austrian Embassy informed Tewfik Pasha that unless the Porte set a time for the discussion of the Frontier the Ambassadors will ask the Powers to take severe steps.  
 Treasurer and Masters of the Inner Temple

7. Naval Manœuvres began at Midnight.  
 United States Senate passed the Tariff Bill by 38 to 28 votes.  
 The Lambeth Conference discussed Foreign Missions.  
 Princess Christian opened the new, Birmingham General Hospital.  
 Bristol constituted a Bishopric.  
 Fishmongers' Company entertained the Colonial Premiers.  
 The Tsar received the King of Siam.
8. Ambassadors in Constantinople presented a Note to the Porte declaring that the Powers would adopt severe measures if peace is not soon concluded.  
 The Queen received at Windsor the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, and Members of the City of London, the Members of the London County Council, and a deputation from the Houses of Convocation.  
 International Arbitration and Church Unity discussed by the Lambeth Conference.  
 A Bill to repeal the Cantonments Act of 1895 introduced in the Simla Viceregal Legislative Council.  
 Reported that the Royal Niger Company's Constabulary on June 11th captured the town shielding King Benin—The King escaped.
9. Amalgamated Society of Engineers issued a circular vindicating the men.  
 Publication of Blue Book on Cretan Affairs.  
 South African Committee considered Mr. Jackson's report on the Raid.  
 Sir John Forrest, Premier of Western Australia, received at Hotel Cecil a deputation from the Western Australian Chamber of Mines.  
 Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, Premier of Cape Colony, received a deputation from the Imperial Federation Committee congratulating the Cape upon their contribution to the Imperial Navy.  
 Lambeth Public Baths opened by the Prince and Princess of Wales.  
 Duke and Duchess of York witness the destruction of the plates for the Prince of Wales' Hospital Fund Stamps.  
 Emperor Francis Joseph counselled the Sultan to conclude the Peace.
10. Mr. W. H. Haggard appointed Minister at Caracas. Sir Harry Johnston made Consul-General at Tunis.  
 Dr. Cornelius Herz offered all information in his possession to the Panama Committee.  
 Troops attacked Chiumba's kraal on the Unyani River, capturing 600 natives.  
 The Queen received addresses from the Universities of Oxford, Cambridge and London.
- Mr. Gladstone entertained Sir W. Laurier, Mr. Seldon, and Mr. Reid at Hawarden.  
 The Queen received, at Windsor, the delegates to the International Congress of Naval Architects, and their wives.
11. Herr André ascended in his balloon from Danes Island.
12. Publication of Mr. Gladstone's letter on the Policy of the Powers and Armenia.  
 Bisley Meeting of the National Rifle Association opened.  
 Hiltner-green, Lewisham, Hospital opened by the Prince and Princess of Wales.  
 Yellow Book on the Eastern Situation issued by France.  
 Fatal railway disaster occurred near Copenhagen.



Photo by Elliott and Fry.]

## THE LATE MISS JEAN INGELow.

- gave a garden party in celebration of the Queen's Jubilee.  
 The Duke and Duchess of Connaught attended the Annual Drill of the London Board Schools at the Royal Albert Hall.  
 The Colonial Premiers and others entertained by the Master of the Rolls and Lady Escher.  
 General Weyer issued a proclamation of amnesty to all submissive Cuban insurgents.  
 Royal Geographical Society held a conference regarding Antarctic explorations to secure the assistance of the Australasian Governments.  
 Calcutta mob dispersed upon the arrival of the Troops.
7. The Queen received at Windsor a deputation from Ceylon, and the Colonial Premiers and their wives.

- British steamer *Peju* reported railed by Chinese passengers.
- Frano-Scottish Society opened its Second Annual Meeting in Edinburgh.
13. Irish Members urging the acceleration of the Irish mills called upon the Duke of Norfolk and Mr. Hanbury.
- The Queen received, at Windsor, the Bishops attending the Lambeth Conference.
- Strike and Lock-out of members of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers demanding an eight hours' day instituted throughout the country.
- Viceroy of India reports 3,303,963 persons on Relief Work.
- International Library Conference opened at the Guildhall.
14. Henley Regatta opened.
15. Mr. C. Holroyd announced as Keeper of the National Gallery of British Art.
- The Queen received at Windsor deputations from several Nonconformist Associations and from the Royal Society.
- Northern Polytechnic Institute, Holloway Road, opened by the Lord Mayor.
- Publication of the Report of the Select Committee on the Transvaal Rail.
- The Queen thanked her people for their unbounded loyalty.
17. Amalgamated Society of Engineers estimated 24,000 men were on strike or lock-out.
- Ambassadors refused to receive Turkish delegates in place of Tewfik Pasha.
19. London Postal Telegraph Clerks' Association petitioned the Postmaster-General.
- Premiers of Canada, Cape Colony, and New South Wales entertained by the British Chamber of Commerce in Paris.
20. Miss Jean Ingelow, poet and novelist, died in Kensington.
- Publication of Professor Koch's report on the Plague.
- Large percentage of telegraph clerks in favour of a strike.
- Franchise of Johannesburg defenders against the Jameson Raid discussed by the Volks-rail.
- Deputation from London Chamber of Commerce waited upon Sir John Forrest, urging attention to the Australian Mining Laws.
21. Sultan accepted the Frontier line with reservations.
- The Prince of Wales at St. James's Palace received many congratulatory addresses for the Queen.
- National Gallery of British Art, given by Mr. Henry Tate, opened by the Prince of Wales.
- Strike postponed by Telegraph Clerks at Memorial Hall.
- Bridge at Sunlight village opened by the Rt. Hon. G. H. Reid.
22. Viceroy's Council at Simla passed the Bill regarding Contagious Diseases.
- Ambassadors accepted the Porte's adoption of proposed Frontier.
- Djeval Pasha with Ammunition sent to Crete.
- Dr. Jameson arrived in Bulawayo.
23. Canadian Ministers considered Schemes for opening up the Yukon gold country.
- The Queen received an address at Newport, Isle of Wight.
- Indians on relief work reported to number 3,462,000.
- Law of Association Amendment Bill rejected by the Lower Prussian House.
- United States Senate passed the Tariff Bill by 40 to 30 votes, and President McKinley affixed his signature, and sent a Message to Congress recommending the appointment of a Commission on Currency.
- Samuel Webbe memorial unveiled in St. Pancras churchyard by Mr. G. Riseley.
- Japanese Government agreed to submit the Hawaiian Immigration dispute to arbitration.
25. Great Gold Excitement reported from Victoria, British Columbia.
26. Native attacks Malakand in the Swat Valley.
- Tochi Expedition destroyed the defences of the Maizar villages.
- British South Africa Company published a refutation of Sir R. Martin's report on their native administration.
27. The Queen received an address at Cowes.
28. The Postmaster-General met representatives of the Telegraph and Postal departments to discuss the grievances of the clerks.
- Sirdar Baluwaatrao Nattu, Tayta Sahib and

- Gangadhar Tilak, arrested for connection with the Indian troubles.
- Refugees in Greece reported starving.
29. The Queen received congratulatory address at Ryde.
- Maulvi Hidayat Rasool sentenced at Lucknow to imprisonment.
30. King of Siam arrived in London.
- Commercial Treaty (1865) between Great Britain and Germany denounced by the former Government.
31. Princess Henry of Battenberg laid a foundation-stone at Venter Consumption Hospital as a Memorial of the late Prince Henry.

## ELECTIONS.

15. Roscommon (South): Mr. John P. Haden, Parnellite.—Unopposed.

## PARLIAMENTARY.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

- July 2. Fisheries Act Amendment Bill read a third time and the Market Gardeners' Compensation (Scotland) Bill a second time.
5. Lord Clonbrock resumed the discussion of Lord Inchiquin's motion calling for justice for Irish Landlords. After discussion by Lord Londonderry, the Duke of Argyll, the Lord Chancellor of Ireland, Lord Lansdowne and others, the motion withdrawn.
- Mersey Channels Bill read a third time.
6. Lord Thring moved the Second Reading of the Floods Prevention Bill. After some discussion rejected by 37 to 18.
- In reply to Lord Connemara, Lord Salisbury said the delay in the negotiations at Constantinople was due to the Ottoman Government.
8. Lord Salisbury discussed the Delagoa Bay Railway Arbitration.
- Third Reading of the Extraordinary Tithe Bill.
9. Third Reading of the Church Patronage Transfer Bill.
12. Lord Belmore moved an address to the Queen praying for a Commission to inquire into Irish tithe rent-charges. Motion seconded by Lord Mayo. Lord Denbigh said the question would have Government consideration.
- Lord Wantage introduced the subject of associations of Voluntary Schools in Berkshire.
- Lord Stanmore, the Bishop of Oxford, Lord Heneage, the Bishop of Lincoln, Lord Spencer, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Devonshire, and Lord Kimberley took part in the discussion.
- Third Reading of the Finance Bill.
13. Second Reading of the Chaff-cutting Machines (Accidents) Bill.
15. Finance Bill and others received the Royal assent by Commission.
- Discussion of the Volunteers Bill a journal.
16. The Archbishop of Canterbury moved an address to Her Majesty praying that she withhold her assent to a certain scheme under the Welsh Intermediate Education Act. After discussion by the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Salisbury and others, motion carried by 72 to 33.
- Lord Belmore's motion relating to Irish tithe-rents, after discussion, withdrawn.
- First Reading of the Workmen (Compensation for Accidents) Bill.
19. Parliament (Scotland) (Casual Vacancies) Bill read a second time.
20. Second Reading of the Weights and Measures (Metric System) Bill.
- Lord Belper moved the Second Reading of the Workmen Compensation Bill. After discussion by Lord Wemyss, Lord Londonderry, Lord Kimberley, Lord Salisbury, and others, the Bill was read a second time.
22. Amendments made by the Committee to the Provisional Order (Scotland) Bill agreed to.
23. The Duke of Abercorn moved an Address to Her Majesty touching the Commission on the Irish Land Acts. After discussion by Lord Lansdowne, Lord Salisbury and others, motion withdrawn.
- Third Reading of the Lunacy and Copyright Bills.
26. Workmen (Compensation for Accidents) Bill considered. Lord Selborne moved substituting clause be omitted. Several other changes being made, the Bill passed Committee.
27. London University Commission Bill read a third time.
- In reply to Lord Loch, Lord Salisbury stated

the Chartered Company would not forfeit their Charter.

29. Lord Belper moved the Workmen (Compensation for Accidents) Bill be read a third time.
- Lord Wemyss moved it be read three months hence. After discussion by Lord Salisbury, Lord Kimberley and others, Lord Belper's motion passed by 69 to 6 votes.
- Lord Carrington asked as to the restoration of Commissions to Sir John Willoughby and his fellow offenders. Lord Lansdowne said the Government knew of no reason why they should be restored.
30. Second Reading of the Public Health (Scotland) Bill.
31. Reasons of the Commons for disagreeing with some of the amendments of the Lords to the Workmen Bill received.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

- July 1. The Question of the Liberty of the Indian Press introduced by Mr. Heath, and discussed by Lord G. Hamilton and others.
- Mr. Ritchie stated the Board of Trade intended to inquire into the causes of the wreck of the *Aden* on Sokotra.
- Second Reading of the Education (Scotland) Bill and the Land Transfer Bill.
- Third Reading of the Police (Property) Bill.
2. Replying to Mr. Morley, Mr. Gerald Balfour set forth the Terms of Reference to the Commission of Inquiry into the working of the Irish Land Acts.
- Civil Service Estimates relating to Ireland considered in Committee of Supply.
- On vote for Public Works and Buildings, Mr. Dillon moved a reduction of £100 of the sum for Queen's College, Belfast. Motion negatived by 224 to 70.
- Vote for Railways in Ireland agreed to.
- On the Vote for Public Education Mr. T. M. Healy moved a reduction by the amount intended for the Model Schools. Negatived by 160 to 42.
- Teachers' Pension Fund discussed by T. M. Healy, Mr. Dillon, Sir M. Hicks-Beach, Mr. Carson, and Mr. G. Balfour.—Vote for Education and several others agreed to.
5. In response to a question, Mr. Brodick said any operations in Egypt would be carried on by that Government.
- Mr. Balfour stated that the Committee reported in favour of the purchase of Hertford House for the Wallace collection.
- Lord G. Hamilton read a communication from Lord Sandhurst denying the allegations against plague inspectors.
- Resolution forming the foundation of the Naval Works Bill agreed to.
- Sir M. W. Ridley moved the insertion of a new Clause in the Workmen's Compensation Bill which would, under certain conditions, diminish the liability of the employer.
- Carried by 351 to 43.
- Mr. Cripps moved to amend Clause 1. Negatived by 150 to 126.
- Mr. Asquith's amendment negatived by 203 to 123.
- Amendments moved by Sir M. W. Ridley and Sir A. Forwood agreed to.
- Mr. Tennant moved that nothing in the Act should affect the work of the factory inspectors.
6. Mr. Courtney presented a petition, signed by women, praying that the House would reform its procedure to insure just consideration of all public questions.
- The Workmen Bill was further considered.
- Mr. Tennant's amendment and several others agreed to. Several amendments rejected.
- Third Reading of the Chaff-cutting Machines (Accidents) Bill.
7. Mr. Hazell moved the Third Reading of the Vermineous Persons Bill. After some discussion the Bill read a third time.
- The Plumbers Registration Bill considered.
- Other orders of the day postponed.
8. Mr. Carson stated that an agreement had been concluded between Her Majesty's Government and Emperor Menelik.
- Workmen Bill considered. Clauses 3, 4 and 5 and Amendments discussed.
- Third Reading of the Weights and Measures (Metric System) Bill.
9. In reply to Mr. J. Morley, Mr. Gerald Balfour stated the Commission to inquire into the



- working of the Land Law Acts (Ireland) would consist of Mr. E. Fry, Mr. K. Vigers, Mr. G. Gordon, Dr. Traill, Mr. Fotherell, and Mr. Cherry.
- Civil Service Estimates for Ireland discussed in Committee. The vote for the Office of Public Works after discussion by Mr. Balfour, Mr. Healy and others, agreed to. The vote for Queen's College was debated by Mr. MacNeill, Mr. Dillon, Mr. Arnold-Forster, Mr. Carson, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Morley and Mr. Rentoul.
12. Mr. Goschen set forth the arrangement of the Cape Colony to contribute the price of a first-class warship.
- Consideration of the Workmen Compensation Bill resumed.
13. Report of the South African Committee brought in by Mr. Jackson.
- Mr. Chamberlain stated, in reply to Mr. Hogan, that the Conferences with the Colonial Premiers had been informal, but a brief report would be published.
- Workmen (Compensation for Accidents) Bill discussed and concluded.
- In Committee on the Foreign Prison-Made Goods Bill.—Several Amendments rejected or withdrawn after discussion.
14. Naval Works Bill moved by Mr. Austen Chamberlain and discussed by Mr. Robertson, Sir W. Harcourt, and others read a second time.
- Metropolitan Water Companies Bill discussed in Committee.
- Order for going into Committee on the Parliamentary Franchise (Extension to Women) Bill read and the Bill withdrawn.
15. Mr. Stanhope requested the appointment of a day for consideration of the Report of the Select Committee on British South Africa.
- Mr. T. W. Russell reported that John Kirkwood refused to answer questions addressed him by the Committee on Money-lending.—J. Kirkwood ordered to attend the House at 3 p.m.
- Mr. Balfour moved the suspension of the 12 o'clock rule.
- Sir W. Harcourt hoped influence would be used for the early removal of the Workmen Bill.
- Mr. Strachey moved the House should not be adjourned immediately after Government business was concluded. Amendment negatived. Original motion agreed to.
- First Reading of a Relief for Ireland Bill.
- Third Reading of the Workmen (Compensation for Accidents) Bill.
16. Mr. Balfour stated, in reply to Sir W. Lawson, that the Government has the future control of African Territories under consideration.
- Mr. J. Kirkwood stated he would answer any questions put to him by the House. Mr. Dillon said the House would do wisely in not pressing this obscure person in view of recent affairs in another Committee. The Speaker commanded Mr. Kirkwood to appear before the Committee and reply to their questions.
- Civil Service and Revenue Departments estimates considered in Committee of Supply. On the Post Office Vote Sir H. Fowler complained that the House did not have proper control of this State Department. Sir A. Rolitt moved a reduction of the vote, calling attention to the grievances of the Post Office Employees. After discussion motion withdrawn.
- Mr. P. A. M'Hugh referred to Mr. Hanbury's ignorance of Irish postal affairs. He was requested to resume his seat, but refused. At last conducted from the House by the Deputy Serjeant-at-Arms.
- Mr. Dillon's motion to report progress and Mr. Weir's for the reduction of the vote by £100 negatived.
- Mr. Balfour's motion for closure carried by 108 to 29, and vote passed by 114 to 19.
19. Mr. Curzon stated the attitude of the Government on the Behring Sea seal question.
- In Committee of Supply on the Foreign Office Vote, Sir W. Harcourt, Sir C. Dilke, Mr. Curzon, and others discussed the Eastern situation. Closure carried by 166 to 73, and vote agreed to. On the Colonial Office Vote, Mr. Arnold Forster, Mr. Balfour, Sir W. Harcourt, and Mr. Stanhope spoke on South African Affairs.
20. Prison-made Goods Bill reported to the House.
21. Scotch Education Bill discussed in Committee and ordered reported to the House.
- Third Reading Cotton Cloth Factories Bill.
22. Mr. Gerald Balfour introduced a Bill to amend the Judicature (Ireland) Acts—1877 to 1888.

- Congested Districts (Scotland) Bill and the Public Health (Scotland) Bill considered.
23. Estimates for the War Office considered in Committee. After much discussion Vote agreed to, as were several others.
26. Mr. Stanhope moved a resolution stating the House regretted the inconclusive action of the South Africa Committee, and that Mr. Hawksley should be ordered to lay the telegrams before the House.
- Discussion by Mr. Labouchere, Sir M. Hicks-Beach, Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Courtney and others.
- Mr. Birrell moved the omission of the first paragraph of Mr. Stanhope's resolution. After discussion by Mr. Chamberlain, Sir E. Lees and others, motion was negatived by 333 to 74. Mr. Stanhope's negatived by 334 to 77.
27. Army and Navy estimates considered in Committee of Supply. Votes for shipbuilding, stores, etc., agreed to.
28. Public Health (Scotland) Bill, the Metropolitan Water Companies Bill, the Post Office and Telegraphs (Facilities and Pensions) Bill, the Metropolitan Police (Borrowing Power) Bill, Infant Life Protection Bill, and Wicklow Harbour (Advances) Bill read a third time.
- In Committee on the Archdeaconry of London Bill progress reported after some discussion.
29. Civil Service Estimates considered in Committee. On the Vote for supplementary sum for Education in England and Wales, Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Balfour, Lord Cranborne, Sir J. Gorst, and many others discussed the Vote, which was finally agreed to.
- Votes for the British Museum and Science and Art Department agreed to.
30. Third Reading of the Foreign Prison-Made Goods Bill, the Education (Scotland) Bill, the Municipal Elections (Scotland) Bill and the Isle of Man (Church Building Acts) Bill. The Lords' Amendments to the Workmen (Compensation for Accidents) Bill discussed and generally agreed to.
31. Third Reading of the Military Manœuvres Bill and several others.
- After discussion the Supreme Court of Judicature (Ireland) Bill passed through Committee.

## SPEECHES.

- July 1. The Lord Mayor, Lord Salisbury, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and the Rt. Hon. G. H. Reid, at the Mansion House, on Britain and Her Colonies.
2. Lord Roberts, at Windsor, at the command of the Queen, expressed her pleasure at seeing so many of her subjects from the Colonies.
- The Duke of Connaught, Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, Mr. Goschen, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. G. H. Reid, and others, at the Colonial Institute Banquet at Hotel Cecil, on a United Britain.
3. Lord Kimberley, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir George Turner, Sir William Harcourt, Lord Rosebery, Mr. R. J. Seldon, and Lord Carrington, at the National Liberal Club, on the Empire.
4. The Rev. Dr. Milburn, the blind chaplain of the United States Senate, Hon. W. P. Reeves, and others, at Browning Hall, on the Unity of the English-Speaking World, Mr. W. T. Stead in the chair.
5. The Duke of Devonshire, Sir William Whiteaway, Mr. G. H. Reid, Sir E. Braddon, Colonel G. T. Deulson, and others, at the Merchant Taylors' Hall, on the Desire for Imperial Unity.
6. Sir G. Taubman-Madley, at the Salters' Company, before the London Chamber of Commerce, on the Future of Nigeria.
7. Lord Wolesey, at the Duke of York's Royal Military School, Chelsea, on the success of the School.
8. Mr. Sidney Lee, Mr. Leslie Stephen, Canon Alinger, and others, at Hotel Métropole, on the Dictionary of National Biography.
- Rt. Hon. R. J. Seldon, and others, at Holborn Restaurant, on New Zealand Affairs.
9. Sir A. K. Rolitt, Sir J. Forrest, Hon. G. H. Reid, Sir E. Braddon, Mr. Seldon, and others, at Hotel Métropole, on Colonial Commerce.
- Mrs. Josephine Butler, Sir James Stansfeld, Mr. James Stewart, M.P., Mr. H. J. Wilson, M.P., at St. Martin's Town Hall, on State Regulation of Vice.
10. Sir E. N. C. Braddon, Mr. Goschen, Lord Leob, Sir H. M. Nelson, Sir G. Sprigg, Sir D. Smith, Sir J. Forrest, Lord Knutsford, at St. George's

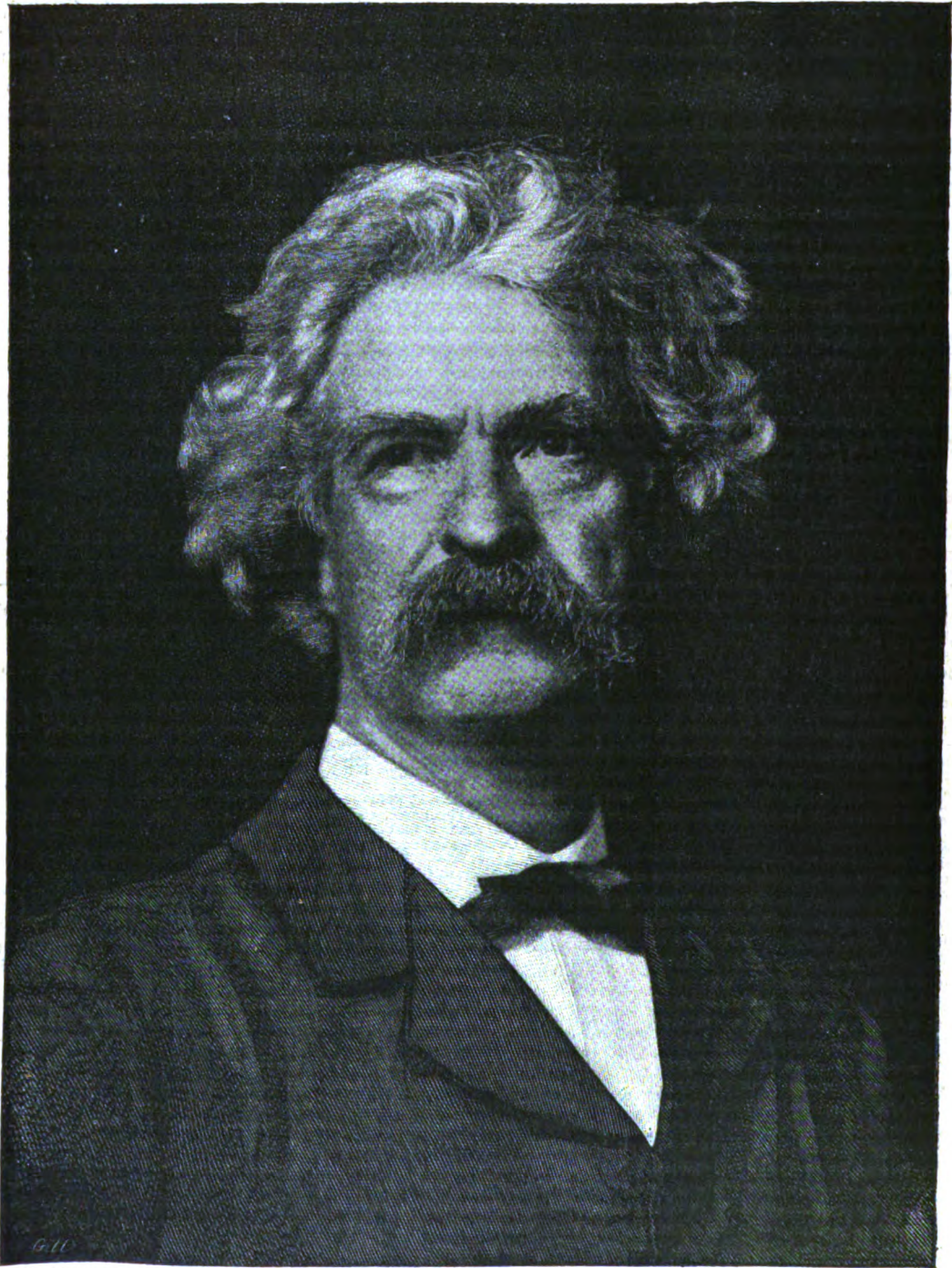
- Club House, Hanover Square, on the Colonies and the Navy.
12. Admiral Sir N. Bowden-Smith, the Earl of Selborne, Mr. G. H. Reid, at Kensington, on the Commercial Relations of Great Britain and Her Colonies.
- Lord Reay and Comte de Franqueville, at Edinburgh, on Franco-Scottish Influences.
14. Lord James of Hereford, at Bath, on the Policy of the Government.
- Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at the Mansion House banquet, on the Merits of the British System of Taxation.
- Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at the Canada Club dinner, Albion Tavern, on Canadian Resources.
19. Sir John Forrest, at Cannon Street Hotel, on Mining in Australia.
20. Signor Crispi, at Milazzo, on the Possibilities of Italy.
- Hon. J. Rose-Innes, Q.C., at the Anglo-African Writers' Club, on Loyalty at the Cape.
- Mr. F. W. Verney, before the London Chamber of Commerce, on "Siam."
24. Mr. R. J. Seldon, Premier of New Zealand, at Cannon Street Hotel, on the Mining Prospects of the Colony.
- Mr. Birrell, M.P., before the Hardwick Society, Lincoln's Inn, on the Pretensions of the Press.
28. Mr. Escombe, Premier of Natal, and Sir Gordon Sprigg of Cape Colony, at Hotel Métropole, on Colonial Defence.
- Sir Wm. Whiteway, at Fotherly, on the Development of Newfoundland.
31. Lord Roberts, at Curragh, on the Necessity for good marksmanship.

## OBITUARY.

- July 1. Dr. Frank Chance, Hebrew Scholar, 71.
2. General Sir Richard Denis Kelly, 83.
3. John Strange Jocelyn, 5th Earl of Roden, 74.
- Rev. David Brown, D.D., Principal Aberdeen Free Church College.
- Sir John Bennett, 81.
- Major-General Philip Bedingfeld.
5. Sir Joseph Henry Warner, 61.
6. Hon. Chas. A. Gore, 86.
7. Vice-Admiral Wm. Elington Gordon, 66.
8. Senator Harris of Tennessee.
- Captain the Hon. Denis A. Bingham.
- Wolesey Lew's Tutor to King of Siam's sons.
9. Rev. Wm. James Jenkins, late Rector of Fillingham, 75.
10. Admiral William K. Stephens, 83.
12. Samuel C. Allsopp, Lord Huddip, 55.
13. Colonel Brown Chamberlain, Queen's printer in Canada.
14. Francis R. Stonor, Lord Camoys, 41.
- Pierre Chevreau, Frère Cyprien, Superior of the Brothers of Christian Education.
15. Thierry William Preyer, German physiologist.
16. Major-General Geo. Maister, 71.
- Levin Goldschmidt, Professor of Law at Berlin.
17. Edward Chas. Barling, Lord Revelstoke, 69.
20. Sir John C. Bucknill, M.D., psychologist, 79.
- Jean Ingelow, Poet, 77.
- Sir John Skelton, late Vice-President Local Government Board of Scotland, 66.
- Alexander Thielen, Vice-President Iron and Steel Institute, 56.
21. Anthony John Mundella, M.P., 72.
- Captain Bertram Untley Slater, R.E., 31.
26. Richard Benyon, philanthropist, 86.
29. Richard B. Wade, Financier, 76.
30. Major-General Chas. A. Sim, R.E., 57.

## DEATHS ANNOUNCED.

- Rev. Joseph Gegg, formerly Dean of Perth.
- M. Le Blanc, archaeologist, 71.
- M. Henri Meilhac, playwright, 67.
- Major-General George J. Smart.
- M. Adolphe Binet, French painter, 43.
- Friedrich Althaus, Professor German Literature, University of London, 64.
- M. Dantan, French painter, and his wife.
- Hon. Sir Patrick Jennings, ex-Premier New South Wales, 66.
- Robert Blair McCafe, Indian Civil Service.
- Max Joseph Oertel, Professor of Laryngology.
- Dr. Georges Clémenceau, Journalist, 87.
- General St. Marc, 67.
- Commanter Frederik Arthur Winter, R.N.
- Li Hung Tsao, Grand Comptroller.
- Very Rev. Edward Bowen, Dean of Raphoe.
- M. Etienne Vacherot, Philosopher, 88.
- Alfred Arnoth, President Austrian Academy of Sciences, 78.



*Photo by Falk and Co., Sydney.]*

MARK TWAIN IN 1895.

# CHARACTER SKETCH.

## MARK TWAIN.

"Victoria reigns over more territory than any other Sovereign in the world's history ever reigned over. Her estate covers a fourth part of the habitable area of the globe, and her subjects number about four hundred millions. It is indeed a mighty estate.

"And I perceive now that the English are mentioned in the Bible.

"Blessed are the Meek, for they shall inherit the earth."—*Mark Twain's special correspondence for the "New York Journal," June 20th, 1897.*

### I.—IN PRAISE OF THE HUMORIST.

**M**ARK TWAIN was retained as one of a staff of descriptive writers to do the recent Jubilee for the *New York Journal*. In the above sentence, with which he brings to a close his first Jubilee letter, we have the undimmed brilliancy of the original Mark—the Mark Twain who for nearly thirty years has held the foremost place among all the modern men who "tickle the midriff of the world."

Of late years Mark Twain has been cultivating a different style from that which won him fame in the early seventies. Mark Twain, the humorist, has receded somewhat into the background, while Mr. Samuel Clemens, historical novelist and reverent chronicler of the heroism and piety of Jeanne D'Arc, has come to the front. Far be it from me to speak disrespectfully of Mr. Clemens' excursion into the field of historical romance. It is a wide field and fertile withal, and he is a labourer who indeed is worthy of his hire. But there is no use denying the fact that Mark Twain's fame rests primarily on the bedrock of his capacity for exciting mirth. He has been, and still is for this generation, the very high priest of Momus, the most favoured of all the hierarchy of the Laughter-loving God.

It was, therefore, with delight that I stumbled upon this gleam of the old Mark Twain, and one which for humour and sarcasm is as good as anything that has been written for many a long day. Who can over-estimate the debt of gratitude which mankind owes to those rare children of genius who are able to make us for a time forget our cares in the abandonment of hearty laughter? Your jester has in every age been one of the most popular members of the community, and yet one whose popularity, strange enough, perishes with the using. Poor Yorick with all his infinite jest never seems to command the gratitude of those whose life he has lightened and brightened by his wit, to anything like the same extent as the soldier, the statesman, the philosopher or the apostle. It would almost seem as if care had eaten so deeply into the heart of man as to beget a certain half latent sense of shame as the twin brother of mirth. Why should we laugh and be merry in this sad world all scarred with graves? We laugh almost as urchins in prayer-time, with a certain furtive feeling of alarm lest we should be found out, and as if a broad grin was almost treason to humanity. Of course it sounds ridiculous to put it in this way; but if there be not this inarticulate resentment against whole-hearted mirth, how is it that the merry-makers of the world are passed on one side as a man passes a poor relation of whose existence he does not wish to be reminded? Nay, why do our jesters and humorists themselves more or less assume an apologetic attitude, as if the knack of banishing dull care and filling the heart of man with gladsome and genial thoughts was not a gift of the gods for which there is much more reason to sing a *Te Deum* in the churches than for half the victories which call

forth the sound of loud thanksgiving over slaughtered men?

In other lands it may be otherwise, but here in northern latitudes the comic muse, although cherished, is not honoured as befits her desert, and the proof of that, if proof be wanting, is that probably few of my readers will think that I am not indulging in a paradox when I claim for Mark Twain a foremost place among the benefactors of the world. Mark Twain has waged no battles, has founded no university, has amassed no fortune, has made no great discovery in science, neither has he explored any unknown continent, but he has done more than all these things. For nearly thirty years he has gone to and fro among the nations of the earth, causing, for many a happy hour, the weary and the care-worn to forget their sadness, and trimming with fresh and fragrant oil the flame of jocund mirth which should ever burn on the altar of home. "Merely to make men laugh," say the austere, "merely to tickle the ribs of silly fools so that they cackle like geese over the follies and fictions of the scribbler, call you that a benefaction to the human race?" "Yea! verily," I reply. "A blessed benefaction, indeed, and one for which all the wealth of all the Vanderbilts, if it could be offered us, would be but a poor exchange." For the quality of mirth, like that of mercy, is not strained. It is, indeed, like the oil in the widow's cruse, which multiplied the more it was used, and instead of losing value by its infinite diffusion through space, acquires additional potency the more widely its healing virtues are diffused among mankind.

### II.—FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

I well remember the first time I made the acquaintance of Mark Twain's writings. I was a young bachelor, living in lodgings, and my sister and cousin had come to enliven my solitude. It was in the most strenuous days of early youth, when an editor, not yet twenty-five, feels the full strain of the burden of the world; and I remember as if it were yesterday a certain feeling of irritation at my flippant cousin, who, while I was pounding through the papers, curled herself up on the sofa, and after a series of subcutaneous chuckles, would explode in irrepressible laughter. She was reading a yellow-backed sixpenny edition of "The Innocents Abroad," by one Mark Twain, of whom before that day I had never heard. It seemed to me rather silly that any one should giggle and guffaw over a book in that fashion, especially by an author not certified as a classic, who seemed to be vulgar enough withal. But after a few days the temptation to see what it was moved her risible faculties so constantly, led me, under protest as it were, from the literary and journalistic conscience, which was in a sad state in those days, to turn over a few of the pages myself. Alas! there is only one rule of safety in dealing with Mark Twain, and that is to obey scrupulously the command, "Touch not, taste not, handle not"; for those who begin to dally with the tempter will find



that he is too much for them, and that one by one all their scruples and qualms of conscience are laughed away. So it was with me. So I doubt not it has been with many hundred thousand others who have long since learnt to regard Mark Twain as one of the perennial springs of amusement in a world where such springs are rare. "The New Pilgrim's Progress" and "The Innocents Abroad" have now somewhat gone out of fashion, but I can never forget the mirthful hours which we spent over those pages. Like many other humorists, Mark Twain is best read aloud to a small but sympathetic company of listeners. Better still, no doubt, it is to hear Mark Twain read his own stories; but even without the personal presence of the author, any one who can read the English language and articulate audibly can be relied upon to produce somewhat of the same effect. If I owe to "The Innocents Abroad" and "The New Pilgrim's Progress" my first introduction to Mark Twain, I must give the second place to his inimitable "Tramp Abroad." And this reminds me that in mentioning the benefactions of the humorist to mankind, I laid too much stress upon his services as an anodyne for care and trouble. His services are quite as useful and much more likely to be appreciated when they tend to heighten a pleasurable mood by finishing, rounding off, and completing the whole. When you are on a holiday, especially when you go up the Rhine or into German countries, there is no better book to take, especially if you have with you a genial companion, than "A Tramp Abroad." To read it aloud at any time after tramping round all day is quite one of the pleasantest and merriest additions to the day's pleasure. I still remember with a certain genial glow round that particular spot in my memory, the old inn at Boppard, in which after various wrestlings with the German language through the day on our own account, we revelled in Mark Twain's exposition of its beauties and its mysteries in "A Tramp Abroad." It is good, no doubt, and great to cheer the mourner and to smooth the furrows of care from the brow, but it is not less good an achievement, and one not less gratefully remembered, to crown a pleasant day with a merry hour when the candles are lighted and it wants but a good laugh to make the day complete.

Nor must I in glancing very rapidly over the contributions which Mark Twain has made to the enjoyment of human kind, omit his inimitable boys, Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn, who are the common possessions of the English-speaking family. Their pranks, their adventures, their quaint outlook on the world, and the things that are therein, have made them universal favourites. Merely to have invented Tom Sawyer and Huck Finn would in itself have been a sufficient passport to the gratitude of all English-speaking men and women; but when these form but one exhibit in the caravan of Mark Twain's unparalleled show, even the most sceptical must admit that he has made good his claim to be regarded as one of the benefactors of the world.

I sometimes wonder how far the good feeling which undoubtedly prevails on our side of the water towards the citizens of the United States is due to the fact that Mark Twain is more read amongst us than any other American author. It is a very curious fact, often overlooked by those who pride themselves on their philosophic views, or their profound observations of men and things, that the conception of the man in the street of America and the Americans is usually based upon data very different from those which are possessed by writers and speakers on the subject. The English journalist, for

instance, sometimes, at least, sees American newspapers, and forms his estimate of his kinsmen across the Atlantic from the scare-heads and blanket-sheets of their marvellous papers; but of the forty millions of people who inhabit these islands, it is safe to say forty thousand would be an outside estimate for those who have read the American newspapers. On the other hand, the number of those who have read Mark Twain must be numbered by the million. Thus while the American newspaper is the interpreter of American men and things to but a handful, the multitude know Americans best, not from their journalists, but from Mark Twain and those who have preceded him as popular favourites. Mrs. Stowe, Henry Ward Beecher, Longfellow, Emerson, and, of late, Russell Lowell, are the only American writers who have left the impress of their personality on the mind and heart of the ordinary Briton. Hence it is not to be wondered at that among our people there is an utter absence of any of that feeling against Americans such as undoubtedly, alas! prevails in many quarters of the United States against the English. We know the Americans only by their best, and judge them only by writers whose voices are audible across the Atlantic as samples of the bulk. Hence it is possible that Mark Twain counts for more in the promotion of good and friendly feelings between the two great branches of the English-speaking race than any act of statecraft, the Alabama Arbitration Treaty itself not excepted.

Be it remembered, too, that in all Mark Twain's writings—and Messrs. Chatto and Windus have just sent me in a complete and uniform edition of his works, which number nearly a score of volumes—there is not one unkind or bitter word, nor is there a page which could not be read aloud in any company. When we consider what constitutes the staple of humorous literature in other countries, this is no mean testimony to the restraint and delicacy of the American humorist, who, if all men had their deserts in coin as well as in favour, would certainly be the multi-millionaire of the United States.

### III.—A PERSONAL REMINISCENCE.

It was my good fortune some four years ago to cross the Atlantic in the *New York* as a fellow passenger with Mark Twain. It was in the early months of 1891. I was returning from Chicago. Mark Twain was hastening from New York to rejoin his family at Paris. We had a capital passage, and, as we were neither of us inconvenienced by *mal de mer*, we used to have long and pleasant conversations every day on deck. Before I left the ship I dictated notes of our talk, and from these notes I venture to draw freely for the purposes of this sketch. For they were jotted down while the presence of the man was still with me, when his quaint sayings were still murmuring in my ears. I do not suppose that Mark Twain has changed much since 1891, although he was then at the zenith of his fortune, while now plaguy Fortune, with her revolving wheel, has landed him otherwise.

Mr. Clemens is a man below the average height, with bushy, shaggy grey hair, and a somewhat shambling gait. He has a moustache, but no beard or whiskers. The face is fresh-coloured, the eyes grey and kindly-looking. When on board the *New York*, he had a slight cold, and for the most part wore an overcoat, which he threw off his shoulders halfway down his arms when he was in the sunlight, and pulled over his shoulders again when he was in the shade. He smoked a briar-wood pipe, and then three cigars, before twelve in the morning.

For the most part he kept himself to himself, writing regularly every morning a certain definite quantity of copy, and devoting the rest of the day to reading, revising, or conversation. At an entertainment in the saloon on the eve of our arrival he gave a reading from his works, selecting the story of his experiences as a courier. No one could have been more kindly, more friendly, or more obliging when communications were opened, but for the majority the opening never came.

The first word I heard from his lips was an amusing anathema upon a recalcitrant match, which, despite all he could do to the contrary, obstinately refused to light his pipe. The way he condemned that match, the pathetic solemnity of his protest against the ignominy of being "insulted by a mere inanimate thing" lingers with me to this day. It was the genuine keynote of the "Innocents Abroad."

We had much talk about his books, and I was delighted to have the opportunity of saying to him in person how much I felt indebted to him for many a laughter-lifted hour. He said that laughter was a very good thing, but for himself he scarcely got two laughs a month, and this was natural, because every humorist dwelt upon the serious side of life. All true humour was based on seriousness, and hence the humorist, who often made other people laugh, laughed least himself. He said it was so in his own case anyhow.

On my saying that I thought I had laughed more over his description of the German language in "A Tramp Abroad" than over anything else, he said that probably appealed very much to those who were struggling with German. As for himself, he had never been able to master the mysteries of a foreign language to his own satisfaction. He had done his best, but it had been no use. For seven years he used to put himself to sleep by constructing German sentences. He got on fairly well on those occasions, when there was no one to listen, but he had never been able to stand up and face a human being and air his German more than two words at a time without coming to a dead stop.

A short time before he came on board he had made a speech on George Washington. He said that the Washington joke had always been one from which he had made a great deal of fun. The usual way he got it off was by remarking that there were many points of difference between himself and Washington, only one of which he need specify. He used to say, "Washington could not tell a lie, I can"—then he would pause until they took in the joke, and then would add, "but I won't."

Talking about his books, he said that for the last sixteen years he had a regular yearly account from Chatto and Windus which specified how many of each of his books in each edition had been sold, how many sets were in hand, and who had them all. He was able to tell at a moment's notice what the sale of his books had been, both in England and in India—for there is an East Indian edition. He said that some years ago he had taken the trouble to total up how many copies Chatto and Windus had sold. He found up to that date they had sold three hundred and eighty thousand copies of his various books. There were five other publishers who published his earlier works who gave him no royalties, so that there must be a pretty considerable sale for his books. A fact which pleased him as much as the receipt of money was the universal recognition which this circulation secured him wherever he went.

He said that "A Tramp Abroad" was the greatest favourite of his books, then "Roughing It," and after them "The Innocents Abroad." At one time "The Innocents



MARK TWAIN.

Abroad" was the most popular, but that now his works stood in the above order. In England "A Tramp Abroad," "Huckleberry Finn" and "Tom Sawyer" were the most popular. He could not say whether "Roughing It" was as popular in England as in America. Humour, he remarked, could not be served up alone, it needed something with it. It was like embroidery, very good as an ornament, but one could not dress in embroidery; you needed something else to keep the cold out.

He said that of the American humorists there were very few who were doing any work at present. One whom he named was still working, but he was the bond-slave of a syndicate, for whom he had to pound out jokes whether he had anything in his mill or not, and no one could do that and not suffer. "M. Quad" of the *Detroit Free Press* is also extremely clever, but he was not working an inexhaustible vein. Writing people, like other folks, have only a certain amount of capital, and when that is done they have nothing more to go on with. Burdette had done very good work, but for some time past he had not done anything. He did not know of any new man who was coming on.

When he was asked to sign his name on the back of a steamer-ticket, I said they could keep it as an autograph. He said, "Yes, it ought to be worth 25 cents." He said that Aldrich had come in one time with a catalogue of autographs to Howells and said with great glee, "Here is fame indeed! I find that my signature is valued in this catalogue at 25 cents. There is glory!" Howells turned over the pages, and then said, "Yes, I see. Here is Habberton who wrote 'Helen's Babies'—his autograph is worth 75 cents, three times as much as yours."

The colour of the sea being green led him to remark that we were in shoal water. He did not know why the water should be green in shoal water, but it was so. Certainly after we got out of sight of land it became deeply and beautifully blue. I asked him about the Mississippi. He said that the colour of the Mississippi was the colour of coffee when made up with a very great deal of cream; that it was a varying shade of brown, changing according to the quantity of rain. I asked him if they drank it. He said, "Yes, and people who drink it never like to drink any other." If he went back to the Mississippi, he would as soon drink that as any other water. It was very strange the taste people acquired for drinking Mississippi water. To a person accustomed to drink it, clear water is positively distasteful. If you took a glass of Mississippi water and allowed it to stand for a little time, there formed a sediment of about an inch deep at the bottom. If you are accustomed to Mississippi water, you stir it up before drinking in order that you may have the sediment in solution. Was it not very unhealthy? No, he said, it was good alluvial loam, and the utmost that it would do would be to line your inside with more aluminium than would otherwise be the case. I asked him about the river. He said you could always see both sides of it, and that both banks were flat, with the exception of the Chicaw Bluffs and the Bluffs before Memphis; but they were very small. The only impression that he got from the river was one of immense solemnity, such as you got from the desert or any other immense wild place.

He said that when he was in St. Louis, Chicago was not considered to be the rival of that city. Then for about ten years the rivalry continued; but after the census of 1870, when Chicago had 350,000 population, St. Louis dropped behind. There has never been any more talk about rivalry between the two cities. Speaking of Chicago, he said he thought there was a greater mixture of all nationalities there than in any other place excepting Hell. Speaking of Chicago, he laughed heartily over the story of the contest between the Chicago liar and the St. Louis liar, which was won by the St. Louis man, who began by saying: "There was once upon a time a gentleman in St. Louis—" whereupon the Chicago man gave up and declared that no one could possibly tell a greater lie than that. Twain said: "A Chicago man was once in St. Louis and sent a telegram to some place in Missouri. He was charged so heavily for it that he protested. 'Great Scott,' he exclaimed, 'why, in Chicago it does not cost so much to telegraph to Hell!' " "No," said the operator quickly, "that's in the city limits"—an unpremeditated and unconscious sarcasm, which is always worth much more than a premeditated one.

When we got upon the subject of clothes, Mark discoursed learnedly and at much length upon the sinfulness of apparel. It had come in with the Fall and was the badge of depravity. No one ought to wear more than a breech-clout, and even that ought some day to be dispensed with. The worst of it was that when people simplified their clothes to the extent of a breech-clout, they seemed to find it necessary to do other wicked things to make up for the virtue of dispensing with garments. They took to scalping and other abominations, which for their neighbours were even worse than their clothes. Cycling, he said, was doing good service in tending to simplify woman's costume, and in making clothes to be adapted to the necessities and uses of life.

I asked him if he ever cycled. He said yes, he had, but it was a long while ago. It was in the days of the

high cycles. He had never ridden, but he used to take lessons from a professor in cycling, who after watching him for some time remarked judiciously: "'Clemens, it seems to me that you have the art of falling off in a greater variety of ways than I had ever conceived it possible for any one to fall off.' I suppose it was so, for although I never happened to break a limb, I raised a large bump upon my head and the skin on my legs hung in festoons." He was all for a bicycle; a tricycle, he thought, was a miserable compromise.

#### IV.—HIS TYPE-SETTING MACHINE.

I had some talk to him about Chicago and about monopolies. He said he had thought a great deal about monopolies, and thought that it was impossible to do anything excepting very slowly, and that it would take one hundred years to do it. "You see," he said, "they have such a hold upon all the agencies by which you can express public opinion. There is a great deal of cowardice, if you like to call it so, but cowardice is not the right word. It is a great principle in the human heart. I am not going to do anything that will deprive my wife and children of their daily bread, and as long as men are not willing to sacrifice their wives and children as well as themselves in denouncing millionaires, the millionaires will have things pretty much their own way. There are some things upon which you can get public opinion roused. For instance, if it were to be proved that gas were so deadly as to poison people, nothing would be easier than to get up an agitation to pass a law sentencing any man who had a gas-jet in his possession to instant death. That would be easy enough, but the case of the monopolist is very different, and it is very difficult to see what can be done."

Mark Twain himself was then contemplating no less a monopoly than the exclusive contract for the type-setting of the world. For many years past he said he has been engaged on a type-setting machine. I asked him how he was getting on. He said they were about to place the machine upon the market. Two machines had already been built, nine were almost finished, while forty were in process of construction, when the cyclone of the financial disaster struck the country last year and compelled them to postpone everything. He said he was very glad it was so, for by his old arrangement there were two companies, one of which had granted a concession to another. The second company was a business-like concern, but the other was of moonshine and water. When the crisis came last year the moonshine one had to disappear, and the two companies were amalgamated into one. He said that he had struck oil. The two companies amalgamated into one had a capital of five million dollars instead of seven and a half millions, and were then ready to go ahead.

I asked him what kind of machine his was. He said it was a perfect machine. "It is made of blue steel, polished, graceful and beautiful; a thing of beauty and a joy to the eye. You could place it upon the finest carpet in the house without fear of any dirt or broken type. It is a machine which to know is to love; a machine which the men who were making it were so fascinated by that they said that if I had not money to pay their wages, they would go on working at it as long as they had anything left to pawn in order to keep them alive. They are now being gathered together from where they have been working. They will come back any distance in order to work at that machine. It is a fascination," he said. "To be allowed to work on that machine is enough for them. When that machine is in the market all other machines





*Photo by Edouart, San Francisco.]*

MARK TWAIN IN 1868, AGED 33.

will disappear; 65,000 compositors in the United States will be thrown out of work, or will have to find other work to do."

He then entered into an elaborate explanation of the immense superiority of his machine over all others, and especially over one, which, he declared, seemed to develop more unscientific lying and bad spacing than any other machine invented. He really feared that it was possessed by an evil spirit. Whereas other machines cheapened the cost of composition by 25 per cent., his machine would cut it by 90 per cent.

"My machine will enable a man to do the work of 10, 15, 24 men. With my machine an ordinary instructed man can set 10,000 ems an hour, a smarter man could do 15,000, and the capacity of the machine, if it were worked by the supreme expert, is 24,000 ems an hour. Some time ago I could not believe that a type-writing girl could do 46 words a minute until I saw it done before my eyes. Since then, 100 words a minute is by no means unusual, while the supreme expert will sometimes do 120 words a minute on superior speed machines. So it is with our machine. With the evolution of the supreme expert we will get up to the maximum speed. We do not, however, expect anything more than 10,000 or 15,000 ems, which gives us a margin of 4,000 ems an hour over the maximum claimed by other machines."

The way they would put the machine upon the market is as follows. They would not sell any nor would they lease them at an annual rental. They would simply go to any one who was using either hand composition or the Linotype machine, and ask them how much their present composition was costing them. "Take your best man and your best machine and cipher it out exactly, and we will undertake to put our machine in and charge you less for the best work than for the poor results which you obtain from your existing machines. We shall be able to bring down the cost of composition to

five cents per thousand ems, and we shall be able to attain a perfection of composition in the way of exact spacing to which hand composition cannot compare. We have nine different sized spaces so that we can space to the breadth of a hair. The machine makes no mistakes, for it adjusts the spaces after the line is set."

I said I did not see how this was possible until he had constructed a machine which could think. "But," he said, "it does think. That is one of the beauties of the machine. Suppose," said he, "you have a line of 27 ems to space, the words varying from 6 to 7 ems. When the operator is striking the keys at the end of each word, he strikes the space key, but no space drops. All he does is to remind the machine that the space ought to come in that place. He sets straight on, and when he has filled up his 27 ems, the machine takes the line of type and measures off 27 ems so as to make the word either fall rightly or turn correctly. It then fills in exactly the spaces which are required to make the line fit. This it does with mathematical accuracy. The ordinary compositor has only spaces of four sizes, we have nine. As I said, we can adjust to a hair.

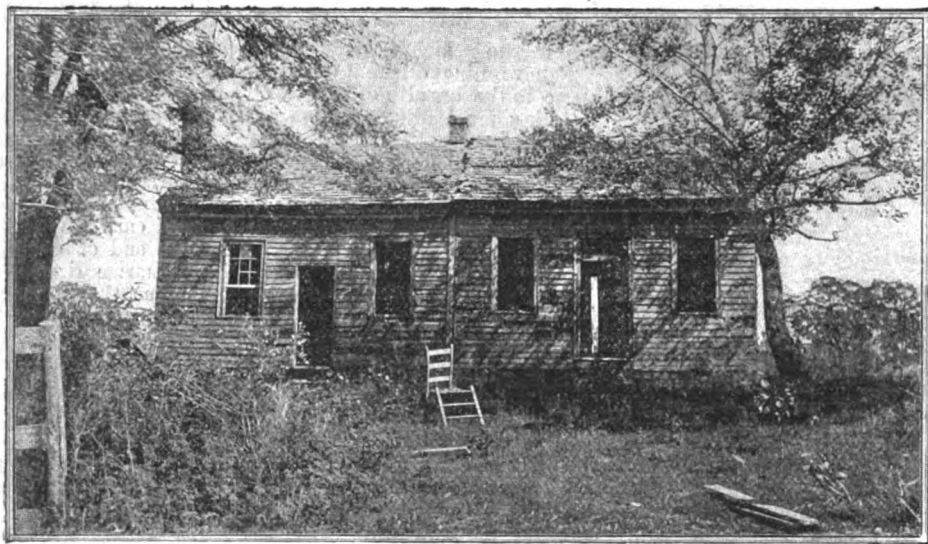
"When our space bar is struck a space is left large enough for the insertion of any size that may be required, but the thickness of the space is not calculated until the whole line has been set, when the machine measures it automatically and takes up the spaces as they are wanted. Our machine distributes the type as well as sets it." I remarked that I thought there would be a great deal of difficulty in distinguishing between the various spaces. He said that was all done by the machine, and it knew what to do.

"Another great advantage of our machine over existing type-setting machines, is that it does not have to depend upon gravity for getting the type into the right place. That is to say, it does not have to depend upon the



*Photo by Edouart, San Francisco.]*

MARK TWAIN IN 1870, AGED 35.



*Photo by Marion M. Berry, Monroe City, Mo.]*

MARK TWAIN'S BIRTHPLACE, FLORIDA, MO.

weight of the type and the degree of friction it may have to overcome. Then again, in the old machines, you have to have a perfectly smooth type and a clean groove or your type will not fall easily. Hence in the gravitation machines type continually falls at varying rates of speed with resulting irregularities and frequently a block. Nothing of this takes place in my machine. Nothing is left to the uncertain action of gravitation. Every type from the moment that the keyboard is struck is clutched by the mechanism and thrust into its place. Hence there is no danger of that blocking, and no irregularity."

"I suppose you work it as a typewriter does?"

"Yes, with this exception, that whereas a typewriter must strike every letter in rotation, in our machine you can strike several keys at once—a whole word can be struck simultaneously."

"What about correction?" I said.

"We have no corrections," he said. "People may think that strange. But ask a good pianist how many false notes he strikes in playing a piece of music. He strikes none, he is not expected to strike any. So it is with our machine, it can be played as correctly as a piano, and the corrections are not due to errors and do not amount to two literals in a column. That is, of course, when you have good copy, as is the case in all reprints. In fact, we do not reckon anything for corrections. Author's corrections, of course, are different, but what may be called compositor's corrections disappear in our machine."

Of course, if his machine would do all he said it would be an earthquake. Labour-saving machines in the long run increase employment no doubt, but in their immediate effects they inflict great hardships on multitudes.

He admitted this, but the process of introducing a new machine was always slow. It took seven years for the Linotype even to attain its present position, so that there is a period of grace allowed to compositors to clear out and adapt themselves to other functions. "For instance, my machine is bound to throw out of work 65,000 men in the United States. That is to say, it will enable their

work to be done better than it is done now, but it will lead to the employment of many more than sixty-five thousand men by the impulse which it will give to the multiplication of printed matter. There will be more men wanted in paperworks and in the manufacture of printers' ink, and more women and girls in binderies, and the result will be that it will give work to two or three for every one it throws out of employment."

I said I had no doubt but that was true in the long run. What was wanted was some kind of Industrial Insurance Society which would enable

workmen to tide over the transition period.

He said he did not see how it was to be fixed up. The same thing has always occurred in every department of life. Take, for instance, crinolines. There was a great industry which employed hundreds and thousands of men and women. Suddenly, in the twinkling of an eye, crinolines went out of fashion and all these people were thrown out of work.

I said this was true, and hence the social reformer always considered that changes of fashion were of the devil, producing great hardship with no compensating advantages.

He said, "Look at the wood-engraving trade! There were thousands of men making their living by engraving in wood. Then the Morse process came in and away they went. There still remained the better class of wood-engravers, but then came photography and other processes and cleared out the rest of them. Take the cotton gin, which enabled one man to do the work of 2000, and the spinning jenny, and all those means of production. The world adjusts itself to them, and people find that they can make their living all the better. In fact," he said, "it is the discovery of these labour-saving machines which have brought about the great increase of population. It is wonderful to think that England and Scotland remained for centuries with such small populations, and then a hundred years ago suddenly blossomed out into their present millions."

#### V.—MARK TWAIN AT HOME.

In his domestic life Mark Twain has been almost ideally fortunate. He told me that during the twenty-four years of his married life whenever his wife had been absent she had written to him with the punctuality of a planet, every day of the week. He had written to her every mail with one exception, which caused him great grief. Some mutton-headed idiot, he said, had told him that the quickest steamer sailed on Thursday, whereas it sailed on Wednesday. He wanted to add some more to his letter, and so missed the mail. She was greatly grieved, and he has been getting letters full of despair ever since. When

she first left he wrote once, twice, or thrice a day, until he discovered that the mail only went once or twice a week. He still wrote every day, but he kept them till mail day. He put everything into the letters that came into his life, writing with a freedom which was utterly impossible when he was writing for a magazine or a book. "From a literary point of view," he said, "these letters to my wife in the last six months satisfy me much better than anything I have ever written; there is a lightness of touch and a vividness of description, and altogether a lightness which I try for in vain when I am writing for magazines or books."

He said on an average his letters were twenty-five pages each, containing from four to five thousand words. These were sent twice a week, so that in the six months he must have written some 200,000 words to her. "I was telling Walker, of the *Cosmopolitan*," he said, "the other day what I had been doing. He said, 'What a waste, what a waste to send all those letters to your wife, when you know I would give you a thousand dollars apiece for them.' So I wrote to my wife, and told her I was afraid I had been guilty of much waste, and that I must ask her to send me my letters back, inasmuch as Walker of the *Cosmopolitan* would give me one thousand dollars apiece. She replied she would not give them up for one thousand five hundred dollars apiece." I suggested he might get that from Walker. "No," he replied, "she would go up again." I said it would be well if in a few years he published these letters, altering the names and places. He objected that it would make them unreal. They were a picture of New York as it is to-day. "There is nothing that I have written or read compared in value to these letters to my wife."

Some day possibly these voluminous letters will see the light, duly expurgated, a kind of new and domestic diary of a nineteenth century Pepys.

His friend Mr. Twichell, writing in *Harper's Magazine* last year on the subject of Twain's family life, pays a noteworthy tribute to the domestic side of the great humorist. Nowhere is Mark Twain more entirely admirable, more favorably esteemed by all his friends, than in his capacity of a family man.

In 1868, when a newly-married friend was asking him why he did not begin to think of marrying, he replied with deep feeling:—

"I am taking thought of it. I am in love beyond all telling with the dearest and best girl in the whole world. I don't suppose she will marry me. I can't think it

possible. She ought not to. But if she doesn't, I shall always be sure that the best thing I ever did was to fall in love with her, and proud to have it known that I tried to win her!"

Mr. Twichell says:—

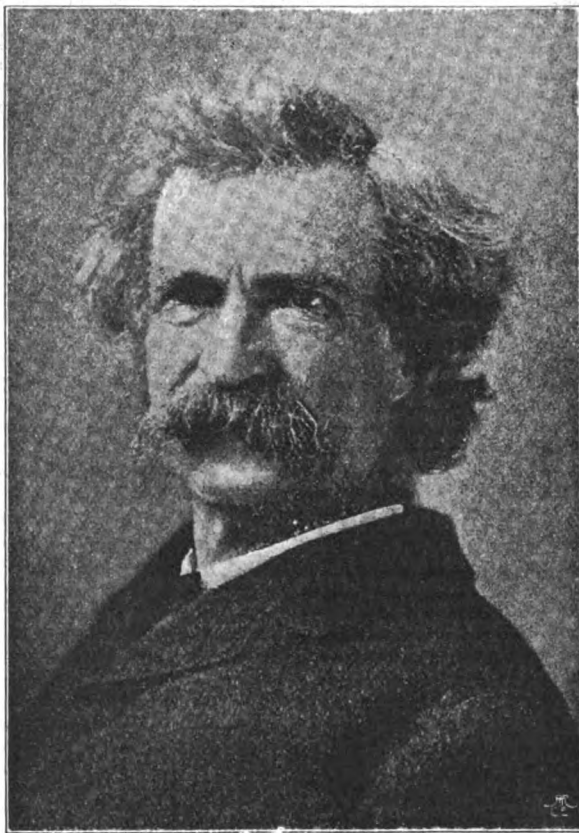
Two years afterward the lady of whom he spoke became his wife. From their wedding-day he has never ceased to be the lover revealed in that confession and humble declaration, as every one who has been observant of him under his own roof will bear witness. His wife's companionship is his perpetual supreme felicity, absence from her his supreme discomfort. He is eminently fond of abiding at home. His fireside is ever his peculiar delight. Nothing gives him more pleasure than to arrange and take part in simple domestic festivities and entertainments—tableaux, charades, etc.—for which he has the happiest talent.

Perhaps no better insight of his family life, and, by inference, of himself as a factor of it, can be given than that afforded by a letter which, in 1885, he wrote to the *Christian Union*. It was drawn out by a foregoing letter, printed in the same paper, on the subject of the discipline of children, to which he was moved to reply. There is no need to state the particular point in discussion, or the argument on either side. But, as pertinent to what he had been saying, Mark, toward the end of his communication, broke into this personal strain:

"The mother of my children adores them—there is no milder term for it—and they worship her; they even worship anything which the touch of her hand has made sacred. They know her for the best and truest friend they have ever had, or ever shall have; they know her for one who never did them a wrong, and cannot do them a wrong; who never told them a lie nor the shadow of one; who never deceived them by even an ambiguous gesture; who never gave them an unreasonable command, nor ever contented

herself with anything short of a perfect obedience: who has always treated them as politely and considerately as she would the best and oldest in the land, and has always required of them gentle speech and courteous conduct towards all, of whatsoever degree, with whom they chanced to come in contact; they know her for one whose promise, whether of reward or punishment, is gold, and always worth its face to the uttermost farthing. In a word, they know her, and I know her, for the best and dearest mother that lives—and by a long, long way the wisest."

Of the four children born of this happy marriage two only survive. His only son died in infancy; but the death of Miss Clemens was the heaviest blow that fate has yet dealt Mark Twain.



MARK TWAIN.

## VI.—MARK TWAIN'S HUMOUR.

The peculiar quality of Mark Twain's humour has been the subject of some interesting criticisms by a brother humorist. Mr. Frank R. Stockton made some observations on the subject that are very pertinent and just. He said:—

Mark Twain's most notable characteristic is courage. Few other men—even if the other men could think of such things—would dare to say the things that Mark Twain says. To describe the travels of a man on a glacier, with particular reference to the fact that being pressed for time, he rode upon the middle of the glacier, which moves faster than the edges, is one of the bravest things in literature. Mark Twain does not depend entirely upon the humour of his situations and conditions to make his points. His faculty and range of expression are wonderful, and it is his courage which gives to his expressions, as well as his inventions, their force and unique effect. His glittering phrases are as daring as they are bright, and they sparkle through all his books like stars in the sky. A humiliated person has the aspect of a "bladder that has been stepped on by a cow." A disguised king, practising obeisances, looks about "as humble as the leaning tower of Pisa," and an orator is described "who loved to stand forth before a dazed world and pour forth flame and smoke, and lava, and pumice stone, into the skies, and work his subterranean thunders, and shake himself with earthquakes, and stench himself with sulphur fumes. If he consumed his own fields and vineyards, that was a pity, yes; but he would have his eruption at any cost." The Yankee at King Arthur's court speaks thus of a damsel of the period:—

"I was gradually coming to have a mysterious and abdunder reverence for this girl; for nowadays whenever she pulled out from the station and got her train fairly started on one of those horizonless trans-continental sentences of hers, it was borne in upon me, that I was standing in the awful presence of the Mother of the German Language."

Examples of the poignancy of expression with which Mark Twain spurs his readers into a proper appreciation of what he is telling them, are too abundant for further reference, but although he uses them so easily, he does not always find them necessary. Some of the funniest passages in his later works, as well as in those by which he made his reputation, contain not a flash of wit nor any unusual expressions. A combination is presented in the plainest and simplest way, and as the substances are poured together the humour effervesces, not in the author's story, but in the reader's mind. The author draws out the wit of his readers as a magnet draws needles from a cushion.

Mark Twain somewhere declared that there were only thirty-five varieties of joke known to the human race. He has practised most of these at one time or another—sometimes under dreary circumstances enough. As he said grimly when resigning the direction of the humorous department of the *Galaxy* in 1871:—

For the last eight months, with hardly an interval, I have had for my fellows and comrades, night and day, doctors and watchers of the sick. During these eight months death has taken two members of my home circle and malignantly threatened two others. All this I have experienced, yet all the time been under contract to furnish humorous matter once a month for this magazine.

His wide and varied experiences of life have begot in him a somewhat sombre way of looking at things, which occasionally finds expression in a mordant phrase. Take for example some of the sententious passages from "Pudd'nhead Wilson's Calendar":—

Whoever has lived long enough to find out what life is, knows how deep a debt of gratitude we owe to Adam, the first great benefactor of our race. He brought death into the world.

Why is it that we rejoice at a birth and grieve at a funeral? It is because we are not the person involved.

If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous, he

will not bite you. This is the principal difference between a dog and a man.

One of the most striking differences between a cat and a lion is that a cat has only nine lives.

The holy passion of friendship is of so sweet and steady and loyal and enduring a nature that it will last through a whole lifetime, if not asked to lend money.

The charm of the unexpected is one of the secrets of Mark Twain's humour, which is perhaps more noticeable in his talk than even in his books. Here are two of Mr. Twichell's anecdotes illustrating this:—

Chancing to look one morning at the house opposite, into which a family had recently moved, he saw something that made him cross the street quickly and deliver this speech, in substance, to a group of the new neighbours seated on the verandah: "My name is Clemens. My wife and I have been intending to call on you and make your acquaintance. We owe you an apology for not doing it before now. I beg your pardon for intruding on you in this informal manner and at this time of day, *but your house is afire!*"

That at this point the meeting suddenly adjourned it is unnecessary to state.

For another example of his humorous way of saying a serious thing: One Sunday, when he had happened specially to like the sermon he heard in church, he lingered at the door after service, waiting for the minister to come out, in order to give him a pleasant word; which he did in this fashion: "I mean no offence, but I feel obliged to tell you that the preaching this morning has been of a kind that I can spare. I go to church to pursue my own trains of thought. But today I couldn't do it. You have interfered with me. You have forced me to attend to *you*—and have lost me a whole half-hour. I beg that it may not occur again."

The useful art of telling apposite anecdotes—real or invented—has seldom been cultivated more successfully than by Mark Twain. One of his friends is voucher for the following illustration of this gift:—

The students of Bryn Mawr College in Pennsylvania made him an honorary member of the class of '94. In accepting it he said that he really did not deserve the honour as his education had neglected him, but that now it had been thrust upon him his ambition had been fired and he wanted to be not only a member of a Bryn Mawr class, but a member of the Bryn Mawr faculty. "I should like to be," said he, "a professor of anecdote. It's a very useful art. I'll give you a lesson. One kind of anecdote contains only words. You talk till you're tired, and then you ring in a laugh—if you're lucky. I'll illustrate this plan by an anecdote of a Scotch-Irish christening. In this Scotch-Irish village a baby had been born, and a large number of friends had collected to see it christened. The minister, thinking this a good opportunity to display his oratorical powers, took the baby in his hand, saying, "What is his name?"

"He is a little fellow—yes, a little fellow—and as I look into your faces I see an expression of scorn that suggests that you despise him. But if you had the soul of a poet and the gift of prophecy you would not despise him. You would look far into the future and see what it might be. Consider how small the acorn is from which grows the mighty oak. So this little child may be a great poet and write tragedies, or a great statesman, or perhaps a future warrior wading in blood up to his neck; he may be—er—what is his name?"

"His name?" asked the mother, who had been carried away by the preacher's eloquence: "Oh, Mary Ann, sir."

There is a Continental *largesse* about his mode of expression, a fine colossal breadth about his phrases that has about it the humour of the extravaganza. For instance, when he exults over the misfortune of an enemy, he writes:—

I am more than charmed to hear of it; still, it doesn't do me half the good it could have done if it had come sooner. My malignity has so worn out and wasted away with time and the exercise of charity that even his death would not afford

me anything more than a mere fleeting ecstasy, a sort of momentary, pleasurable titillation, now.

In a similar vein he is never weary of denouncing the pesky nuisance that man calls his conscience. Again and again does he express his resentment, but seldom more characteristically than when one of his immortal boys soliloquises concerning the inconvenience of this internal monitor:—

But that's always the way; it don't make no difference whether you do right or wrong, a person's conscience ain't got no sense, and just goes for him *anyway*. If I had a yaller dog that didn't know no more than a person's conscience does, I would pisen him. It takes up more room than all the rest of a person's insides and ain't no good, nohow.

The startling incongruity of the Western humorist, the portentous gravity with which the more absurd remarks are handed out to the listener as if they were nuggets of golden wisdom, have seldom been cultivated more successfully than by Mark Twain. There was "fine audacity in his offer in his lecture on the Sandwich Islands to offer to show his audience how the cannibals consume their food if only some one would lend him a live baby." His story of the Jumping Frog has become one of the universal possessions of the human race. Some of his phrases stick like burrs. How unforgettable his prescription for the carving of the ancient fowl served at a German restaurant: "To carve a German chicken, use a club and avoid the joints."

His writing abounds in quaint turns and happy hits:—

October. This is one of the peculiarly dangerous months to speculate in stocks in. The others are July, January, September, April, November, May, March, June, December, August and February.

Training is everything. The peach was once a bitter almond; cauliflower is nothing but cabbage with a college education.

When the reporters circulated recently that Mark Twain was dying in poverty in London, Mark observed gravely, "Yes, I am dying—of course I am dying. But I do not know that I am doing it any faster than anybody else." We all hope that he will imitate the Merry Monarch in being an unconscionably long time in dying, for as long as he lives, as Mr. Stockton truly remarks, Mark Twain will not cease to be the man of the double stroke—the Bismarck of humourists.

#### VII.—AS MAN OF LETTERS.

Mark Twain was not educated for a literary career, nor was he passed through the curriculum of the colleges. He graduated in the university of the world, in which he entered as a freshman at the early age of thirteen, when he was apprenticed to a printer. From the composing stick to the wheel of a Mississippi steamboat, and from the Great River to the Great Desert, and the silver mines of Nevada—these were his class-rooms. He is a graduate of the Far West. Born in Florida, trained on the Mississippi, he took his degree in the Rockies, made his first mark as a descriptive writer as special correspondent in the Sandwich Islands, and first achieved fame in his humorous description of the Old World as seen by this most modern of all the children of the newest West. Few men have had more ups and downs. He has experienced almost every extreme of good and ill fortune. He has confronted the temptation to commit suicide when he had only a ten cent. piece in his pocket, he has been one of the wealthiest of authors, and he is once more in financial straits, facing the difficulties like a man confident now as ever of coming out on top.

And as the result of this rich and varied experience,



MARK TWAIN.

(From a photo taken in 1890 by James Mapes Dodge.)

Mark Twain, altogether apart from his humour, has developed a literary genius which entitles him to rank in the forefront of contemporary authors. Mr. Howells, who is no mean judge, declares he "portrays and interprets real types, not only with exquisite appreciation and sympathy, but with a force and truth of drawing that makes them permanent." If the literary man is he who alone can express things in words so that they live before the eye of the readers, Mark Twain is one of the first literary men of his day. For vivid portraiture of men and things, it would be difficult to find his equal. His description of the way in which the coyote is hunted over the plains is an excellent illustration of his peculiar talent. The coyote, or wolf of the plains, he says, first fools the dog by allowing him to keep within a few feet of his rear. But when the dog grows desperate, and makes a sprint, "forthwith there is a rushing sound, and the sudden splitting of a long crack through the atmosphere, and behold, that dog is solitary and alone in the midst of a vast solitude." In another vein, but not less effective, is the little sketch of the significance of a cat as an element or character of a house:—

When there was room on the ledge outside of the pots and boxes for a cat, the cat was there—in sunny weather stretched at full length, asleep and blissful, with her furry belly to the sun and a paw covered over her nose. Then that house was complete, and its contentment and peace were made manifest to the world by this symbol, whose testimony is infallible. A home without a cat—and a well-fed, well-petted and properly revered cat—may be a perfect home, perhaps, but how can it prove title?

His description of the Sandwich Islands remains to this day unequalled. "Roughing It" to this day is



the standard description of the beginning of the Great Silver States. And who is there among all writing men who has so completely and satisfactorily interpreted a great river to the world as Mark Twain has interpreted the Mississippi? As Mr. Twichell says:—

His description of the Father of Waters, for beauty and splendour and deep feeling of Nature in some of her rarer aspects and most bewitching moods, was doubtless never surpassed.

His sympathy with Nature, which betrays the soul of the poet behind the mask of the humorist, is always present in Mark Twain's writings. Here is an extract from some of his private letters quoted in *Harper's*, which illustrate this fact. Writing on November 21, 1895, from Napier, New Zealand, he says:—

Here we have the smooth and placidly complaining sea at our door, with nothing between us and it but twenty yards of shingle—and hardly a suggestion of life in that space to mark it or make a noise. Away down here, fifty-five degrees south of the equator, this sea seems to murmur in an unfamiliar tongue—a foreign tongue—a tongue bred among the ice-fields of the Antarctic—a murmur with a note of melancholy in it proper to the vast, unvisited solitudes it has come from. It was very delicious and solacing to wake in the night and find it still pulsing there.

Take as another example the following rhapsody over the Alps:—

"O Switzerland! the further it recedes into the enriching haze of time, the more intolerably delicious the charm of it, and the cheer of it, and the glory and majesty and solemnity and pathos of it, grow. Those mountains had a soul; they thought; they spoke—one couldn't hear it with the ears of the body, but what a voice it was!—and how real! Deep down in my memory it is sounding yet. Alp call-th unto Alp!—that stately old Scriptural wording is the right one for God's Alps and God's ocean.

How puny we were in that awful presence—and how painless it was to be so; how fitting and right it seemed, and how stingless was the sense of our unspeakable insignificance! And, Lord, how pervading were the repose and peace and blessedness that poured out of the heart of the invisible Great Spirit of the Mountains! Now, what is it? There are mountains and mountains and mountains in this world—but only *these* take you by the heart-strings. I wonder what the secret of it is? Well, time and time again it has seemed to me that I *must* drop everything and flee to Switzerland once more. It is a *longing*; a deep, strong, tugging *longing*—that is the word. We must go again.

Readers of his "Jeanne D'Arc" need not be surprised to know that nothing is so fascinating to the wild humorist of the Pacific Slope as the history of the Middle Ages. Says Mr. Twichell:—

In those fields he has been an indefatigable, it is not too much to say, exhaustive, reader, while, by grace of a rarely tenacious memory, his learning in them is remarkably at hand and accessible to him. Hardly ever will an event of any importance in their annals be mentioned in his presence that he cannot at once supply the date of it.

The aspect of remote times that chiefly fascinates his interest is the social. Books like Pepys's *Diary*, that afford the means of looking narrowly and with human sympathy into the life and manners of bygone generations, have a peculiar charm to him.

He is a laborious and conscientious worker, returning often to his MS. after the lapse of many years. "It is a strange thing," he once told a friend:—

"You have your ideas, your facts, your plot, and you go to work on your book and write yourself up. You use all the material you have in your brain and then you stop, naturally. Well, lay the book aside and go to work on something else.

"After awhile, three or four months, say, or perhaps three

or four years, something suggests that old story to you, and you feel a sudden awakening of interest in it. And then, lo and behold! you find that your stock of ideas and facts has been replenished, and your mind is full of your subject again, and you must write, your brain is overflowing and you finish your book—if you are lucky."

#### VIII.—UP TO DATE.

Messrs. Chatto and Windus have just issued a new uniform edition of his works, including a volume of selected pieces of American humour which Mark Twain edited. Many who have read much of Mark Twain can now read more, nor will they regret completing their collection. But there is still better news. For this Christmas Mark Twain will bring out a new book under the title "A Surviving Innocent Abroad." It is a narrative of his experiences and observations in the lecturing tour which he has been making round the world. Speaking of this forthcoming volume to the *New York Herald* interviewer, Mark Twain said:—

"Everybody has done his little circumnavigation act, and I thought it about time I did mine, so I have been getting it ready for the press since I have been here, and therefore, for the matter of that, the book is just my impressions of the world at large. I go into no details. I never do, for that matter. Details are not my strong point, unless I choose for my own pleasure to go into them seriously. Besides, I am under no contract to supply details to the reader. All that I undertake to do is to interest him. If I instruct him, that is his fate. He is that much ahead."

"What is to be its name?"

"I had thought of calling it 'Another Innocent Abroad'; but following advice, as the lawyers say, I have decided to call it 'The Surviving Innocent Abroad.'"

"Now, my wife said, 'But that is not true, because there's So-and-so in Cleveland, and that and the other in Philadelphia.' But, I said to her, 'I will fix that.' So I am going to put a little explanatory note to that title pointing out that although there are still in existence some eight or ten of the pilgrims who went on the Quaker City expedition some twenty-eight years ago, I am the only surviving one that has remained innocent."

"In fact, that title 'The Innocents Abroad' could only be strictly applied to two even at the time it was written, and the other is dead."

"When do you expect the survivor to appear?"

"Oh, about Christmas," said Mark Twain. "Christmas is a good time to bring out a book. Everybody is thinking about Christmas presents, and the pious are praying that Divine Providence may give them some clue as to what to give for a present, and the book, if it comes just at the right time, is about as good a thing as one could desire."

We have seen Great Britain through the eyes of Max O'Rell; it will be a rare treat to journey through the English-speaking world in company with Mark Twain.

The fact that Mark Twain has been involved in difficulties through no fault of his own, and is now once more manfully struggling like Sir Walter Scott to satisfy his creditors, will, I hope, cause all those who owe him many happy hours to at least pay a peppercorn acknowledgment of their debt by purchasing "The Surviving Innocent." In no other way is it possible to help him. The *New York Herald* recently started a fund to extricate him from the worst of his liabilities; but he stopped it.

"The facts," said the *Westminster Gazette*, "speaking roughly, are, we believe, that some years ago he became a publisher in the firm of Charles L. Webster and Company, of New York, of which on the death of Mr. Webster he became the controlling member. In this capacity he had a considerable measure of success, but he became concerned in certain outside ventures, among them the production of a new typewriter, which brought trouble



and made an assignment necessary. This was about three years ago, and the upshot was to leave him as poor as when he began work thirty years earlier. The *New York Herald* adds a rumour that he became personally responsible for over £40,000 of the firm's debts, and it was to earn the money with which to pay these off that he undertook his subsequent extensive lecturing tour."

"Poverty," said Mark Twain, "is relative. I have been in poverty so often that it does not worry me very much. A more serious matter is the money owing to other people, not by any fault of mine, and yet owing to them by me." But he put his foot down all the same upon the subscription. He wrote to the Editor of the *Herald* as follows:—

I made no revelation to my family of your generous undertaking in my behalf and for my relief from debt, and in that I was wrong. Now that they know all about the matter they contend that I have no right to allow my friends to help me while my health is good and my ability to work remains; that it is not fair to the friends and not justifiable; that it will be time enough to accept help when it shall be proven that I am no longer able to work. I am persuaded that they are right. While they are grateful for what you have done and for the kindly instinct which prompted you, they are urgent that the contributions be returned to the givers, with their thanks and mine. I yield to their desire and forward their request and my endorsement of it to you. I was glad when you initiated that movement, for I was tired of the fret and worry of debt, but I recognise that it is not permissible for a man whose case is not hopeless to shift his burdens to other men's shoulders.

S. L. CLEMENS.

Mark Twain was in London over Jubilee Day, and was retained by the *New York Journal* to write his impressions

of the great festival for the entertainment of American readers. His letters were good journalistic copy; but, with the exception of the one inimitable joke quoted at the head of this article, there was not much in them to remind us of the sole surviving "Innocent Abroad." Shortly after the Jubilee, Mr. Clemens with his family left London for Lucerne, where he is busy at work finishing his book. He says that Lucerne is a good place to work in, but not so good as London, from which let us hope that we may infer that before long we shall have Mark back in this capital.

I have not attempted in this sketch to tell the story of Mark Twain's life. To do so would make a volume, and an interesting volume, and it could be compiled without much difficulty from his various books; but for such a compilation we should have the author at our elbow, and a volume as large as "A Tramp Abroad" in which to set things forth. These conditions being absent, the compilation of the autobiography must be left for Mr. Clemens to undertake himself. I am well content if in these few pages I have made some acknowledgment of the debt under which the genial humorist has placed all English-speaking men, and have contributed, however little, to help the sale of the new edition of his works and the forthcoming volume of his latest travels.

One word by way of apology and explanation. Believing that Mr. Clemens was within short postal range I left myself no time to submit these proofs to a man as far away as the Lake of Lucerne. So for all mistakes and things that should not have been said, I alone am responsible. I am very sorry, but it can't be helped.



# THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

## THE WHITEWASHING OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

"I have heard it said that the judgment of foreigners is the judgment of posterity."—MR. COURTNEY in South African debate, July 26th, 1897.

GERMANY.—"The verdict as to the manner in which the investigation in England has now been Parliamentarily suppressed is an essentially English affair. If in England they are content with this procedure the fact will, it is true, not be without importance in the eyes of the world as indicating the measure of morality which obtains in English politics as soon as an extension of English territory comes into question."—*Berlin National Zeitung*.

FRANCE.—"The course pursued by the Committee is in itself an avowal. It must henceforth be regarded as clearly proved that the Queen's Government in time of peace plotted the invasion of a friendly country, and that there does not exist in moral England a majority to denounce the crime and punish the guilty."—*Le Temps*.

RUSSIA.—"This scandalous and disgraceful sham of an investigation by the South Africa Committee is an instructive illustration of the fact that in Parliamentary England the end justifies the means. Miss Flora Shaw's telegram hurrying up the insurrection in the name of the Colonial Office gave the key to the truth which the Committee has refused to investigate."—*The Moscow Gazette*.

UNITED STATES.—"The Committee completely exonerates Mr. Chamberlain and the Colonial Office, in the face of facts which have made the guilt of the Colonial Office far more generally believed than before the investigation began. A frank and straightforward avowal of connection with the Raid would have brought Mr. Chamberlain's administration of the Colonial Office far less discredit than the existing belief everywhere that the Office was involved in a roundabout and indirect promotion of the affair, with careful provision for shirking responsibility in case of failure. Mr. Rhodes's position is enviable in comparison with that of the British Colonial Office, the hypocritical conduct of which is rendered all the more conspicuous by the whitewashing of the Committee."—DR. ALBERT SHAW in the *Review of Reviews* of New York.

THE DUTCH.—The Hon. John Hofmeyr, the Afrikaner authority, said the whole finish to the inquiry was deplorable and disappointing, especially in view of the loyal attitude of the Bond and of the Dutch generally at the time of the Jubilee. "All we asked, all we wanted, was fair play, not vindictive punishment. The Dutch belief in British fair play, in Imperial thoroughness and impartiality, has received a serious shock. Even Sir William Harcourt, at the last moment, shifts his political compass, not because Mr. Chamberlain was in it, but because other people had to be shielded. The Commons have decided for continued suspicion, instead of a clear and honest understanding."—*One Land*.



From the Westminster Budget.]

[June 11, 1897.]

THE GRAVE OF THE SOUTH AFRICA COMMITTEE.

### I.—THE GAME THAT WAS PLAYED AND THE STAKES THAT WERE LOST.

"THE game is played!" is the only appropriate comment to be made upon the Report of the South Africa Committee, and the debate in the House of Commons thereupon. "The game is played," but the stakes are lost, and the stake which has been lost is the reputation of the House of Commons, and the good name of England before the world. Professor Beesley, in the *Positivist Review*, remarks that the incident will increase "the contempt into which the popular branch of our Legislature has for many reasons fallen. The House of Commons becomes every year more flabby, more prostrate before the Ministry on the one hand and the electors on the other." That no doubt is true, but it is the least of the losses which we have to count for as the result of the game which has been played between Mr. Chamberlain on the one hand and Mr. Rhodes on the other. It is difficult for any one who knows as I do the inside track of this

tangled mystery, to speak calmly concerning the elaborate system of subterfuge, prevarication, if not of downright lying which has been pursued steadily in the interests of Mr. Chamberlain from the beginning to the end. If Mr. Chamberlain had had any serious high crime and misdemeanour to conceal, there might have been some excuse, although no justification, for the desperate mendacities with which it has been endeavoured to conceal the skeleton in his cupboard. But, as a matter of fact, all that Mr. Chamberlain did in 1895 was venial compared with what has been done this year. The worst that can be alleged against him for winking at the conspiracy at the Transvaal two years ago is but the veriest peccadillo compared with the infamous conspiracy which has now been carried triumphantly to a close. For the latter conspiracy has been a conspiracy to deceive the nation, to befoul Parliament, and to commit both parties in the State to a verdict which no one knows better than Mr. Chamberlain himself is not justified by the facts.

Sir William Harcourt, who has played a very unhappy part in all this miserable business, appealed to the House of Commons to support the Committee on the ground that the Committee was an average sample of the House of Commons, and that if they passed an adverse judgment upon the Committee, they would pass an adverse judgment upon themselves. His words are thus reported:—

There have been allegations that this Committee was actuated by some sinister motive in the course that they pursued. Well, that Committee, I think, was an average sample of the House of Commons, and if the House of Commons are going to pass such judgments as that upon that Committee they are passing a judgment upon themselves. It is suggested that the Committee of the House of Commons—I even think it is stated they have contained a certain “polluted element”—are engaged in a plot to suppress evidence and hush up charges. In my opinion charges of that character are worthy only of disdain and contempt. I hope at least that I shall not live to see the day when the House of Commons is prepared to declare by a majority that it does not trust the word of its statesmen, and that it has no reliance or confidence in the good faith of its Committee.

The division therefore which closed the question so far as the House of Commons was concerned, was, according to Sir William Harcourt, neither more nor less than a vote of confidence in their own most noble selves—a certificate of character granted by the House of Commons to the House of Commons. These votes are all very well. They stand in the records of the House, and are duly reported in “Hansard”; but to use a vulgar but expressive phrase “They won’t wash.” Facts are facts, truth is truth, and all findings of committees and votes of the House of Commons that are in diametrical opposition to the facts are of no more account than the rustling of withered leaves in the autumn wind. The making of such reports and the registering of such divisions only damage those who are parties to this fraud and imposture, which, so far, has been with apparent success foisted upon the world.

So far as the world outside England is concerned, the attempt to palm off as the verdict of an impartial tribunal this foregone conclusion of a packed Committee has already been a conspicuous failure. The long silence of the German press was broken very significantly on the day after the debate, by a contemptuous and disdainful repudiation of the verdict of the Committee and the House of Commons. The opinion of the French and the Russian press has long been on record. As a matter of fact no intelligent human being can be confronted with the facts and findings as they stand in the Report of the

Committee, and in the debate in the House of Commons, without, apparently feeling that a fraud has been practised, for personal and party reasons, upon the public. The manoeuvres of the gentry who play the three-card trick, or the thimble-riggers who invite the ingenuous rustic to guess under which thimble lies the pea, do not practise their little games with more unblushing audacity than do these Right Honourable Gentlemen who have taken part in the whitewashing of Mr. Chamberlain. It is no doubt a difficult, nay, almost an impossible feat, to convince honest Englishmen that a Colonial Secretary, a Minister of the Crown, could stoop so low as to deceive his fellow-countrymen, and it is upon his knowledge of that fact that Mr. Chamberlain has calculated in playing the game which has culminated in the Report and in the Debate. The self-respect of John Bull is outraged by the suggestion that a Minister from his place in Parliament could have played it so low down upon the House of Commons and upon his Sovereign as to enter into a long and tortuous conspiracy to conceal the truth. But “facts are chieftains that winna ding and daurna be disputed.”

Some months ago, while I was discussing the possibility of suppressing the cables with one of the Notables of the Empire, we had a serious difference of opinion. I maintained with the childlike optimism of my nature that it was absolutely impossible that a Committee of the House of Commons could be so hocused that evidence admitted to be material could be suppressed when once it was known that it was within reach. My friend shrugged his shoulders. “You think so,” he said, “but you are wrong. You know what Mr. Rhodes said about the unctuous rectitude of his countrymen. The phrase was cynical, but true, and Rhodes was right when he declared he would cut off his right hand rather than withdraw it. That unctuous rectitude will prevent this Committee ever producing the cablegrams. Besides,” he went on, “even if unctuous rectitude fails we can surely rely upon the cunning of our Englishmen. There are nine members of that Committee who are colleagues and political allies of Mr. Chamberlain. We know that both Mr. Chamberlain and the Attorney-General have seen the cablegrams, and it is perfectly well known that their production would be fatal to Mr. Chamberlain. By no possibility of chance could these cablegrams be published without resulting in the immediate downfall of the Colonial Secretary. Every member of the majority, more or less, is aware of that fact. Do you think for one moment that nine Unionists are going to allow their Colonial Secretary and Attorney-General to be destroyed merely because it is their duty to find out the truth? Dismiss all that nonsense from your mind! These Cables will never come out if that Committee can suppress them.”

My cynical friend went his way, and the result has justified his confidence in the determination of the Committee to subordinate their obligations to truth and the honour of Parliament to the paramount considerations of the partisan. That, of course, could have been understood. What is not to this day comprehensible is the extraordinary action of Sir William Harcourt and his Liberal colleagues. Cynics shrug their shoulders, and say that the Colonial Office under the Liberal Administration was so deeply involved in Lord Loch’s little scheme for utilising British forces for the protection of British lives and interests in case of an insurrection in Johannesburg, that they dare not insist upon turning the bull’s-eye of truth upon the negotiations of the Colonial Office in 1895.

That at least has the advantage of being an explanation of conduct that otherwise is absolutely inexplicable; but we naturally recoil from a hypothesis which, if admitted, would go far to justify the worst accusations brought by the Germans and French against the Machiavellian policy of our Colonial Office. Yet here we have Lord George Hamilton declaring to his Primrose friends of the Liberal members of the South Africa Committee: "They behaved as Englishmen always behave in positions of responsibility. They declined to push the inquiry to a point which would endanger the supremacy of British rule in South Africa!" Just so. But if Englishmen in positions of responsibility always stifle inquiry into facts which endanger British rule, can we marvel that, as Sir M. Hicks Beach phrased it, "With foreigners it is a cardinal and perpetual article of faith that this country is always perfidious"?

## II.—IS MR. CHAMBERLAIN A GEORGE WASHINGTON?

Every one knows the familiar story of how the youthful George Washington, after cutting down the cherry-tree, owned up magnanimously, declaring, "I cannot tell a lie." It is assumed, and even passionately asserted, by the Worshipful Company of Whitewashers that Mr. Chamberlain labours under the same constitutional disability that distinguished the Father of the American Republic. But is such a theory tenable? Is it antecedently impossible that the other hypothesis freely asserted when the Inquiry began, "You'll see Joe will lie himself out of it," may be much more in accordance with the facts; nay, that it is indeed the only hypothesis which fits the facts?

Before proceeding to deal with facts upon which disputants differ, let us try the thesis that Mr. Chamberlain, like Washington, could not lie by bringing into clear relief two facts which are beyond dispute. Mr. Chamberlain in his last speech in the House of Commons, referring to some anonymous assailants who had declared that his reputation stood sorely in need of further exculpation, said "My answer to these assailants is not what I can say; MY ANSWER IS WHAT I DO." Let us test the rival hypotheses by referring to two vital points in which Mr. Chamberlain's answer is written large in what Mr. Chamberlain did.

To clear the ground, let us admit that the question at issue on which there is no agreement is as to the assertion made by one party and denied by the other that Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Rhodes were co-conspirators—one to a much greater extent than the other—in the preparations made on the frontier to secure the success of the insurrection at Johannesburg. It is now admitted by everybody that Mr. Rhodes was in the conspiracy, was the conspiracy in fact, that the Jameson plan—although not the Raid—was Mr. Rhodes's plan, and that he had not only placed Dr. Jameson on the frontier to assist the insurrection, but had represented to his subordinates that in so doing he was acting with the knowledge and approbation of the Colonial Office. He had on the authority of cablegrams from London made Dr. Jameson, Sir J. Willoughby, Sir Graham Bower, and Mr. Newton believe that Mr. Chamberlain was a co-conspirator with him against the Transvaal. Now let us see what Mr. Chamberlain did when Mr. Rhodes came home to "face the music."

I prefer to allow a partisan of Mr. Chamberlain to state what he did. The current number of the *Edinburgh*

*Review*, in an article entitled "Public Opinion and South Africa," says:—

Mr. Rhodes, it will be remembered, arrived in England a few weeks after the failure of his plans; and in February, 1896, had a lengthy conversation with Mr. Chamberlain, who almost immediately afterwards—viz., on February 13—stated in the House of Commons that "to the best of his knowledge and belief everybody—Mr. Rhodes, the Chartered Company, the Reform Committee of Johannesburg, and the High Commissioner—were all equally ignorant of the intention or action of Dr. Jameson; and that belief he expressed to the House after having carefully examined all the statements of all the parties concerned." Comment is unnecessary.

The obvious conclusion which the *Edinburgh Reviewer* draws from this Ministerial declaration is that which every one naturally drew at the time, and which the Minister who made it apparently intended they should draw. It is assumed as if it were self-evident that Mr. Rhodes must have lied to Mr. Chamberlain in the course of that lengthy conversation, otherwise Mr. Chamberlain could not have made so emphatic a statement as to Mr. Rhodes's entire ignorance of the whole business. No doubt there was lying somewhere. But it was not on the part of Mr. Rhodes.

It was confessed by Mr. Chamberlain ten months after date, that at the "lengthy conversation" at the Colonial Office, the question of Mr. Rhodes's complicity had never been discussed at all. Mr. Chamberlain did not confess that this was not by Mr. Rhodes's wish. When Mr. Rhodes arrived from the Cape at the beginning of 1896, it was his idea to admit publicly, as he did with the utmost frankness privately, his share in the whole of the miserable business. Mr. Chamberlain will not dare to assert that Mr. Rhodes ever made to him any statement denying the fact that he financed the insurrection or that he stationed Jameson on the frontier with a view to helping the insurgents. Mr. Rhodes in conversation everywhere when he was not peremptorily silenced by intimations that no confidences were wanted, spoke at the beginning of 1896 exactly as he afterwards spoke to the South Africa Committee in 1897; i.e. he admitted his share in the business, and was prepared to take the consequences of his acts.

But there is more positive evidence than this. It is admitted that the first thing he did on arriving in this country was to despatch Mr. Hawksley to the Colonial Office, not to deny his complicity in the affair, but to expressly affirm it, and to warn Mr. Chamberlain that in promoting this revolutionary conspiracy, he had used telegrams from London which conveyed the impression that his action was known and approved at the Colonial Office. It was on February 4th when Mr. Rhodes, through his solicitor, confessed and admitted to Mr. Fairfield that he had implicated the Colonial Office in his operations against the Transvaal. And yet, nine days later, after having pointedly refused to ask Mr. Rhodes a single question on the subject, Mr. Chamberlain publicly stated from his place in the House of Commons that to the best of his knowledge and belief, after having carefully examined all the statements of all the parties concerned, Mr. Rhodes, the Chartered Company, the Reform Committee, and the High Commissioner were all equally ignorant of the intention and action of Dr. Jameson!

This then was what Mr. Chamberlain did. He certainly deceived the House of Commons. Was that the action of a Washington?

Mr. Chamberlain knew well that the impression which he produced and apparently intended to produce was an absolutely false impression. Mr. Rhodes never

once made any statement whatever to Mr. Chamberlain that justified any such assertion as that which Mr. Chamberlain made.

That is the first piece of evidence as to what Mr. Chamberlain did. The second is even more significant. When the South Africa Committee drew up its Report, Sir William Harcourt proposed the insertion of a clause which asserted in the customary paraphrase natural to Parliamentary documents, that Mr. Rhodes was a liar and a blackmailer. The passages in question runs as follows:—

"Your Committee fully accept the statements of the Secretary of State for the Colonies and of the Under-Secretary, and entirely exonerate the officials of the Colonial Office of having been, in any sense, cognisant of the plans which led up to the incursion of Dr. Jameson's force into the South African Republic. It is clear from the evidence of Mr. Hawksley, and his letter of February 5, 1895, that the telegrams in question conveyed the impression that the action of Mr. Rhodes was known and approved at the Colonial Office. The fact that Mr. Rhodes (after having authorised that they should be shown to Mr. Chamberlain) has refused to allow them to be produced before the Committee leads to the conclusion that he is aware that any statements purporting to implicate the Colonial Office contained in them were unfounded, and the use made of them in support of his action in South Africa was not justified. It cannot reasonably be doubted, having regard to the use already made of these telegrams, that they would have been produced to your Committee if their contents could in any way have relieved Mr. Rhodes or his subordinates from the responsibility now attaching to them.

There is no mistaking the meaning of such a finding. It asserts as plainly as is possible in printed words that Mr. Rhodes having used those cablegrams to lure his subordinates into action for which they were severely punished, deliberately withheld the cablegrams from the Committee, because he knew that they did not justify the representations which he had based upon them. It is difficult to embody in words a more gross imputation upon the personal honour of any one. Treachery of the meanest kind, cowardice only possible to a lily-livered poltroon—such were the imputations which this clause casts upon Mr. Rhodes. Mr. Chamberlain signed the Report containing this imputation upon the personal honour of his co-conspirator, knowing perfectly well that it was false. Mr. Rhodes may be mistaken or he may not be mistaken as to the value of the evidence of the cablegrams, but Mr. Chamberlain knows only too well from the long series of communications which have passed between him and Mr. Rhodes's friends, that if Mr. Rhodes believes anything in the world, with an unhesitating and unswerving conviction, it is that these cablegrams rendered it impossible for him to form any other conclusion than that Mr. Chamberlain approved of what he was after on the frontiers of the Transvaal. It is because Mr. Rhodes believed that, and believes it so firmly, that he has faced every imputation upon his reputation rather than expose Mr. Chamberlain to the ruinous catastrophe which would overwhelm him if the cablegrams were produced. Mr. Chamberlain knows that perfectly well.

Of course I shall be angrily told that Mr. Chamberlain knew no such thing, and that his having signed the Report containing this explicit declaration that Mr. Rhodes was a liar and a blackmailer, is a conclusive demonstration that my assertion is a "malignant slander."

To which denunciation I reply by quoting Mr. Chamberlain's words: "My answer to these assailants is not what I can say. My answer is what I do." Now what did Mr. Chamberlain do in this case?

The Report of the South Africa Committee, to which Mr. Chamberlain had affixed his signature, solemnly told the world that Mr. Rhodes was a liar and a blackmailer. But no sooner does the Report come to be debated than Mr. Chamberlain stands up in his place in the House of Commons—after I know not what communications and warnings had passed between South Africa and London—and practically repudiates his own words! He astonished every one by declaring that while he accepted the report substantially—his own report, mark you, which he signed not substantially, but in its entirety—he went on to say, "But as to one thing I am perfectly convinced, and that is there is nothing been proved, and there exists nothing which affects Mr. Rhodes's personal character as a man of honour. . . . So far as I am concerned in considering the position of Mr. Rhodes, I dismiss absolutely these charges which affect his personal honour."

Now, was ever such a *volte face* witnessed in the long and shady records of Parliamentary intrigue? Under the pressure of his colleagues on the Committee who possibly may have threatened to have the whole matter gone into if he refused, Mr. Chamberlain accepts and indorses Sir William Harcourt's declaration that Mr. Rhodes is a liar and a blackmailer. But no sooner has he done so, almost before the ink of his signature is dry, than he stands up in his place in Parliament and repudiates the accusation, declaring in the most emphatic terms that nothing has been proved affecting Mr. Rhodes's personal character as a man of honour. Mr. Facing-both-ways was not in it compared with Mr. Chamberlain.

After these two conspicuous instances of the way in which Mr. Chamberlain can blow hot and cold with one mouth, and, as a matter of fact, did deceive Parliament, what are we to think of the claim gravely put forward by Mr. Chamberlain's whitewashers that he labours under the congenital inability to tell a lie which distinguished George Washington? I hope that even the most scornfully incredulous may consent to read over the following suggested substitute for the Report of the Select Committee, and ask themselves whether the universal verdict of foreign opinion is not justified in scouting the finding of this Committee and the Vote of the House of Commons as the most astounding manifestation of hypocritical bluff that has ever confronted the innocence and outraged the conscience of mankind.

### III.—HOW THE COMMITTEE OF NO INQUIRY HUSHED UP THE SCANDAL.

Far the most important passage in the Report, says the *National Review*, is the following clause:—"Neither the Secretary of State for the Colonies nor the Under-Secretaries received any information which made them, or should have made them, or any of them, aware of the plot then in progress of development." It must be so if Mr. Chamberlain is a George Washington, for he told the Committee that it was so, and that settles the matter. But as there is at least reason to doubt whether Mr. Chamberlain, who has admittedly deceived the House of Commons, would stick at misleading the South Africa Committee, it may be worth while to examine a little into the way in which the Committee arrived at this positive conclusion.

The *Quarterly Review* in its current issue saddles me with the responsibility for the meeting of the South Africa Committee. It was the publication, says the Reviewer, of the "History of the Mystery" which rendered it impossible for the Ministry to quash the Com-

mittee. The rumours and reports which I embodied in that story left Ministers no option but to order a Parliamentary Inquiry, which all the best authorities at home and in Africa strongly condemned. I have dealt with this absurd accusation on another page; but there is at least a sufficient element of truth in it to justify me in accepting the *Quarterly Review's* suggestion, that what the public expected and what the nation had a right to expect was that the South Africa Committee would thoroughly investigate down to the ground the various rumours and reports which were embodied in that narrative of facts thinly disguised under the form of fiction.

I will, therefore, in drawing up a suggested substitute for the Report of the Committee, deal with the subject from this standpoint

#### IV.—Text of a suggested

### REPORT

*From the South Africa Committee to the House of Commons.*

At the beginning of the Session of 1897, your Committee, consisting of Mr. Chamberlain and his legal adviser, the Attorney-General, assisted by two members of the Unionist Cabaret and five Unionist Members of Parliament, aided by two Members of the Front Opposition Bench, Mr. Sydney Buxton, Mr. Ellis, with Mr. Labouchere and Mr. Blake, were appointed for the purpose of ascertaining, among other things, whether there was any foundation, and if so what, for the rumours and reports more or less explicitly referred to in the Christmas number of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* as to the complicity of the Colonial Office and the Colonial Secretary in the conspiracy against the Transvaal of 1895.

#### I.—OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS WITHHELD.

In accordance with the invariable precedent and with the plainest and the most obvious dictates of common sense, it was expected that your Committee would, before hearing any witnesses, be supplied by the Colonial Office with all the documents bearing upon the question at issue, and with all the information in possession of the Colonial Secretary and his department. These documents may be roughly summarised as follows:—

1. A list with dates of, all the visits paid to the Colonial Office by emissaries, agents, or other representatives of Mr. Rhodes, together with memoranda of all the oral communications made to the Secretary or his representatives.

2. Copies of all letters which have passed, from Mr. Chamberlain's succession to office down to the date of the meeting of the Committee, between the Colonial Office and the representatives of Mr. Rhodes, which in any way related to the question at issue.

3. Copies of all the despatches sent and received between Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Rosmead from the first communication made by Mr. Rhodes to the Colonial Office down to Lord Rosmead's return.

It would also have been in accordance with the usage

of such committees for the Minister whose conduct was impugned to have himself presented the documents and information in possession of his department, and to have submitted himself at the same time to an exhaustive examination and cross-examination under oath as to all the circumstances described in the official memoranda and correspondence.

Your Committee, however, has to report to the House of Commons that no such documents have been presented by the Colonial Office, which from the first has displayed the most consistent reticence as to the information in its possession. The Committee received not one of the three classes of written evidence which was in the possession of the Colonial Office, and which would have thrown a flood of light upon the question under consideration.

Your Committee has to report further that Mr. Chamberlain did not deem it necessary to present himself for examination excepting by volunteering statements in the midst of the evidence of other witnesses, when it seemed expedient to explain away statements which implied his complicity in the conspiracy.

Your Committee has, therefore, been engaged for the most part in a game of Blind Man's Bluff rather than in the conducting of a judicial inquiry. Its eyes have been bandaged from the outset by the withholding of the official information in possession of the Colonial Office, but so thoroughly did your Committee enter into the spirit of the game that from the first to the last no member of the Committee deemed it desirable to ask that any of this official information should be laid before it.

Your Committee therefore has to report that it has not seen any of the official memoranda, correspondence or despatches which the Colonial Office has withheld from its knowledge, and which your Committee would not on any consideration consent to ask for. Therefore, being kept in the dark, and having made no effort whatever to let in the light upon this department of our inquiry, we have the utmost confidence in reporting that there is no truth whatever in any of the statements that have been made as to the complicity of the Colonial Office with the designs of Mr. Rhodes, and that, therefore, your Committee reports that Mr. Chamberlain shall be and hereby is officially whitewashed, a recommendation in which that right honourable gentleman heartily concurs.

#### II.—THE MOST IMPORTANT WITNESS SILENCED.

There was one witness whose evidence seemed likely to embarrass the Committee by forcing upon their attention a series of facts which are wholly inconsistent with the hypothesis which the Committee was appointed to confirm. This witness was Mr. Rhodes's solicitor, Mr. Hawksley. It appears that this gentleman has from the first been the trusted intermediary between Mr. Rhodes and all those emissaries of his who communicated with the Colonial Office. He had knowledge of all the communications which had taken place from the first to the last. He arranged and was present at the interview which took place between Dr. Harris and Mr. Fairfield, when Dr. Harris spoke openly with Mr. Fairfield as to the designs of



Mr. Rhodes. He has the custody of all the cablegrams which were passed between Mr. Rhodes and his agent in London. He was also the solicitor retained for the defence of Dr. Jameson and Sir John Willoughby and the officers concerned in the Jameson Raid. He was personally employed as intermediary between Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Fairfield, and it was through him all communications passed in the latter stages after Mr. Rhodes came to England in 1896. It was Mr. Hawksley also who conducted the correspondence with the Colonial Office on the subject of the cablegrams, and it was he who wrote the series of letters in connection with the cablegrams which were said distinctly to charge the Colonial Office with full antecedent knowledge of the preparations made on the frontier to secure the success of the insurrection in Johannesburg. Mr. Hawksley was also an intimate personal friend of Mr. Fairfield, with whom he seems to have been in close personal communication down to the day of his leaving England, on the journey from which he never returned. It was therefore obvious to every member of the Committee that if there had been any truth in the alleged complicity of the Colonial Office, Mr. Hawksley was the witness whose evidence would prove it. He was the pivot of the conspiracy, the very central point where all information was pooled. He could if he would have enabled your Committee to know the exact truth concerning all the subjects referred to them for inquiry. Your Committee therefore did their utmost to prevent him being called at all, and would undoubtedly have succeeded in preventing him being heard as a witness, but for the ill-considered insistence of one of their number, who by publicly demanding his production would have created a public scandal had it been denied. It was therefore necessary to acquiesce reluctantly in the appearance of Mr. Hawksley as a witness, but your Committee take credit to themselves for the fact that as soon as they discovered that Mr. Hawksley was not an unwilling witness, but was prepared honestly to communicate to the best of his knowledge and belief exactly as to what had taken place, and was in fact, as Mr. Chamberlain significantly remarked, actually volunteering information, than they promptly discontinued his evidence, refused to allow him to tender his testimony, and closed the inquiry without permitting him to complete his evidence-in-chief or to permit any cross-examination.

Your Committee having effectively silenced the chief witness, who might have proved the complicity of the Colonial Office, calmly but confidently asserts that there is no truth whatever in any of the calumnious statements which have been made reflecting upon the honour and reputation of the Colonial Secretary and his subordinates.

### III.—CABLEGRAMS SUPPRESSED.

This brings your Committee to the question of the cablegrams. It is a matter of public notoriety that eminent authorities to whom the cablegrams have been submitted have reported that when they are read in connection with the concurrent course of action taken

by the Colonial Office, they supply such uncontrovertible proof of the complicity of the Colonial Office that all doubt would be at an end. It is further well known to many members of your Committee that in the opinion of those who are most familiar with the contents of these cablegrams, there would be no hope whatever of saving the Colonial Secretary from destruction if they were published. This assertion has been so frequently made, that your Committee naturally could not avoid making some reference to the subject.

Your Committee however wishes to point out in extenuation of their conduct in referring to this painful subject at all that they studiously refrained from pressing Mr. Rhodes as to the nature of their contents, for they no sooner obtained from him the menacing information that their production would compromise third parties, than they incontinently refrained from making any further inquiries, and allowed him to depart for South Africa.

Both Mr. Chamberlain and his legal adviser, the Attorney-General, had read and commented upon these cablegrams. Mr. Chamberlain had entered into a correspondence concerning their nature, which correspondence was within his possession, and could have been produced. But we carefully abstained from requesting him to produce that correspondence, while the Attorney-General was permitted by us to question witnesses as if he had never seen the cablegrams in question, and was entirely innocent of all knowledge of their contents. The Attorney-General, who was well aware of the contents of these cablegrams, and especially of the extent to which they made Mr. Fairfield and Mr. Chamberlain responsible for "hurrying up" the insurrection, so far forgot himself as to declare that the cablegrams were "unquestionably material" to the inquiry. But although this inadvertent admission of his made the task of your Committee extremely difficult, it nevertheless was not insuperable, and your Committee have to report that they have triumphantly surmounted this obstacle by determining to consider the cablegrams as of no importance, and while ordering their production as a matter of form, they gladly acquiesced in Mr. Rhodes's refusal to betray the man who so openly was referred to as his confederate. We have, therefore, only seen a few cablegrams, but some of the worst of them have been ingeniously explained away by their sender, while the worst of the others have been suppressed. We therefore again repeat that there is no evidence that tends to throw even a shadow of doubt upon the stainless integrity of the Colonial Office, and specially of its chief, Mr. Chamberlain.

### IV.—IMPERIAL OFFICERS IMPLICATED.

1. Your Committee have to report that the late High Commissioner was so ill that it would endanger his life even to take his evidence by commission. Therefore, they declare he was entirely ignorant of all knowledge of a conspiracy in which his Prime Minister, his Secretary, and his Frontier Magistrate were engaged, and for the success of which his co-operation was vital.

2. Your Committee have to report that the conspiracy was engineered and financed throughout by Mr. Rhodes, Prime Minister of the Cape, Managing Director of the Chartered Company, and Privy Councillor of the Crown.

3. Your Committee regret to have to report that Sir Graham Bower, the Imperial Secretary at the Cape, who, owing to Lord Rosmead's illness, was virtually Acting High Commissioner, was fully cognisant of the conspiracy.

4. Your Committee have also to report that Mr. Newton, Imperial Magistrate and frontier authority, was also fully aware of the plot and connived at its execution.

5. Your Committee have also to report that Dr. Jameson, Administrator of the Chartered Company's territory under the Crown, was throughout the chief agent and directing spirit of the Plan and Raid which are known by his name.

6. Your Committee have also to report that Sir J. Wilmoughby and other officers of the Regular forces seconded for service in Charterland took part in the Raid and led across the frontier the Mounted Police of Matabeleland and of Bechuanaland, the latter having been handed over by the Colonial Office to the Chartered Company in time for use in the Raid.

7. Your Committee have to report that from letters written by Mr. Fairfield, one of the Under Secretaries at the Colonial Office, to Mr. Chamberlain and to Mr. Hawksley, as well as from the statements of other witnesses, it would appear that he was in confidential communication with the emissaries of Mr. Rhodes, who spoke openly to him; but, as he was deaf, your Committee report that he heard nothing that was said to him, and they do this more confidently because, as he is dead, he cannot contradict them.

8. Your Committee further report that Sir Robert Meade was one of the officials to whom communications were alleged to have been made by the emissaries of Mr. Rhodes, but as Sir Robert Meade is too ill to be able to answer any questions, he was not called as a witness.

It is therefore evident that there is no reason whatever for the malignant slander that the Imperial authorities were implicated in the conspiracy, seeing that of the eight concerned one is dead, two are too ill to be questioned, and of the other five, every one entered into the plot in the firm though of course mistaken belief that it was known to and approved by Mr. Chamberlain.

#### V.—A LETTER THAT CANNOT BE EXPLAINED AWAY.

Although your Committee was deliberately kept in the dark by the Colonial Office as to all the negotiations which had taken place between the emissaries of Mr. Rhodes, and the department, and its chief, your Committee have to report that to its very great regret the Colonial Secretary did on one occasion so far depart from the rule of withholding all documents in the possession of the Colonial Office and actually produced a letter written by Mr. Fairfield which your Committee is absolutely unable to explain away. That letter was written on November 4th, and was read by Mr. Chamber-

lain with an interpolation which was obviously introduced with the praiseworthy intention of misleading the public as to the obvious significance of "ugly row" to which Mr. Fairfield referred. ("That, of course," said Mr. Chamberlain, "referred to the Drifts.") But Mr. Fairfield's letter of November 4th, read to the Committee by Mr. Chamberlain, showed conclusively that Mr. Fairfield knew that the Chartered Company's troops were being brought down in connection with the Johannesburg discontent, for he urged that the Imperial troops in Bechuanaland should be got out of the way there in view of Mr. Rhodes's contemplated action, while at the same time it was proposed to bring Imperial troops to South Africa in connection with the Drifts question. What sense was there in removing Imperial troops from Bechuanaland and bringing Imperial troops from England to Cape Town if one and the same and only operation was intended? To that question your Committee have to admit that they can give no answer. But, falling back upon the famous saying of a Father of the Church, we piously exclaim "*Credo quia impossibile est*," and affirm more confidently than ever that, "Neither the Secretary of State for the Colonies nor the Under Secretaries received any information which made them, or should have made them, or any of them, aware of the plot then in progress of development."

#### VI.—QUESTIONS WHICH WERE NOT ASKED.

Mr. Rhodes' emissary, Dr. Harris, testified on oath that he had spoken openly to Mr. Fairfield, whom he assumed must have reported fully what was said to Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Chamberlain admits that any such statement made to Mr. Fairfield would certainly have been communicated to him; but as he denies that any such communications were received by him, it follows of necessity they were never made to Mr. Fairfield. It is true that Dr. Harris swore that two other men, Mr. Beit and Mr. Maguire, whom he named, were aware from other sources that Mr. Fairfield knew; but your Committee scrupulously abstained from asking those men how they knew that Mr. Fairfield knew. Both were called as witnesses. But no questions were asked them upon this subject, for, had they been pressed, they might have confirmed the assertion which has been so freely made that the Colonial Office was kept informed step by step of all that was going on.

#### VII.—WHAT MR. CHAMBERLAIN DID.

When the accusation was made that Mr. Chamberlain was privy to the design to assist the insurrection in Johannesburg by the use of the mounted police on the frontier, he replied that his answer is to be found in what he did. The Committee has to report that what he did was first to refuse the concession of the strip and to postpone the handing over of the police for two years.

The Committee further reports that within two months he handed over the police and conceded just the strip of territory that was needed as a place for invading the Transvaal, at the suggestion of the High Commissioner, who admitted that he had been put in motion by Mr.

Rhodes, upon whose ingenuity and resource the Colonial Secretary appears to have relied throughout.

The reason for this sudden change of front on the part of the Colonial Secretary was alleged to have been due to certain menacing telegrams and communications received from South Africa, and communicated to the Colonial Office. Your Committee therefore abstained from asking any questions either from Mr. Rhodes or from Mr. Chamberlain as to the nature of those communications. The cablegrams that passed on this occasion are in existence, and could be produced if the Colonial Secretary would ask for them, but this the Colonial Secretary refuses to do; and therefore your Committee reports that there is no need for any further explanation. His reputation can take care of itself.

#### VIII.—THE QUESTION OF THE FLAG.

It is further alleged that during the autumn of 1895, Mr. Chamberlain made statements to certain persons who had the run of the Colonial Office, and were in communication with the conspirators as to the necessity for the insurrection taking place under the British flag. Intimations of the most emphatic kind, which were said to have emanated directly from the Colonial Secretary at the Colonial Office, were telegraphed out to South Africa, and had a potent influence on the course of events. Hence it is manifestly a question of the very first importance whether those persons who sent those cablegrams had or had not any warrant or justification for asserting as they did that Mr. Chamberlain made the question of the flag a *sine qua non*.

Your Committee has had before them several persons who were in communication with the Colonial Office, notably Miss Flora Shaw, Mr. Maguire, Mr. Beit, and Mr. Hawksley, but your Committee being appointed to inquire into the truth of these statements, deemed it undesirable to ask any questions on the subject whatever. Miss Flora Shaw admitted having had a long conversation on the Transvaal question with Mr. Chamberlain, but your Committee delicately refrained from pressing any questions as to what passed in that interview. Nor did your Committee deem it desirable to ascertain whether or not there was any truth in the rumour widely current that it was because of statements made by Mr. Chamberlain as to the importance of the flag, and the reduction of the Transvaal to the status of a British colony, that the telegram was sent to Mr. Rhodes, to which his reply appears in one of the few cablegrams produced by the telegraph company, and which are included in the evidence.

Your Committee therefore having asked no question on the subject, feels justified in asserting that there is no truth in the story.

#### IX.—THE HARD CASE OF THE OFFICERS.

A question was sprung upon the Committee as to the allegations made by Sir John Willoughby concerning the complicity of the Imperial authorities in the conspiracy. It seemed that Sir John Willoughby, in order to save his officers from losing their commissions, wrote to the War Office stating that he had taken

them across the frontier on the assurance that he had the approval of the Imperial authorities. The War Office finding its hand forced, produced the correspondence which ought to have been included in the official documents laid before the Committee at the beginning of its inquiry. Sir John Willoughby was called, and admitted that he had made the statement concerning the Imperial authorities on the word of Dr. Jameson. Dr. Jameson being recalled, explained that the phrase "Imperial authorities" had been used by Mr. Hawksley, who holds the cablegrams, and who had drafted the letter for signature presumably from his knowledge of their contents, and that he himself disapproved of the term. We scrupulously abstained from asking him what phrase he would have substituted for that of "Imperial authorities." Had we done so we might have learned that Dr. Jameson if pressed would have admitted he had wished Sir John Willoughby to substitute the name of Mr. Chamberlain for the phrase employed by Mr. Hawksley. But as a judicious reticence was observed by Dr. Jameson, and your Committee wisely abstained from any inquiry on this point, we have no hesitation in asserting that there is no foundation whatever for the assurance which Sir John Willoughby gave to his officers, nor, as a matter of fact, did Dr. Jameson or Sir John Willoughby believe that Mr. Chamberlain had in any way connived at the proceedings or sanctioned their action against the Transvaal.

As a proof of the thoroughness with which your Committee avoided every opportunity of acquiring information which might throw doubt upon this cardinal point, we may mention that although all the officers were within call, none of them were summoned to give any evidence as to the nature of the assurances given to them by Sir John Willoughby and Dr. Jameson.

#### X.—THE "HURRY UP" TELEGRAMS.

One of the allegations most conspicuously made in the narrative, whose allegations we have to inquire into, was that at the critical moment when the conspiracy was hanging in the balance, and there was hesitation as to whether or not it should be pressed forward, telegrams were received from London urging that the insurrection should be hurried forward. It was even alleged that these telegrams emanated from persons who were trusted by Mr. Rhodes with the duty of keeping him informed as to the wishes of his alleged co-conspirators in the Colonial Office, and were by him entrusted with the cypher for telegraphic purposes. We have had before us the senders of all those telegrams. The text of the "Hurry up" telegram sent by Miss Flora Shaw is before us. The text of the other "Hurry up" telegram we studiously abstained from acquiring. Both of these telegrams were sent by trusted friends, if not by confidential agents, of Mr. Rhodes, informing the conspirators in South Africa that Mr. Fairfield had wished them to hurry up because of the threatening aspect of affairs in Venezuela. One of these witnesses, with an engaging readiness to explain away the plain

meaning of her words, which cannot be too highly commended, fully convinced us that she had no authority whatever beyond a mere casual or chaffing remark of Mr. Fairfield's, to justify her in sending a cable to Mr. Rhodes, the obvious meaning of which was that the Colonial Office wished him to expel the affairs. The explanations of Miss Flora Shaw are recorded in our evidence, and your Committee feel that if no other result attended their labours, they have deserved well of mankind by bringing to light so perfect a statement as to the non-natural use of language as that to which Flora Shaw pleaded guilty. But it was obvious that after her ready explanations, that two and two do not make four, and that the most positive statements are to be interpreted by the rule of contrary, no further attention need be paid to her telegram; and as to the other one, it was never produced, and therefore may lawfully be considered as non-existent.

#### XI.—THE HONOUR OF MR. RHODES.

The refusal of Mr. Rhodes to produce the cablegrams affords your Committee an admirable opportunity of whitewashing Mr. Chamberlain by blacking Mr. Rhodes, who is absent and under a cloud. We find, however, that the dictates of justice and the instinct of chivalry demand that we should publicly charge him first with lying, as having used the cablegrams to deceive his subordinates, knowing that they did not bear the interpretation which had been put upon them, secondly, with not daring to produce his vouchers when challenged to do so, and thirdly, that if their production would have saved his own skin he would have produced them. To this damning charge against the personal honour of Mr. Rhodes we are glad to state we have obtained the signatures of Mr. Chamberlain and the Attorney-General.

#### XII.—QUOD ERAT DEMONSTRANDUM.

Your Committee therefore has to report to the House of Commons that, wherever they were unable to suppress documents, silence witnesses, and stifle inquiry, every rumour and report embodied in "The History of the Mystery" has, without a single exception, been proved to be well founded, but your Committee has, by great efforts, achieved so much success in hushing up all inconvenient facts, that they are able to declare with a clear conscience:—

(1) that Mr. Chamberlain is duly and completely whitewashed according to our instructions;

(2) That Mr. Rhodes is damned as a liar, and a black-mailer, and a traitor, who has involved his subordinates in ruin by the fraudulent use of telegrams which he dare not produce, and who was, moreover, the principal perpetrator of the crime for which his agents, Dr. Jameson, Sir John Willoughby, and others have been sent to prison.

We therefore recommend that no steps whatever should be taken to punish Mr. Rhodes for his breach of the law,

or for any of his high crimes and misdemeanours. Neither do we recommend that he should be removed from Her Majesty's Privy Council, and further, we reserve to each member of our Committee, and especially to Mr. Chamberlain, the right to repudiate absolutely every portion of this Report which reflects upon the personal honour of Mr. Rhodes.

It is in such terms as these that the Committee might well report the results of its "inquiry into the preliminaries of the Jameson raid." If there is one single article in the whole of this Report which is not amply justified by what the Committee has done, and what it has not done, I await correction. The above is merely a rough, rapid survey; but, imperfect though it is, is it not sufficient to justify the worst that can be said concerning British Pharisaism and British hypocrisy? One thing, however, must be admitted. It is the only plea which I venture to put in in mitigation of judgment. Considering the horrible botch which the Committee and the House of Commons have made of their whitewashing business, may we not at least claim that we in this country are novices at the odious business of hushing up a conspiracy, and of hiding the trail of high-placed conspirators? The ostrich which thrusts its silly head into the bush and leaves its other end a prey to the hunter, is a bird of wisdom compared with this goose of a Committee, whose foolish cackle has called attention to the very scandal it so clumsily attempted to conceal.



From the Westminster Gazette.

[July 26, 1897.]

#### REPORT AND RECOIL.

"Oh! What a beastly noise it makes! I wonder whether it will make Rhodes angry?"



# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## A PLEA FOR THE PARTITION OF TURKEY.

BY AN ADVOCATE OF THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

THERE is a very interesting article in the *Quarterly Review* entitled "The Crisis in the East," written by some one who is evidently much more familiar with the East than most persons who write even in the *Quarterly Review*. It is an article full of curious and unfamiliar side-lights on the Eastern Question, and should be read by all those who are interested in the solution of the great problem which is a constant menace to European peace.

### MORE MASSACRES IMPENDING.

This writer has no good news to tell us, and almost at the beginning of his article he warns us that the Sultan having prospered so much by massacring the Armenians, is now meditating the massacring of the people of Macedonia. The *Quarterly Reviewer* says, "there is unfortunately reason to believe that further massacres are in store."

It does not quite appear what ground he has for this lugubrious anticipation beyond the fact that the Armenian massacres were planned by the Sultan after he came under the influence of a certain Mollah, and that he has now passed under the influence of another man of the same type who has concentrated his attention on Macedonia:—

A man who is now a very important person in the Western provinces of the Turkish Empire, who is known as the Mollah Zéka, and is in character not unlike the dervish who has the special confidence of the Sultan. He was not long ago under detention in Constantinople, and when he returned to his own country he was received with frantic enthusiasm. M. Bérard, in his book on Macedonia, describes his triumphant return and how the Mollah Zéka remained apparently insensible to the homage of his people, as, with his turban forced down upon his brows, his eyes half-closed and fixed upon the ground, and his hands engaged in telling his beads, he passed through the crowds of his admirers. This man is destined to play a leading part in the massacres in Macedonia which, there is reason to believe, are even now in contemplation. The massacres in Armenia were organised by men like him, strange compounds of hypocrisy and fanaticism, who spent some time in Constantinople, then returned to their country, spoke to the people as they were gathered round the mosques, and communicated to them the wishes of the Master.

### WHAT, THEN, SHOULD BE DONE?

If more massacres are impending and no redress can be obtained from the Sultan, what should be done? To this question the Reviewer has an answer quite pat. The first thing that appears certain to him is that the favourite specific of Mr. Gladstone, the establishment of local autonomous institutions or principalities, is foredoomed to failure. Experience proves, he says, that this is so; and he briefly recapitulates the salient facts of the history of Bulgaria and of Greece in order to justify his assertion. The antagonism between the Hellene and Bulgarian, between the orthodox Greek and the Roman Catholic, and the low level of civilisation and education among the mass of the people, constitute, he thinks, insuperable obstacles in the way of a solution by local autonomy.

### THE ONE BRIGHT SPOT.

The only hope that he can see for the future of the East is occasioned by the brilliant success of Austria in Bosnia and Herzegovina:—

The splendid success of the Austrian administration strengthens the conviction which, we believe, will gradually be forced upon practical men, that the Eastern Question can best be solved by following the precedent of Poland. This policy was proposed twenty years ago by Count Andrassy, and the precedent is most applicable. There is a spurious patriotism, treachery, and corruption throughout the Balkan States, similar to that which existed in Poland in the days of Stanislaus Poniatowski. Bulgaria and Greece have both shown their incapacity for self-government. If civilisation is to spread and law to be established in the Peninsula, the work of government must be undertaken or supervised by others.

### WHAT WOULD RUSSIA SAY?

Our Reviewer is a sanguine man, for even ignoring the passionate, almost rancorous hostility with which Austria's work in the Balkans is regarded by Russians, he calmly asserts that Russia would not object to a further extension of Austrian influence in the Balkans:—

Events and interests in the far East have forced Russia to reconsider her position in South-Eastern Europe, and in the spring of the year negotiations for an understanding with Austria were opened and were brought to a successful issue a few weeks ago when the Emperor Francis Joseph was at St. Petersburg. The official declaration afterwards made in the Hungarian Parliament by Baron Banffy proves its completeness, and the manner in which it has been brought about indicates a momentous change in Russian policy. Austria has now a free hand to push forward gradually towards Salonica, and at the present moment she is doing all that is possible to extend and deepen her influence in Albania. She has the Roman Catholic clergy in Albania and Macedonia as her agents.

### ENGLAND'S SHARE IN THE PARTITION.

Of course if there is to be a partition, England would not be left out in the cold, and this the Reviewer fully recognises. His suggestion is that the policy of partition should be adopted by England in concert with Russia. He says:—

This policy can be best carried out by an arrangement with Russia, Austria, and France, which should be one of a comprehensive character, and involve an understanding, not merely with reference to the Balkan Peninsula and Egypt, but also as regards Syria, Persia, Central Asia, Tunis, and the far East. It may seem that the Russian Government is too much compromised by engagements with France to enter into cordial relations with Great Britain. But, in truth, Russian statesmen attach much less importance to the French Alliance than is often supposed.

According to his scheme, England would have Egypt as her share and Syria. What he thinks France would say if we were to hoist the Union Jack in Damascus we are not told. Apparently he relies upon Russia compelling the French to accept whatever was agreed upon between London and St. Petersburg.

### WHAT ABOUT GERMANY?

It does not contribute to the confidence with which we should enter upon such a policy, to know that in the opinion of its exponent we have to reckon upon the permanent hostility of Germany:—

Germany is driven towards the sea for her expansion, and considers that England is the Power which hinders her from founding colonies, to which she might direct her surplus population. She looks at no distant date to entering into the closest relations with Holland, and through Dutch influence to obtain supremacy at the Cape, and also a considerable position in the Malay Archipelago. This is the reason why William II. is so anxious to increase his navy. There is no

question, of course, of Germany measuring herself with England on the sea. William II. and his advisers are well aware that it would be madness to attempt it. They know that the only chance of overthrowing England is in concert with another great maritime Power. Hence an alliance with France is becoming the governing idea of the German mind, and is the necessary outcome of the policy of colonial extension. The idea of an understanding between France and Germany is also growing in the former country.

It is obvious that if Turkey is to be partitioned, and England is to reckon both Germany and France as allies, we shall have to pay through the nose for the support of Russia. The Reviewer does not say how much Russia is to have, but leaves it to be inferred that if Austria annexes the western half of the Balkans down to Athens, and England appropriates Egypt and Syria, Russia will be allowed to absorb all the rest, including Constantinople and the Dardanelles. The article, however, is full of suggestion and of information, and with its central principle, that of an Anglo-Russian alliance, I am, of course, heartily in accord. It may be noted as significant that the Reviewer concludes his article by suggesting that the Queen herself should take this matter in hand. He says:—

It would only be in keeping with the pacific character of the foreign policy of her reign if an arrangement were come to which would gradually solve the Eastern Question without war between civilised nations. We feel confident this can be done on the lines we have indicated.

## ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND RUSSIA.

### A PLEA FOR A NEW TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

M. PRESSENSÉ, the foreign editor of *Le Temps*, moralises in the *Nineteenth Century* over the significance of the Jubilee, and follows up his dissertation by a plea for the admission of England into the Franco-Russian Alliance. His observations about the significance of the Jubilee are thoughtful and well expressed.

### WHAT THE JUBILEE MEANT.

He is full of admiration for this great historical event—the rising above the horizon in its full-orbed majesty of the British Empire, and the simultaneous advent in the popular soul of the imperial feeling. What people most willingly glorify is themselves. They are the true heroes of all sincerely popular feasts. So it was the other day. They have solemnised in London a kind of semi-secular retrospect. They have passed with a proud contentment the review of sixty years of change—of radical, organic, thoroughgoing change—of revolution, political, social, and moral, which have been also sixty years of perfect internal order, peace, and prosperity. They have, above all, taken possession of a new fact—the Empire in all its greatness—and of a new feeling—Imperialism in all its intoxicating freshness. In fact, what remains of the Jubilee in the public mind, in the everyday preoccupations of the man in the street, is the advent of the Empire as a portent of the first order, as an immense force to be put to use, as a brand-new ideal to be gradually realised.

Taking this as his starting-point, he points out that the President of the French Republic is going to St. Petersburg, where there will also be great popular rejoicings. He says:—

What I want to show is how this tightening closer of the bonds of the Franco-Russian *entente* offers a new occasion for the drawing nearer of England.

### RUSSIA AND ENGLAND IN THE EAST.

M. Pressensé then preaches an excellent sermon upon the familiar text of the absurdity of Russophobia, and points out that it is both the duty and the interest of England to come to terms with the Russian Empire, which shares with her the sovereignty of Asia. In the

East he points out the familiar fact that in dealing with the Sultan the *roles* of the two Powers have been reversed. He says:—

The two Governments have literally taken one the place of the other, and, none the less, they continue to look on each other with a supreme, incurable diffidence. Such a misunderstanding is not to remain for ever, even if the present healthy habit of working in some kind of concert does not make away in the long run with such prepossessions. It is impossible for right-minded people to keep things upside down for ever. After all, England has no sufficient reason to suspect Russia because Russia is gradually coming to something like the point of view of England ten years ago, and *vice versa*. And what is more, both countries, if you look under the surface, are not so very distant the one from the other.

### THE GERMAN MENACE.

These considerations, he says, are powerfully reinforced by the fact that England is directly menaced by the growth of German ambition. He says:—

It has been more and more obvious that Germany—or at any rate her Imperial master—feels that the drift of the fates, between both countries, makes more and more for a rivalry, evidently not to be decided without the arbitrament of arms. The greatness of the British Empire, as set off by the Jubilee, importunes and plagues to death the soul of the modern Cæsar. He, too, wants a world-wide empire. He, too, wants a navy such as that which made such a splendid appearance in the roads of Portsmouth. He wants colonies. He wants a Germany beyond the sea as there is a Britain beyond the sea. Such day-dreams fill his mind. Even his internal policy is for the largest part determined by those loose, grand projects.

### A POSSIBLE ANTI-ENGLISH LEAGUE.

In the concluding passage of his article, he says that Germany is so bent upon humbling England that the holders of Alsace and Lorraine have even contemplated an alliance with France against the great sea power of the world:—

The hour is come to look in the face all these small difficulties and to make a choice between two ways. I have tried to show the drift of events between Germany and England, the gradual estrangement, the nearly unavoidable conflict of the future. I must not pass in silence over the counterpart of this antagonism; I mean the so striking, so oft-renewed, so newly emphasised advances and offers of goodwill the German Emperor is making all the while to France.

Nobody ignores the immense, the nearly insuperable difficulty which prevents the prompt acceptance of these flattering attentions. Between France and Germany there is not only the memory of the war, a ditch full of blood: there is the cry, the bitter cry of children brutally taken from their mother; there is the unconquerable protest of Alsace and Lorraine, that flesh of our flesh, that bone of our bone, against the cruel abuse of the law of the stronger. I believe from the bottom of my heart that, for a long time yet, a statesman in France who should deliberately accept the friendship of Germany and make gratuitous love to the Emperor, would be buried under public contempt. However, time flows; the years go by; the generations come and go. Circumstances may arise where France, where the Franco-Russian couple, would feel obliged to strike a bargain with the German tempter. For England this prospect is worthy of a moment of reflection. It is useless to entertain self-deception.

### ENGLAND'S CHOICE.

Just now England has or seems to have three ways open to her. She may either remain as she is, an erratic body, wandering through the paths of other constellations, or she may make a fourth in the Triple Alliance and follow suit to Germany, the leading State in this league; or she may contract with France and Russia one of those *mariages de raison* which are perhaps never perfectly delightful, according to La Rochefoucauld, but to which diplomacy, in allowing the happy



consorts to be three, gives a kind of additional zest. Only she must choose quickly. It is already too easy to see that the Sibyl does not intend to leave her offers a long time open or to renew them without some reduction.

### A PROPOSED ANGLO-RUSSIAN ENTENTE.

In the *National Review* for August an anonymous official propounds his specific for arranging an understanding between Russia and England:—

What Russia has been aiming at all along is not, I think, the occupation of Constantinople so much as control over the Sultan, so that no other Power may gain advantages in Turkey in Europe, and a free passage for her ships of war through the Dardanelles. I should be inclined to give her a perfectly free hand in Turkey in Europe, and I would ask her to stop the trouble in Armenia as well. She would not, I believe, make any effort to annex another foot of territory, but would be quite content to have us out of the way and the Turk under her thumb. All the nations of Europe, Germany included, have such large commercial relations with Constantinople that Russia could not occupy the place without drawing on herself the anger of them all—perhaps of France. We might even stipulate that she should not.

With regard to Central Asia, the first most necessary step would be to stop absolutely the Rulers of Afghanistan and Persia from playing us off against each other as they do now. Until that happens there can be no reconciliation between Russia and England. I would tell the Russian Government I was sick of all this nauseous intriguing, and proposed now that it should cease, and that we should so arrange matters that our interests should not clash, and that we might even mutually assist each other in future. Perhaps Russia, conciliated by our action with regard to Turkey in Europe, would be disposed to withdraw from Panjdeh and Sheikh Juneid (the outpost overlooking Herat), and then a strip of desert one hundred miles wide would separate Afghanistan on the north-west from Russia. I would then leave Northern Khorasan to her entirely. This would completely satisfy her. The point of my suggestion is to remove friction and to give her no cause to desire to advance, or to fear our doing the same. She has a regiment at Sarakhs and a handful of Cossacks at Pul-i-Khatun. The country about there is almost desert, and they do no harm. There should, however, be no Russian post in the close vicinity of Afghan cultivation or of an Afghan post, because then at any time a conflict might arise about a trifle. These details adjusted in consultation with Russia, there would be no further difficulty. Nature has placed a vast desert in the centre of Persia, and a line might be drawn on the map leaving within our sphere Hashatdan, Tabbas, Yazd, Isfahan, and Muhammarah. The Persian Gulf would then be secure. I cannot give an authoritative opinion as to what should happen in Turkey in Asia, but I should think that if Russia did not interfere with Bussorah and Baghdad and the coast to the north and to the east of Cyprus, we should want nothing more.

If we do not come to some such arrangement as that I have endeavoured to roughly sketch, Russia will soon perhaps reach the frontiers of India, and push down to the Persian Gulf as well, and then we shall each have to maintain bloated and costly armaments, both sides of the frontier will be seething with intrigue, uncertainty and restlessness will prevail, and it must all end in a very big fight. Russia does not want this to happen; she fears us every bit as much as we fear her. We are both terribly afraid of each other, and therein lies the danger.

BARRING the usual fiction, which is profuse, the Summer Number of the *Woman at Home* is chiefly noticeable for a sketch by Mrs. Tooley of "Royal Whipping-ham." As becomes the village residence of the woman who rules the British empire, many of the official posts are filled, it seems, by women. The station-master is a woman. The postmaster is a woman. Even the sexton is a woman. One almost expects to find that the resident clergyman is a woman, too.

### THE FRANCO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

THE Hon. J. B. Eustis, the American Ambassador to France, contributes to the *North American Review* an article on the Franco-Russian Alliance, from which it is evident that this acute observer regards the position of the French Republic with the gravest apprehension, and a deep-seated distrust as to her future destiny. He reports that there is a wide-spread sense of insecurity arising from a gradual reaction against the Russian Alliance, which seems to them equivalent to a Russian Protectorate. France can no longer act independently as a Sovereign State, her foreign relations being controlled by Russia. France was forced by Russia to intervene against Japan, and was deluded into the belief that Russia would help her in Egypt. But the only thing that Russia has done was to inflict upon the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg a vehement harangue by Prince Lobanoff against England with reference to the Eastern question. When Sir Nicholas O'Connor wrote out a *précis* of Prince Lobanoff's remarks and submitted it to the Russian Foreign Office before sending it to England, Prince Lobanoff himself implored him not to send home any report of the conversation. And this unreported discourse of Prince Lobanoff's is all that France has got out of Russia so far as Egypt is concerned. The French also object to the alliance because it practically made them parties to the Armenian massacres, for Prince Lobanoff and M. Hanotaux agreed that nothing should be done to compel the Sultan to desist from massacring his Armenian subjects. Mr. Eustis says that the Sultan never smiles, but after he heard of the result of the conversation between Prince Lobanoff and M. Hanotaux, he never hears the word "reform" mentioned without bursting into a peal of laughter. This was the only topic that could excite the risibility of that sombre atribillious and sanguinary fanatic. Mr. Eustis evidently shares the views of those who hold that the national virility of France is being gradually extinguished by an unnecessary subservience to Russian authority and Russian political interests.

### THE RECORD OF THE EUROPEAN CONCERT.

PROFESSOR WOOLSEY, Professor of International Law at Yale University, writing on "The Powers and the Græco-Turkish War" in the *Forum* for July, explains carefully to American readers the absurdity of the contention that Greece was the independent Power with sovereign right to make war as she pleased. Greece is a protected State whose interests have always been in the hands of a committee of Powers known as the European Concert. The following observations concerning the record of the Concert are worth quoting:—

We may believe that the European Concert is governed by the lower as well as by the higher motives; by selfishness, distrust, and fear, as well as by the spirit of peace and goodwill to men. Nevertheless we cannot fail to see in it the dominating influence in Europe for nearly a century. It created Belgium and settled its international status. It neutralized Switzerland and Savoy, Luxemburg, and the Suez Canal. It has opened the rivers of Europe to commerce, has abolished privateering, has granted invaluable privileges to neutral trade, has twice checked Russian encroachment upon Turkey. And Greece, in particular, has been its ward, its beneficiary. At Navarino, in 1827, the Powers carved a Greek state out of Turkey, though leaving it under Turkish suzerainty. The line ran from the Gulf of Volo to that of Arta, through the mountain range of Othrys, where the Turkish advance was recently stopped by armistice. Thessaly and Epirus were expressly excluded and left in Turkish hands, because they had not earned freedom through insurrection.

In 1832, the Concert gave Greece independence and a king, under the guarantee of Great Britain, France, and Russia.

The Concert was interrupted, or tested, in 1856. But, though Russia was checked, and Turkey's integrity guaranteed, the former lost no territory; while the latter was constrained to grant equal rights to her Christian subjects, and to confirm the privileges of Moldavia, Wallachia, and Servia. When Greece showed signs of uneasiness during that war, the Powers "protected" and occupied her.

In 1863, by the Treaty of London, Great Britain ceded her rights in the Ionian Islands to Greece, the Concert authorising the annexation. That same year the Greeks demanded a new king; and the powers acquiesced in their second choice, Prince George of Denmark.

Six years later, Greece again became troublesome. Her Cretan neighbours and kinsmen had been massacred by their masters in thousands; and Greece could not but try to help and save them. But a solemn "Declaration of the Allied Powers relative to the obligations of Greece towards Turkey" forbade such conduct.

The next decade was a very troubled one in South-eastern Europe. Turkish atrocities in Bulgaria led to Russian intervention; and the Russian war profited the Danubian peoples. Greece, too, saw her opportunity, and, starting an outbreak in Thessaly, prepared to use it. With threats and with promises she was quieted. The dismemberment must not come too fast. At San Stefano Russia dictated terms to Turkey: but the other Powers had the last word.

## ENGLAND AND GREECE:

### LORD SALISBURY'S RECORD.

"DIPLOMATICUS," writing in the *Fortnightly* on "The Sultan and the Concert," maintains that Lord Salisbury by remaining within the Concert was able to assist the cause of the Greeks not a little. He says:—

During the whole of the Cretan trouble and the Greco-Turkish War Lord Salisbury was the only friend of the Greeks and Cretans within the Concert, and he managed to render them several very substantial services. Before the war—in the middle of last year—he succeeded in defeating the two Austrian proposals for the blockade of Crete, although all the other Powers were in favour of them. Again, the autonomy of Crete, when in the fulness of time it is realised, will be entirely due to Lord Salisbury. The landing of Colonel Vassos in the island provoked an outburst of violent wrath from the five Powers, and there was at once a chorus of demands for blockades and other forms of coercion. The Emperor of Germany harangued the Ambassadors at Berlin about the "felonious inactivity" of the Powers, and no doubt said severer things of the Greeks and Cretans. Lord Salisbury, however, refused to listen to anything until the destiny of the Cretans was settled, and he bluntly told Baron de Courcel that he would make no representations at Athens until he could assure the King that in no event would Crete be again allowed to be *au bon plaisir du Sultan*.

Another success of Lord Salisbury was the defeat of the unanimous schemes of the Powers for the blockade of the Piræus and Volo. In this case he would, perhaps, have been better advised had he consented to put Greece in a strait-jacket, as he afterwards phrased it, but it is incontestable, as he explained to the French Ambassador, that English public feeling was strongly opposed to using force against Greece, while Turkey was allowed to go unmolested in spite of her enormities in Armenia.

Supposing all this to be true, which there is no reason to doubt, it is not a record of which any one has reason to be proud. Considering how things have turned out, it would seem as if it would have been much better if Lord Salisbury had not checkmated the proposals of the Powers, possibly in relation to the blockade of Crete, certainly as to the blockade of the Piræus. If one thing is more certain than another, it is that the Greeks have

no reason to be grateful to the statesman who refuses to save them from committing suicide.

### "The Lion's Whelps."

THE new imperialism sounds with a rather truculent note in these lines on England's Allies, which Reginald Gourlay contributes to the July number of the *Canadian Magazine*:—

Britannia fronts the gathering blast,

Her look is proud and high;

She counts the despot's armies vast,

Hears Freedom's warning cry.

"Too great is England!" now's the word—

"And humbled must she be,

Whose speech in every land is heard,

Who rules the furthest sea."

Russia and France are selected—doubtless from traditional reasons—as the two chief foes she has to face:—

But not alone she fronts the storm,

But backed by stalwart ones,

Who gather round that warlike form,

Old England has her sons!

From the "true North" to India vast,

From every land and sea,—

The Saxon race will rally fast

Her "Sons of Liberty."

Ye banded nations, think again!

Lest haply ye may own,—

Blood-stained and torn, in grief and pain,—

"The lion's whelps have grown!"

### The New England Magazine.

THE *New England Magazine* for July contains a charming little reproduction of the Editor's petition to the Massachusetts General Court, illustrated by sketches of all the leather-petitioners. Most of the articles are local to New England, although two, "The Development of College Architecture in America," and "Girdling the Globe with Submarine Cables," are of more general interest. Hannah Parker Kimball's sonnet, "Christ in the Slums," deals also with a subject of only too general interest:—

If Thou stood'st in our midst to tell us, "Still

Possess your souls in patience," can it be

That we should listen, even, Lord, to Thee?

Nay, we should take Thee by the sleeve and, will

Or nil, should draw Thee hither. Here men ply

Such toil as shapes them, while fierce Mammon feeds

Upon their lives, and white-faced aqualor breeds

Sure-fanged disease till men curse God and die.

Wilt Thou say, "Patience," facing such a sight?—

Amid the tenements I see the Lord

Flame to a pity piercing like a sword,

Till misery is riddled through with light.

Yea, Lord, these men are victims horrors slay.

Smitten with death because such death pangs "pay."

THE origin of the Turks is further considered in the *English Historical Review* for July by Professor Bury, who tries to clear up the division of the north-western from the south-eastern Turks as occurring about 567 A.D., in regions now Chinese. Miss Maud Sellers' account of York in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries is an interesting study in the causes that led to the decay of inland cities. There also appears a hitherto unpublished fragment of a work by Roger Bacon, which the Rev. F. A. Gasquet, who found it a few months ago in the Vatican Library in a copy of the *Opus Majus*, pronounces "a summary or introduction written by Bacon for his *Opus Majus*, the existence of which has hitherto not been suspected."

### THE QUARTERLY REVIEWS ON THE SOUTH AFRICAN SCANDAL.

I HAVE many sins to answer for, both of omission and commission, and that must be my excuse for vehemently repudiating all responsibility for a sin which I never committed. It is indeed a very grave responsibility which the *Quarterly Reviewer* attempts to throw upon my shoulders in making me responsible—me, of all men in the world!—for the appointment of the South African Committee, which has done so much to bring our Parliamentary machinery into contempt, and to bring odium upon the honesty and good faith of England. According to the *Quarterly Review*, there never would have been a South African Committee at all if I had not published "The History of the Mystery!"

"PLEASE, SIR, IT'S ALL THAT MR. STEAD!"

That I am not exaggerating in the least will be seen from the following quotation. After referring to the rumours, based upon Sir John Willoughby's letter to the War Office, that the Raid had been undertaken with the tacit approval or the knowledge of a leading member of the Ministry, the Reviewer proceeds as follows:—

These floating reports and rumours were seized upon by the sometime editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in the days of its crusade against the so-called Maiden Tribute, to create a new sensation in his REVIEW OF REVIEWS. We have no wish to say anything unkindly of Mr. Stead. He is a writer of considerable though crude ability; he is a sincere reformer, though his zeal is without knowledge; he is a genuine philanthropist, though his charity covers a multitude of errors. A *fin du siècle* Peter the Hermit, he preaches crusade after crusade, conducted with head-lines, leaded-type, sensational paragraphs, and all the artifices of latter-day journalistic advertisement. These artifices were all called into requisition in order to attract attention to Mr. Stead's "History of a Mystery," which was to form the Christmas Number of his REVIEW OF REVIEWS. In the inaugural advertisement Mr. Chamberlain was depicted on the frontispiece as cowering before a closet in which a skeleton was exposed. The article professing to contain the promised disclosures was found, on its publication, to contain nothing beyond vague insinuations unsupported by evidence. Its publication was excused on the plea that the object of the editor was to furnish Mr. Chamberlain with an opportunity of learning and contradicting the reports which were current as to his connection with the Raid. The excuse offered may have been seriously intended; but, if so, it only confirms our conviction that Mr. Stead, if formidable as an assailant, is still more formidable as a supporter. All we need say further on this subject is, that after the publication of the "History of a Mystery," the Government had no option except to insist on a Parliamentary Enquiry taking place in due form, whatever might be the consequences. The decision thus forced upon them was regrettable in the public interest.

Our own opinion is that if it had not been for the collateral issue, raised by the alleged complicity of the Colonial Office in the Raid, the Government would probably have coincided with the view which was entertained by almost all persons interested, either politically or financially, in South African affairs. Unfortunately the hands of the Government were tied. The rumours which had been circulated concerning the existence of documents implicating Mr. Chamberlain as an accomplice in the Raid, rendered it absolutely impossible for the Ministry to recede from their engagement to reappoint the Committee without laying themselves open to the suspicion, and still more certainly to the accusation, of having shirked the inquiry in order to screen a distinguished colleague. The Committee had indeed been appointed under a misapprehension. The whole truth about the Raid was practically known. The danger that the investigation would retard, instead of promoting, the restoration of amicable relations between the British and Dutch colonists in South Africa, was manifest to all. Yet notwithstanding these considerations, the Committee

had got to meet, because its non-reappointment would have been taken advantage of by the Opposition for party purposes.

From this it would appear that although everybody of importance in South Africa, and all the members of the Ministry, were firmly convinced that the interests of the Empire forbade the appointment of the South African Committee, all these eminent Imperial and Colonial authorities were paralysed and reduced to hopeless impotence by my Christmas number. From one point of view, such a compliment might well be coveted, but as I shall proceed in a moment to show, there is not a syllable of truth in the whole nonsensical fabrication.

#### PUTTING THE CART BEFORE THE HORSE.

Before I wrote a line of "The History of the Mystery," I made it my business to ascertain by personal inquiry from one of the most influential members of the Ministry whether there was even the remote possibility of a chance of avoiding the Inquiry into the Jameson Raid. I set forth as forcibly as I could the disastrous consequences which it seemed to me would necessarily follow any such attempt to probe into the secret history of the preparations which culminated irregularly in the crossing of the Transvaal frontier. I am free to admit, that while describing accurately enough the way in which the inquiry would redound to our discredit and damage the good name of our country, I did not even in my gloomiest moments anticipate that a Committee of the House of Commons could be a party to such a piece of organised hypocrisy as that which has insulted the common-sense, and outraged the conscience of the nation. But that depth of infamy was not revealed to any one, and it was assumed as a matter of course that if there was to be an Inquiry, it would be an honest one for the purpose of elucidating facts and not for stifling all attempts to ascertain the truth. But after I had said all that I could say as to the mischief that would follow the appointment of this Committee, I was assured positively that no power on earth could prevent the meeting of the Committee, that whatever happened it must be held, and that I must take this as absolute. There and then, I said, that if so, I would endeavour to break the force of the revelations which any real inquiry would produce by foreshadowing the disclosures in a more or less imaginary story.

I immediately set to work upon the narrative, but after it was completed it was represented to me that possibly, after all, the Committee might not be held. I said at once that if I had any assurance from any Minister that the Committee would be dropped, I would suppress the whole story without a murmur. But no such assurance was forthcoming. What then can be more absurd and unjust than to attempt to hold me responsible for a Committee, against whose appointment I protested from the first, merely because I endeavoured to mitigate the evil consequences that would follow from what seemed to be the inevitable exposure, by minimising and excusing, as far as possible, the part played by Mr. Chamberlain?

#### THE SKELETON IN BLASTUS'S CUPBOARD.

The *Quarterly Reviewer* practically does little more than repeat and adopt as his own the whole theory of Mr. Chamberlain's complicity which was put forward in "The History of the Mystery." All that I set forth was that Mr. Rhodes acted in good faith in believing that Mr. Chamberlain, whom he had sent his agents to consult, had acquiesced in and approved of the policy of making preparations on British territory to secure the success of the insurrection at Johannesburg. In the

chapter entitled "The Serpent in Eden," blacked out in the first edition, but published in the *Cape Times*, I put even more strongly than the *Quarterly Reviewer*, the hypothesis that Mr. Chamberlain might have been unintentionally misrepresented as being further "in it" than he actually was. The whole drift of "The History of the Mystery" was, not as the Reviewer says, "to furnish Mr. Chamberlain with an opportunity of learning and contradicting the reports which were current," so much as to give him a friendly lead as to the right way of meeting these charges, by taking courage to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. As I said, the skeleton in Blastus's cupboard was not such a bad skeleton after all. But in order to conceal that skeleton we have had a policy of prevarication, of suppression, and of downright lying, which was a thousand times worse than the peccadillo which was adopted in order to conceal.

According to the *Quarterly Reviewer* Mr. Chamberlain was the authoritative exponent of a policy of benevolent neutrality towards our own people in South Africa—if Johannesburg rose and the insurgents commanded the active support of their fellow-countrymen in South Africa. That is to say, if Johannesburg rose and the British in Cape Colony and Charterland gave the insurgents active support, it was "hardly doubtful that they would enlist on their behalf the good wishes of the vast majority of their countrymen at home." If Mr. Chamberlain would but have admitted as much as his apologist, there would have been no need for the policy of Lie! Lie! Lie! Unfortunately, notwithstanding all the encouragement given him in advance, he flinched from the ordeal, with the result now before us.

#### THE QUESTION OF THE OFFICERS.

The question of the officers remains to be dealt with. It is certainly not settled by the finding of the Parliamentary Committee. The *Quarterly Reviewer* says:—

The prisoners convicted at the Trial at Bar practically offered no defence. Assuming the view of the law taken by the judges to be correct, there could be no question as to their legal guilt, and—contrary, as we believe, to the advice of their counsel—no attempt was made by them to extenuate the moral gravity of the offence of which they stood charged. This conduct was only consistent with the extraordinary loyalty all the parties to the Raid have displayed towards each other. The defence which most of the prisoners could have set up might to some extent have told against the others; but in the long run it might have been better if the whole facts had been made known at the time.

Unfortunately the whole facts were suppressed in the interests of Mr. Chamberlain, and the officers at their trial refused to put in a plea which would have effectually prevented their conviction. It was only when in addition to imprisonment they were threatened with loss of their commissions, that Sir John Willoughby wrote to the War Office stating what was perfectly true, that they had been assured that the enterprise on hand had the sanction of the Colonial Office. The *Quarterly Reviewer* says:—

If these statements in Sir John Willoughby's letter were correct, and if the "seconded" officers who acted under his orders were led to believe, whether justly or unjustly, that the Raid was undertaken with the knowledge of the Government at home, it is obvious that, from a military point of view, they had committed no offence for which they could fairly be deprived of their commission. To hold otherwise would be destructive of all military discipline. Whether Sir John made his statement in good faith, or whether he had adequate grounds for believing his own assertions, is of course a different question. But we are convinced any military authority would support us in saying that, even if the statement in

question had been a wilful and deliberate falsehood, the subalterns to whom it was made by their commanding officer committed no breach of discipline, if, on the faith of this statement, they took part in the Raid. So long as these officers were in prison for the commission of what, technically at any rate, was a criminal offence, it was impossible to reverse the decision by which they had been called upon to resign their commissions. Nor was it possible at the date of which this protest was made to institute the necessary inquiries into the evidence, on the strength of which Sir John Willoughby had declared to his brother officers that the Jameson Raid was undertaken with the knowledge, if not with the actual sanction, of Her Majesty's Government. This impossibility was due to the fact that a Parliamentary Committee had been appointed to examine into all the circumstances of the Raid. Any immediate action on the part of the War Office was therefore not called for. But the Minister for War felt it necessary to inform his colleagues of the protest made by Sir John Willoughby, and of the grounds upon which this protest was based.

#### WHY THEY WERE SACRIFICED.

"Mr. Chamberlain," says the Reviewer, "was communicated with by his colleagues on the subject, and replied forthwith that there was not a word of truth in the charge in so far as he himself was concerned, and that, to the best of his belief and knowledge, there was as little foundation for the charge as affecting any of the officials of the Department." Now here we have the appointment of the Parliamentary Committee adduced as an answer to the appeal of Sir John Willoughby months before "The History of the Mystery" was published. Of course, the impossibility of inquiry, because the Parliamentary Committee was appointed, was a mere subterfuge. Nothing could have been more easy than for the War Office to have held a private Departmental inquiry, before which all the evidence would have been laid, without creating any public scandal. Unfortunately, Mr. Chamberlain's emphatic denial—a denial which, it may be noted, was almost as emphatic as his declaration that Mr. Rhodes had nothing to do with the insurrection,—led the War Office to refuse to do this act of elementary justice to its own officers, and that although they knew Sir John Willoughby's statement as to the complicity of the Colonial Office was based upon Dr. Jameson's assurances, which were avowedly founded upon the telegrams received at Cape Town from persons in direct communication with Mr. Chamberlain. The Reviewer says:—

If Sir John Willoughby's statement had been capable of being confirmed by legal evidence, his demand that the dismissed officers ought by right to be re-instated in their military rank, would have been unanswerable.

#### ARE THEY TO BE REINSTATED?

Legal evidence enough would have been forthcoming if the War Office had instituted a private inquiry, for if the South African Committee had not hushed the matter up, the telegrams, which in Dr. Jameson's opinion justified him in making the statement, by virtue of which the officers followed Sir John Willoughby across the frontier, were in existence and could have been produced. They were handled, as a matter of fact, over to the War Office, but the officer in charge was too busy at the moment to examine them, and the opportunity passed. It may be said that these telegrams were no evidence as to what Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Fairfield said, and that may be really admitted, excepting in so far as they tend to throw light upon what Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Fairfield actually did. The question, therefore, for the War Office to decide, is not as to whether these telegrams correctly reported the opinion of the Colonial Office, but whether

any one could read them without coming to that conclusion. As the Reviewer says:—

It is quite possible that Dr. Jameson and Sir John Willoughby may have had adequate excuse for believing that the plan of campaign had received the practical, though not the official, approval of the Colonial Office, and yet to be at the same time convinced that neither Mr. Chamberlain nor his subordinate officials were aware that the plan of campaign was being organised and subsidised from Cape Town, and included amongst its arrangements the invasion of the Transvaal by an armed force, under the orders of the Chartered Company. It seems to us matter for regret that any difficulty should have been raised about the production of all the telegrams which passed between London and Cape Town during the period immediately antecedent to the Raid.

Now if this be correct, and the telegrams were rightly or wrongly used as is admitted to induce the officers to believe that the enterprise was sanctioned by the Colonial Office, why should their commissions not be restored? The only answer to that question is that as the Government has at every step throughout this South African muddle done the wrong thing and the unjust thing, they felt it necessary to be true to their evil precedent, and therefore they continue to treat the officers with an injustice which every soldier feels to be utterly indefensible.



From the *Westminster Gazette*.]

[July 15, 1897.

THE END OF THE GAME.

CHORUS (all except Mr. Blake and Mr. Labouchere): "Well, if we can't safely do anything else, we can all sit on Rhodes. That won't hurt any one." (Left sitting.)

#### MR. RHODES'S CONFIDANTS.

The *Edinburgh Review* publishes a rather weak and ineffective article which it calls "Public Opinion in South Africa." There are only two passages which need to be quoted: one is that in which it presses home an entirely fallacious point that Mr. Rhodes took action against the Transvaal without consulting anybody. Had he done so, he would certainly deserve the censure which is here passed upon him, but, as a matter of fact, before he did anything he sent a trusted emissary to consult the Colonial Secretary, and he kept the Colonial Office advised by telegrams forwarded through his agents and correspondents right down to the very day of the Raid itself. The *Edinburgh Review* says:—

Mr. Rhodes was a Privy Councillor of the Queen, Prime Minister of the Cape Colony, owing responsibility to the Empire at large, and confidence to the Queen's representative

at the Cape and to her Secretary of State in London. He was associated with colleagues who were entitled to share his responsibilities in matters affecting the welfare of Cape Colony. He had fellow-directors on the Board of the Chartered Company. Now all these persons were grossly deceived. The plot was hatched behind their backs. His confidants were chosen amongst those alone whose interests seemed to make it certain that personal loyalty to him and to the Company would outweigh every other consideration. To Dr. Rutherford Harris, to Mr. Beit, to Colonel Willoughby, to the American and English Reformers at Johannesburg, were revealed the schemes carefully concealed from Sir Hercules Robinson and Mr. Schreiner, from Mr. Chamberlain and the Colonial Office, from the Duke of Fife and the Duke of Abercorn. To these and others Mr. Rhodes paid the compliment of distrust. As distrusted they were kept very effectually in the dark.

Now, as a matter of fact, this is simply not true. Of Mr. Rhodes's fellow-directors on the Board, he communicated his intentions to Mr. Beit and Mr. Maguire. Full information was given to the Imperial Secretary, who was virtually Acting High Commissioner, owing to Lord Rosmead's age and infirmity. The plan, so far from being carefully concealed from Mr. Chamberlain and the Colonial Office, was so much a matter of common knowledge at the Colonial Office, that Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Fairfield did not hesitate when the trouble in Venezuela became serious to intervene in order to hurry up the insurrection.

#### POOR SIMPLE SIMON!

So much for the first extract from the *Edinburgh Review*. The second is as follows:—

For our part we entirely accept, and we believe the vast majority of the public entirely accepts, the explicit statements made by Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Selborne as to their knowledge and their absence of knowledge of what was passing in South Africa. There is nothing in any evidence that has been produced to weaken in any degree the credit attaching to their testimony. It would have been well indeed if they, and indeed others also, had resented with greater warmth the deceptions which had been practised upon them, surely sufficiently apparent after the publication of the Cape Blue Book. Doubtless they considered that as an investigation was to be held in London, it was not for them to prejudge the trial they had asked for.

*Sancta simplicitas!* It is really asking too much of Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Selborne to make believe so far as this would come to, for there has been deception enough in this business, unfortunately, but it was not practised at the expense of Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Selborne.

#### ANOTHER MISCHIEF OF HUSHING UP.

The mischief which has been done by the action of the Committee in hushing up everything in order to whitewash Mr. Chamberlain is disagreeably illustrated by the comments which Mr. Wilson has deemed it right and proper to indulge in in the *Investors' Review* for August. Commenting upon the Committee's Report, he points out the worthlessness of its judgment as to there being no connection between the Raid and stock-jobbing. He then proceeds:—

Equally valueless is the Committee's exoneration of the Colonial Office and its political head—Mr. Chamberlain—from knowledge of or participation in the Raid. This, again, is a judgment unsupported by proof. A variety of small incidents point all the other way, and that so strongly, as to give full colour to the contention of the *Westminster Gazette*, Mr. Stead, and others, that the Secretary of State for the Colonies and the heads of his staff knew all about the plot. Mr. Chamberlain, moreover, as we have had more than once to point out,

allows his son to hold the post of director in the Bank of Africa, thus proclaiming his financial interest in the country. Could his son have been quite ignorant of what was afoot? All such small points do not amount to proof—and we pay no regard whatever to the Miss Shaw incidents, because the view appears probable that the officials of the Colonial Office were only “fooling” her—but they do constitute a ground of suspicion which demanded the fullest sifting.

Why was this sifting not entered upon? Why did Mr. Chamberlain, who is by no means a cowardly man, submit tamely to be whitewashed and not vindicated? We are disposed to think that he became thus meek beyond his wont partly because he knows himself innocent, partly because he has been compelled to screen some one else. The tongues of society have been busy all the time indicating who this some one is. Its language is shocking in light of the public professions of “loyalty,” and therefore it is not made public. Instead of telling the truth, the word has apparently gone forth to “abuse Chamberlain”; and the radical section of the press is but too eager to obey this command, the more shame to it, knowing what it must know as well as we do. On the whole, then, the probability is that the finding of the Committee is on this matter the right one. It fits in best with Mr. Chamberlain's public conduct, and is not so inconsistent as may seem with such evidence as was led. And most assuredly we are not going to swell the chorus of abuse now poured over him until the darker mystery behind is brought to the light of day. That will be when England recovers the courage to assert her manhood. The chief ambition of press and people now seems to be to excel in the art of crawling on all-fours.

The insinuation of course here is plain enough. Only the Queen or the Prince of Wales can be referred to as the “some one else” whom the Committee has been employed in screening Mr. Chamberlain. It is natural that people should fall into this error, for it is difficult to imagine how Sir William Harcourt and his Liberal colleagues could have been induced to palter with the public trust and disgust their own followers by consenting to hush up the inquiries merely for the sake of screening Mr. Chamberlain. But although Mr. Wilson's inference may be natural, it is none the less mistaken. If all the cablegrams were published in full to-morrow, with all the correspondence, there is not a syllable that would in the least degree compromise either the Queen or the Prince of Wales.



From the Westminster Gazette.]

[June, 1897.]

PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL.

MR. JACKSON: "Come away, you naughty dog! Can't you see it's private?"

SIR R. WEBSTER: "What shocking inquisitiveness!"

### "MONUMENTAL INEPTITUDE."

The *National Review*, which has throughout taken the strongest line in support of Mr. Chamberlain, has this month been compelled to utter a word of protest against the monumental ineptitude of the South Africa Committee; but notwithstanding this monumental ineptitude, it maintains that the verdict whitewashing Mr. Chamberlain will finally set to rest the mendacious imputations and innuendoes of the Rhodes factions. Further comments are reserved till next month; and it will be interesting to note what Mr. Maxse has to say on the subject after he reads the emphatic panegyric which Mr. Chamberlain has pronounced upon the personal honour of Mr. Rhodes. There are none so blind as those who will not see; and it is of course conceivably possible that the *National Review* may still be unable to realise the true relations which exist between the Colonial Secretary, whom it worships, and Mr. Rhodes, whom it detests.

### GARIBALDI AND DR. JAMESON.

A PARALLEL FOR LORD LANSDOWNE.

A VERY interesting article by Mr. Haweis in the *Contemporary Review*, entitled "Conversations with General Türr in 1897," recalls a precedent which bears directly upon the fate of the officers' commissions. Lord Lansdowne has refused absolutely to restore the commissions to the officers, although not denying that they acted honestly in the belief that they were acting in accordance with the wishes of Mr. Chamberlain. How different was the way in which Victor Emmanuel dealt with the officer who was guilty of a similar breach of international law on the occasion of Garibaldi's expedition to Sicily! Mr. Haweis tells us that when Garibaldi was about to start for Sicily, he discovered to his dismay that his supplies of powder and shot had not come. It was necessary that he should obtain those supplies from the Government arsenal, and he therefore sent General Türr to the commandant of the fortress of Ortello assuring him that the munitions of war sent by the Government had not arrived. He must therefore ask the commandant to supply Garibaldi with the military stores in his possession. The officer replied that he could not do so without an official order from the Government. General Türr answered that he would willingly write for such an order, but five days would elapse before a reply could be received, and the delay would be fatal. "The fault, in that case," said General Türr, "will rest with those who have refused us ammunition, although I was in a position to assure them that we had left with the consent of the King and the Government. This, of course, was absolutely false; but," says General Türr:—

"With such arguments I belaboured the commandant, who at last said to me, 'Colonel Türr, you put me in a dreadful position; but if you can assure me that this adventure of yours is under the King's auspices, I will give you everything' in the arsenal."

Of course, General Türr gave him the assurances, although he had nothing like the justification which Mr. Rhodes possessed for giving similar assurances to Dr. Jameson. Garibaldi got the stores, and seized Sicily. After he had achieved the victory, General Türr bethought him of the commandant who had supplied him with the munitions of war:—

Passing through Turin I heard that the commandant of the fortress of Ortello had been arrested and shut up in the fortress of Alessandria. I instantly went to his Majesty King Victor Emmanuel, and said to him, "If any one deserved



imprisonment it was myself, for it was I who led the commandant into error, making him believe that we were acting under your Majesty's orders." The king said, with one of his short laughs, "Perfectly true; I have got to square accounts with you, for you have robbed one of my fortresses." But I answered, "We have given your Majesty the crown of Sicily, and presently will follow the crown of Naples!"

The king promised with a smile that no harm should come to the commandant. He then told me to speak to the War Minister, General Fanti. To him I gave an accurate description of the way we had got the ammunition, and I obtained from him the assurance that no proceedings whatever should be taken against General Giorgini.

It would be difficult to find a closer parallel than there is between the case of the commandant of Ortebello and that of Willoughby's officers. It only fails in one important particular—namely, that Garibaldi was successful, while Willoughby failed; but that in no sense affects the position of the officers. They did their duty according to the orders in a *bonâ fide* belief that the revolution was approved of by Mr. Chamberlain; and, what adds to the infamy of the injustice with which they are treated, is that, unlike Victor Emmanuel, Mr. Chamberlain was more or less privy to the revolutionary enterprise intended to restore the Transvaal to the British empire.

#### MR. LIONEL PHILLIPS ON THE RAID.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Lionel Phillips replies to Sir John Willoughby's paper in the July number. Mr. Phillips's paper is little more than a recapitulation of the evidence which he gave before the South African Committee. He brings out into clear relief that at Johannesburg they did not want Jameson to come in until they sent for him. They expected him to bring from 1200 to 1500 men with 100 spare rifles, and that the sheet-anchor of the Johannesburg plan of campaign was the surprise of the Pretoria arsenal, which was to be seized by 300 insurgents, who would have had no difficulty in overpowering the guard, which consisted of only 100 men, and possessing themselves of 10,000 rifles and a dozen field pieces, with any amount of ammunition. By Jameson's sudden plunge across the frontier with only 500 men all chance of this surprise was destroyed. The Boers had eight hours' notice earlier than Johannesburg, and nothing was done. Mr. Phillips is very positive that Johannesburg never contemplated sending any men out to join hands with Dr. Jameson. They had only 130 horses available for the purpose, and such a thing as the possibility of Jameson needing help never crossed their minds. He was coming to help them; they were not needed to help him.

"The Failure of Co-operation" is the title of a strong paper by Mr. Joseph Ackland, in the July number of the *Economic Review*. He supports his thesis by statements made by representative co-operators, and declares, "One after another the principles of co-operation have been abandoned, the forbidden fruit of profit has been tasted, capital has accumulated, the claims of labour have been rejected, and the organisation is rapidly becoming a great trading corporation like any other joint-stock company." He asks, in conclusion, how long is this system to be fostered by exemption from income tax? and who are to be the residuary legatees of the colossal organisations in control of these stores, which offer spoils more tempting to plunder than even London livery companies?

## THE COMING REVOLUTION IN THE NAVY.

BY ADMIRAL COLOMB.

THERE is an article in the *National Review* for August which is well calculated to give pause to those who have recently assumed that we may rest content with our admirable navy, only a section of which was reviewed at Spithead. In Admiral Colomb's opinion,

we are drawing close to a revulsion of naval opinion more violent and far-reaching than any we have yet seen.

This revolution, he anticipates, will be caused chiefly by naval officers realising the fact that the extraordinary speed of the torpedo-vessels will render it practically impossible for them to work together with battle-ships. He thus states the dilemma with which we are confronted:—

It follows that if we have two hostile mixed fleets of battle-ships and torpedo-vessels, they must either work for long range with their guns, or short range with their torpedoes. If they choose the former, the torpedo-vessels are, no use; if they choose the latter they are a work of supererogation, a danger, and an element of confusion.

If Admiral Colomb is right, the day of the great battle-ship will soon be over. The popular instinct on this matter is unquestionably in favour of Admiral Colomb's foreboding, but it is evident that our chief constructor at Whitehall, and the sea lords at his elbow, are by no means convinced that the naval battle of the future will be fought only by torpedo-vessels. They are laying down four new battle-ships, and four tremendous cruisers as large as battle-ships, none of which will be wanted if Admiral Colomb's theory is correct. The issue between monster battle-ships and swift torpedo-vessels is very clearly stated by Admiral Colomb in a comparison between the *Magnificent* and the *Hornet*. It is difficult to see what is the answer to this question. It would certainly seem to the ordinary man that the *Magnificent* would have no chance at all against twenty-six *Hornets*; even if she were able—which is doubtful—to sink twenty of them, the other six would be amply sufficient to send it to the bottom:—

The *Magnificent* was stated to cost £910,600, and the *Hornet* £34,300. That is to say, twenty-six *Hornets* could be put afloat for the cost of one *Magnificent*. The complement of the *Magnificent* was 757 men, and that of the *Hornet* 42. That is to say, it would take eighteen *Hornets* to expose the lives of as many men as were exposed in one *Magnificent*. The speed of the *Magnificent* was 17½ knots, that of the *Hornet* was 28 knots. The *Hornet* was to carry five torpedo-tubes. The *Magnificent* could bring perhaps twenty-three guns, small and great, to bear upon her at the same time, and as the excess of speed on the part of the *Hornet* was 9½ knots, it followed that, if the *Magnificent* was to avoid being torpedoed by the *Hornet* any fine day in broad daylight in the open sea, she must be able to stop her by gun-fire in less, perhaps, than seven minutes; because, if she turned her stern to the *Hornet* and ran with all her might, the *Hornet*, 2,000 yards distant at noon, would be alongside her at six minutes and eighteen seconds after noon. But then, no one would think of attacking a *Magnificent* with one *Hornet* when there would be financial gain and no more exposure of life in attacking her with eighteen. Would twenty-three guns stop eighteen *Hornets* in seven minutes? Would four guns stop three *Hornets* in seven minutes?

In the *University Magazine* for August there is only one article calling for attention, and that is Mr. Wallace's interesting account of what may be done in the way of preserving fruit and vegetables by drying them.

## IN PRAISE OF OUR NOBLE SELVES.

## A EULOGY OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

MR. C. DE THIERRY contributes an article to the *New Review* on Colonial Empires, which is so tremendous and thoroughgoing a eulogy of the British Empire as frequently to provoke a question in the reader's mind as to whether the author is not poking sarcastic fun at the public. On the whole, however, the balance of probability is that M. de Thierry is writing seriously, but whether writing sarcastically or seriously, he writes very well, and much that he says is well worth remembering. The fact that our transcendent virtues are not appreciated by our neighbours is, according to M. Thierry, capable of easy explanation:—

That the British Empire is founded on character and not on the genius of statesmen or the sagacity of diplomatists, is impossible for the average foreigner to conceive.

## NON-PUSHFUL DOWNING STREET.

Instead of being selfish, grasping, aggressive, the British Empire as represented by the British Government is the reverse of all this. The British Colonies have come into existence against the will of the Government:—

France and Germany have Colonies because they are resolved that Colonies they will have; England has Colonies because she cannot help herself. That is to say, Continental statesmanship encourages the growth of Empire, Downing Street restrains it. The civilised world must indeed have studied England to little purpose if it is still in ignorance of the true function of English diplomacy. That function is to act as a check on the triumphant progress of Anglo-Saxon dominion. It is a merciful dispensation of Providence for the profit of other nations less liberally endowed with the forces that make for pre-eminence. By its means England has lost an empire—perhaps the strongest evidence which can be advanced to prove her power and might. This sounds a paradox, but it is a truth. To Assyria, Persia, Rome, Spain, Holland, loss of territory meant loss of prestige. It was the unmistakable sign of decay. To England, alone, of the great Empires of the world, it bears no such sinister meaning. The possessions she has lost were given away by treaty, not wrested from her by war and rebellion. America is an exception. But, though the secession of the Thirteen Colonies was a great blow to the Mother Country, it left her as strong as she was before. So vast are the extent and resources of her world-wide dominion that the fair provinces she has lost have never cost her a pang.

## HOW WE RESTORE CONQUERED LANDS.

The fact that we have voluntarily given up territory at the close of victorious wars, when we might well have retained it, is brought into proper prominence by M. de Thierry. He says:—

From 1762 to 1815 the idea underlying the terms of every treaty takes the form of what is practically a reproof to English soldiers and sailors for robbing Spain, France, and Holland, of their colonies. Promptly returned on the declaration of peace, those colonies were as promptly retaken in war-time. In this way Senegal was captured and ceded three times; Guiana once; Guadeloupe three times; Pondicherry and the Minor East Indian Settlements four times; Martinique three times; and St. Pierre and Miquelon three times. After the Battle of Waterloo, which crowned her long and heroic struggle with Napoleon, England, alone of the nations, gained, practically, no territory by the Treaty of Paris. She was in a position to get anything she chose to ask, and she asked nothing. Is there so splendid an instance of self-abnegation in the whole domain of history? France, all broken and helpless as she was, regained Guadeloupe, Martinique, Senegal, Bourbon, Isle de France, Guiana, Pondicherry, and the minor settlements on the coast of India, all captured by Great Britain during the war.

## AMAZED AT OUR OWN MODERATION.

In thus dealing with France John Bull has but acted on the same principle with which he has dealt with all the other Powers:—

This England, then, whose perfidy and selfishness are so shocking to the high moral sense of Continental Powers, being in the proud position of mistress of the seas, and the triumphant conqueror of the greatest military genius of modern times, did of her own free will give back for the last time to the foe, whose efforts to ruin her had been unceasing for over a century and a half, the Colonies she had taken during the struggle, as fifty years earlier she had given back to Spain—which had wantonly taken part in the war with the certainty that England's day was done—Cuba and the Philippines. To Holland she restored Java, Celebes, the Moluccas, and part of Sumatra. Besides these, she has, at one time or another, ceded Tangier, Minorca, Corsica, the Ionian Islands, and Curaçao. To remember that at least half the present area of the British Empire is the result of peaceful occupation since 1815, is to form a certain idea of her generosity. To America she gave up the territory between the Ohio and the Mississippi, Washington territory, and part of Maine. Since '70 she has declined to annex Hawaii, Samoa, the New Hebrides, New Guinea, and tracts of country in Africa too numerous to mention. Among her strayed possessions are the Orange Free State, the Transvaal, Monte Video, and Buenos Ayres. Furthermore, she has made quite desperate efforts to restrain her adventurous sons from extending her boundaries. Can it be said of any other country in the world that it has suffered, or is suffering, in a similar way?

## THE GENEROSITY OF JOHN BULL.

England alone does such things. Her statesmen delight in playing Chuck Farthing with the provinces acquired by the valour of her sons:—

Even more significant is the attitude of a large proportion of the Press. Not only does it almost invariably take the side of the foreigner in a dispute involving British interests, but it strenuously denies that there can be another.

In her commercial relations with the world England is liberal to foolishness. At home she has abandoned all trade restrictions, except those imposed on her own people; elsewhere in the Empire she permits foreigners, without distinction, to enjoy the same privileges as herself.

In such circumstances it is passing strange how England comes by her almost universal reputation for selfishness. Surely no country ever deserved it less! Yet no foreigner can be induced to profess faith in English disinterestedness. For over three hundred years this little Isle has been the sheet-anchor of Europe: the light of the moral, social, and intellectual world. Here, alone, was the beacon of liberty kept burning, when all the Continental nations were groaning under a military despotism, and, by its steady glow, they were led to work out their own redemption. Since then England has been the foe of no country but Russia. On the contrary, she has showered benefits on every people except those luckless enough to be of her own flesh and blood. And herein lies the rock of her offence.

## UNSELFISHNESS INCARNATE.

That our reputation abroad is unmerited may be proved in a variety of ways. True once, perhaps, it is now a fiction of the imagination. To begin with, the British Government exists as much for the benefit of other countries as for its own. How it fulfils its dual responsibilities may be discovered in the history of the Empire during the past eighty years, and particularly since the death of Lord Palmerston. From practically giving territory away, as in the case of Delagoa Bay, to going fast asleep until just too late for decisive action, as in the case of the Cameroons, there is nothing it will not do to help our rivals to attain the summit of their ambition.

Not a single British Colony of any importance has ever fallen into the hands of an enemy in time of war, and the Empire has never sustained a loss of territory except through Downing Street.

## AS OTHERS SEE US.

AN AMERICAN JOHN BULL.

AFTER reading M. de Thierry's exposition of the transcendent virtues of John Bull, it is really necessary to seek for a corrective somewhere, and we have one ready to hand in Professor Thomas Davidson's essay in the *Forum*, for July, upon "Victorian Greater Britain and Its Future." After describing the brilliant achievements of the Victorian Reign, Professor Davidson lugubriously predicts that we have now reached our zenith, and are in great danger of dwindling into a secondary place among the nations of the world. He says:—

We must now turn to the future and ask what outlook it presents, what is likely to be the result for Great Britain and for the world of this unparalleled growth in territory, population and wealth, and what policy the British must pursue in order that their power and prosperity may continue. Indeed, it seems, at the present moment, as if, with all her wealth and territory, she were about to sink into the position of a second-rate Power, compelled to shape her policy in accordance with the good pleasure of her more powerful rivals. This is certainly a poor presage; and, if it were to be realised, not only Great Britain, but all the world would be the loser. They have no friends: no one—not even this nation, whose people may be said to be of their own flesh and blood—wishes to make common cause with them so deep is the dislike and distrust of them. If the British Empire were to be crushed to-morrow, all the world, with the exception of the few perspicacious persons who can see a wholesome kernel under a rude, cantankerous husk, would rejoice. Meanwhile, it would not be sorry to see circumstances arise that might bring about this event.

## WHY WE ARE NOT LOVED.

But although Professor Davidson thinks the decadence of Britain would be a disaster to the world, he asserts that the world in general would be of a very different opinion, for the English, he tells us, are not loved:—

There is no denying that the personal characteristics of the British, and especially of the English, are a serious drawback to them. Go where you will, in the Old World or the New, you will rarely hear a good word for them. They are unsympathetic, unsociable, and overbearing: such is their reputation; and unfortunately, it is, in the main, deserved. That deep human culture of intelligence, heart, and will, that true gentleness or gentlemanliness, which makes its possessor a benediction and a joy, inspiring sympathy, confidence, and goodwill, are almost unknown among Englishmen. Their really great virtues of frankness and justice are untempered by amenity and generosity.

Looking back upon what has been said of the various relations—internal and external—of Great Britain, as they have shaped themselves during the last sixty years, one cannot avoid the conclusion that, with all the enormous increase of territory and wealth which has fallen to her in that period, the close of Victoria's reign will find her in a position of great difficulty, and with a very gloomy outlook for the future. Isolated and alienated from the rest of the world, and unable to cope with its combined opposition, she bids fair to be stripped of many of her possessions, and, like Spain, once the mistress of so many lands, to sink into the position of a second-rate Power, with none so poor to do her reverence.

Though this is a consummation devoutly wished by most other nations and by the world in general, hardly any greater calamity could befall the world and the cause of human civilisation. For, with all her faults and errors, all her superciliousness and rapacity, she is to-day the chief bulwark of freedom and civilisation in Europe; the champion of liberty of thought, speech, action, and intercourse; the representative of healthy, vigorous, clean human life.

## THE WRATH TO COME AND HOW TO ESCAPE.

Let us take meekly this exposition of our faults, not even remembering that it proceeds from the countrymen

of Mr. Secretary Sherman, whose despatch about the seals can hardly be commended as an ideal of national amenity and generosity. Thanks to our general unpopularity, and to the fact that we have extended the Empire without at the same time increasing our naval and military resources in proportion to the area of population that requires defence, Professor Davidson says:—

If, then, she is to escape the doom prepared for her by her foes and those of liberty, it is evident that, setting aside all false vanity, and acknowledging—to herself, at least—her past errors, she must vigorously set herself to do four things: (1) to give her people a new education, including a training in gentlemanliness and thoughtfulness, an education guided by an ideal of universal freedom and culture; (2) to adopt a thorough democratic policy, putting herself at the head of the democratic movement in Europe, abolishing, on the one hand, all unjust privilege and all childish titles, and, on the other, taking a determined stand against socialism, that materialistic dry-rot of democracy; (3) to adopt strong and comprehensive measures for the defence of such dependencies as are calculated to add to her strength, and to part with those that are otherwise; (4) to consolidate her remaining empire by transforming it into a federation of sovereign states, each of which, being duly represented in Parliament, shall contribute its share to the national defence and to all national enterprises; at the same time abandoning her policy of selfish isolation, by entering into cordial relations with all the Powers whose faces are set in the same direction as hers. Thus strong and respected within and without, and animated and directed by a definite and noble ideal, she might hope to lead the hosts of freedom to victory over the hordes of despotism, in that great, decisive battle of Armageddon, which, sooner or later, must be fought between them, before Freedom and Peace can set up their universal kingdom on earth.

In order that we may flee from the wrath to come, our American tutor tells us what we must do to be saved. Alas! alas! if we can only be delivered on condition of making our whole population gentlemanly and thoughtful, we may well despair. Professor Davidson's paper, however, is a useful counterpoise to that of M. de Thierry's.

## Blackwood's Magazine.

*Blackwood's* for August is a very interesting number. Professor Knight's reminiscence of Tennyson claims separate notice. Dr. Louis Robinson contributes a study on the effect of places on faces. He tells a strange story of the way men about a great meat market assume the butcher type of face, even the telegraph clerks conforming to the dominant type. He leans to the conclusion that the country and climate are the decisive factors. The European American shows signs of conforming to the ancient Indian type, and the New Zealand settler to the Maori type. Dr. Robinson remarks on the ugly prospect this tendency holds out to colonists in Australia! Mr. J. Y. Simpson continues his description of Siberian prisons, and gives striking instances of great liberty granted to the gravest political criminals. "In its best features eminently worthy of imitation," but still too arbitrary, is his verdict on the system generally. Italian journalism as seen in fiction is shown to be in a very bad way indeed; the writer's only consolation being that Italians are at least aware of the depth to which the Press has sunk. Again, there are two articles on the Greek war. A better account is given of Greek valour than last month by both writers. Mr. W. B. Harris finds the whole motive of the war in a gambling venture of the King for a little popularity; the gambling spirit with its attendant vices having seized the Greek people. "A Son of the Marshes" contributes one of his sketches, "At Dawn of Day."

## THE BRITISH IN SOUTH AFRICA.

## AN AMERICAN TRIBUTE TO OUR RULE.

MR. POULTNEY BIGELOW, whose admirable series of papers on "The White Man's Flag" have been appearing for some time past in *Harper's*, contributes to the August number an article written after visiting the Transvaal, which concludes with a very striking tribute to English rule in South Africa. He declares that if South Africa is to realise the future which the other day seemed to be within its grasp—

there must be no question of Dutch, of English, German, or French, if that country is to prosper; all must unite, and there are none too many. The flag of Great Britain represents freedom of trade, freedom of thought, beyond that of any flag on the high seas, and in Africa, at least, it is the only flag strong enough and generous enough for our purposes. It guarantees life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness to all within the sphere of its influence. It is, in short, the only flag which to-day makes possible our dream of a white man's flag.

Mr. Bigelow has little sympathy with the reactionary Boers. He says:—

I am writing from the standpoint of a Boer, and I know such who are educated, love their country, and at the same time are interested in its material development. These men are now completely cowed by the military Jingoism which rules in their government, and they hardly dare be civil to English-speaking people at the Pretoria Club. But in their hearts they are sick of a government that embodies the economic vices of the Middle Ages. We must have policemen nowadays to prevent thieves from robbing honest producers, and every Afrikaner is grateful to Great Britain for holding the seas with a fleet equal to all emergencies.

That the Boer should to-day hate the Englishman is as absurd as if Dutch and English should quarrel on the banks of the Hudson or Delaware. But the Dutchman of South Africa does not dislike the Englishman *per se* any more than he dislikes the American, the Frenchman, or the German. The bad feeling that has grown up in recent years can be traced directly or indirectly to the action of government officials in London, or men acting under their orders at the Cape. Boers have had no reason to complain of English administration in so far as it has been that of fellow-Afrikaners.

For English readers perhaps the most useful passages in Mr. Bigelow's articles are those in which he grinds to powder the absurd contention of those extraordinary publicists in this country who still persist in treating an infringement of the frontiers, or the promoting of a revolution in the Transvaal, as if it stood on the same moral plane as the getting up of an insurrection against Germany or Russia. Mr. Bigelow says:—

All there is of Boer history for the last eighty years is a struggle for personal liberty. The Boer is the embodiment of republicanism without a republic. The Boer ideal is to live upon a farm so big as to conceal from view his next neighbour, and to be exempt from all government interference, particularly that of the tax-collector. His constitution is framed on the theory that every Boer capable of bearing arms has a right to be heard in the national assembly, and if his view does not prevail it is in his tradition to secede and establish a government for himself, even in defiance of a popular majority. The history of the Boers is one-third war against England, one-third war with negroes, and one-third civil war. So natural is it that the Boer should take up arms against his own government that in past years the penalty for technical treason has been about the same as that for stealing a horse, or being drunk and disorderly overnight.

A law against treason was introduced into the Transvaal constitution, obviously because it sounded well, and was not

expected to injure any one. The Boers have been hatched in treason, have grown fat on it, and a charge of treason in the Transvaal is a mere figure of speech suggesting political disapproval. The word would never have appeared in the Boer constitution had not some of its framers conceived the notion that it would look rather well to incorporate a line or two of old Dutch law, just as your parliamentary wind bag throws in a Latin quotation now and then by way of proclaiming that he has enjoyed a gentleman's education. So idle was the charge of treason regarded that it was made punishable by a fine of thirty-seven pounds ten shillings—say the price of a horse.

Paul Kruger himself had been a traitor to the State, for treason in the Transvaal differed very little from constitutional opposition in more civilised countries. Mr. Bigelow again and again insists upon the immense difference there is between a highly organised State and the rude, primitive semi-anarchy which prevails in the Transvaal. He is equally strong in his condemnation of the principles on which Paul Kruger and Mr. Secretary Leyds are attempting to run the Government:—

The Boer Government to-day is applying to a complex modern community administrative principles fit only for a community of cattle-herders and teamsters. In order to succeed in the Transvaal one must be either a German or a Dutchman. While Germans are very much favoured, the Boer in general is not likely to favour a change which might substitute Prussian officials for the present nominal suzerainty of Queen Victoria.

The Boers tried to establish themselves in German Southwest Africa, but from what I heard in Pretoria they soon returned discouraged. Such of them as had formerly complained of English tyranny had no words with which to describe the administration of their friends the Germans.

This is a good satisfactory testimony from an independent impartial observer, and it is to be hoped that those of Mr. Bigelow's countrymen who have been writing on the subject from the plenitude of their own ignorance will modify their judgment in the light of his evidence.

## Municipalism in Britain and the States.

MR. C. E. CURTIS, of New Haven, Connecticut, contributed to a recent number of the *Yale Review* a valuable paper on "Street Railways in Relation to the Public." It gives full particulars concerning the working of municipal tramways, and others in the United Kingdom, and contrasts the English system with that which prevails in America. The Canadian, however, seems to him to combine the advantages of both systems. The Englishman, he says, secures a relative poor service at low cost, but pursues a policy which, while it may retard development, yet protects the interests of the public at large, and deters mere speculators from attempting the exploitation of the towns. The United States' system has rapidly developed its railway facilities, and obtained a good service at a high cost and with no end of abuses.

Mr. W. H. Tolman, Secretary of the Mayor's Committee on "Public Baths and Public Comfort Stations," contributed to the same review a report on "Public Baths or the Gospel of Cleanliness." He notes the shocking lack of public bath-houses in the United States, and it was not until 1895 that the City of New York was permitted to erect and maintain public baths. Mr. Tolman contrasts this state of things with that which prevails in England, and specially mentions that the baths of Marylebone were opened by the Duke and Duchess of York.

## THE REFERENDUM IN AUSTRALIA.

A WRITER in the *Contemporary Review* for August gives an interesting account of the effort that has been made to introduce the Referendum into the Australasian Colonies. He says:—

No less than five of the Colonial Parliaments were occupied in discussing Referendum Bills during the last parliamentary year. In four of them—New South Wales, South Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand—these Bills were Government measures, and in Victoria the Bill, though introduced by a private member, was supported by the Government. The great fact about the Australian referendum is that it is not an attempt to constitute the people sovereign, but to substitute their assent for that of the Upper House should the Upper House continue to reject a bill passed by the Lower House. The Government Bill, which aimed at establishing a system in New South Wales, was entitled "A Bill to provide means of Legislation in case of Disagreement between the Legislative Council and the Legislative Assembly," while the Victorian Bill went a step farther, and inserted a clause that bills submitted to the referendum, and accepted by the people, should bear the following style: "An Act passed by and with the advice and consent of the Legislative Assembly and with the approval of the People of Victoria." All mention of the Legislative Council is omitted. The New Zealand Bill, which was entitled "An Act to refer to the Electors of the Colony certain Motions or Bills for their Decision," had a wider scope, and provided not only for a referendum when the two Houses should disagree, but also that *both* Houses might by a resolution submit *any* motion or bill to the vote of the electors. All the bills provided that when a measure should have twice passed the Lower House and should have been twice rejected by the Upper House, or should have been amended in such a way as to amount to a virtual rejection, or if the other House should fail to pass or reject the bill within a certain time, then it was open to the Lower House to pass a resolution submitting the measure to the referendum. The Governor, on being notified, would publish the law in the official gazette and fix a date for the popular vote to be taken. Thus, provision was made for three debates in the Legislative Assembly before a bill should be submitted to the people—two debates on the bill and a debate on the resolution. In New South Wales, before the resolution could be carried, it had to be supported by an absolute majority of the members on the roll. The New South Wales Bill further provided that at least 100,000 valid votes must be recorded at the polls before the bill could become law. The number was afterwards reduced in committee to 80,000, but the clause is in itself interesting as an expedient to force people to vote.

Copies of the law were to be posted in all court-houses and post-offices and school-houses for at least a fortnight beforehand, and in New South Wales copies of the proposed bill would be given gratis to any applicant. The machinery brought into play in the case of a general election was applied to the referendum. There were the same writs, returning-officers, polling-places and penalties. The ballot papers were to contain the name of the bill and the words "For," and "Against." The voter, if he wished to support the bill, struck out the word "Against"; if he wished to veto the bill, he struck out the word "For."

It is generally provided that, if a bill be negatived at the polls, the question shall not be brought up again for three years; the New Zealand Bill, however, adds the qualifying clause, "unless 10,000 citizens should demand it." Should, however, a majority vote for the bill, it is then to be sent to the Governor for his assent, as if it had passed the Upper House in the regular course of events. The referendum in no way affects the Governor's right of *veto* except in New Zealand. There a bill accepted by the people is to become law on a date to be named by the Governor by proclamation. His assent seems to be unnecessary.

The New Zealand Bill further provided that *both* Houses might decide to refer a question to the people, in which case the same procedure was to be followed, but the people were only to be consulted on a general motion or resolution, not on

an Act of Parliament. Should the answer be an affirmative one, the duty of at once preparing a bill to give effect to such alteration or proposal devolves upon the Colonial Secretary, and must be brought in within ten days of the opening of the next session of Parliament.

## THE FUTURE OF OUR COLONIAL EMPIRE.

In the *Contemporary Review*, Mr. Percy A. Hurd, writing on the "New Imperialism," discusses the probable lines on which the Federation of the Empire will be evolved. He notices that all dreams of a British Zollverein have been banished by the visit of the Colonial Premiers. But he takes heart from the action of Canada in matters of tariff, and that of Australasia in the question of the navy:—

What is likely enough to be evolved in course of time—and why should we not recognise and quietly prepare for it?—is a supreme representative assembly, as Britons all the world over understand the phrase, in the election and deliberations of which every part of the Empire will take its proper share according to population, and by which will be decided the lines of Imperial policy, leaving to each colony the perfect sense of independence in local affairs which it now enjoys.

These periodical conferences between British and Colonial statesmen—the Conference of 1887, the Ottawa Conference of 1894, and the London Conference of 1897—tend in the direction of some such participation of the Colonies in the councils of the Empire. The High Commissioner for Canada and the Agents-General for the other Colonies are already a kind of informal committee of advice in close touch with the Colonial Office; and when Australasia and South Africa can each speak with one federal voice, as Canada now does, this informal committee may well be constituted into a permanent consultative council in which the Colonial Secretary, the Foreign Secretary, the First Lord of the Admiralty and the Secretary of War will have places. And so, proceeding step by step as the pressure of circumstances demands, and always with that "delicacy and reserve" upon which Mr. Chamberlain insisted the other day, and which the speeches of Mr. Reid and Mr. Kingston show to be essential, we must in course of time reach an end worthy of the genius of the British race.

## Fiscal Federation.

"The Financial Relations of the Empire: Can they be Improved?" is the question which Sir George Baden-Powell discusses at length in the July number of the *Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute*. He illustrates the anomalies which exist at present by showing that a British subject has to pay three income-taxes, if the income is made in Victoria, received in Tasmania, and spent in England, and that a Canadian vessel visiting Australia pays lighting dues, while an Australian vessel in Canadian waters pays nothing to keep up the light-house system. He pleads in general for greater uniformity, and no overlapping in regard to—

|                     |              |
|---------------------|--------------|
| Customs tariffs     | Death duties |
| Commercial treaties | Income-tax   |
| Bounties            | Public debts |
| Stamp duties        | Subsidies    |
| Shipping dues       | Statistics   |

He gladly welcomes the beginning made on his initiative in regard to the death duties, which so far as paid in the Colonies, are not required to be paid afresh in Great Britain. He claims that he has given the first comprehensive view of the immense and complicated problem.

UNDER the title of "The Fathers of the Churches," Mr. F. M. Holmes writes in the *Quiver* for August on the oldest ministers of the respective Evangelical denominations. The very oldest mentioned is Rev. Edward Allen, Anglican clergyman of Tiverton, Devon, who attained his hundredth year January 18th, 1897.

## THE AMERICAN POLICY OF CANNING.

THE *Quarterly Review* for July publishes an article which contains some unpublished letters of George Canning. The writer thus describes how those letters were discovered :—

A short time ago, while hunting in the depths of a large chest which had stood undisturbed for many years against the wall of a gentleman's library, the writer of this article discovered a number of letters. Among them were more than a hundred letters and notes written by George Canning to his lifelong friend, John Hookham Frere. Some fill two or three large sheets of paper—the stiff hand-made paper of those days; others are of the most trivial nature, invitations to dinner, and the like. They are too few in number and too fragmentary to make a book; but some extracts from them are here offered in the hope that they may serve as a foundation for a chapter in that ideal "Life of George Canning" which has yet to be written.

To the general public, apart from the historical student, there is not much to interest in these letters excepting on two points. The first is the revelation which now for the first time is afforded us of the importance of Mrs. Canning :—

From these letters to an intimate friend, we can gather some idea of what she was to her husband—a devoted helpmate, a loving companion, a sympathetic listener, a prudent adviser. She identified herself completely with his interests: "Joan and I think that"—"Joan and I are doing this"—are often-repeated phrases. But hers was not the blind submission of a weak mind to a strong one; she had the courage to take Pitt's part against her husband in the worst days of their estrangement.

That is the personal item of interest. The political fact of importance which is brought into clear relief by those letters is that Canning, so far from favouring the Monroe doctrine as a basis for an Anglo-American alliance for keeping Europe out of the Western hemisphere, had exactly the opposite motives. Here, for instance, is a very significant passage from one of his letters, in which he describes exactly why he recognised the Spanish-American Republics :—

I did, while I lay in bed at the Foreign Office, with the gout gnawing my great toe, draw the instructions for our agents in Mexico and Columbia which are to raise those States into the rank of nations. I did, the day after I rose from my bed, communicate to the foreign Ministers here (and first in order, as becometh, to those of the Holy Alliance) the purport of those instructions. The thing is done. They may turn me out if they will and if they can—

"Non tamen irritum  
Diffinget infectumque reddet"—

an act which will make a change in the face of the world, almost as great as that of the discovery of the Continent now set free. The Allies will fret; but they will venture no serious remonstrance. France will fidget; but it will be with a view of hastening after our example. The Yankees will shout in triumph; but it is they who lose most by our decision.

The great danger of the time—a danger which the policy of the European system would have fostered—was a division of the world into European and American, republican and monarchical; a league of worn-out governments on the one hand, and youthful and stirring nations, with the United States at their head, on the other. We slip in between, and plant ourselves in Mexico. The United States have gotten the start of us in vain; and we link once more America to Europe. Six months more—and the mischief would have been done.

This is certainly not the Monroe doctrine, but the very antithesis and antipodes of the doctrine. Canning takes credit to himself indeed for having once more linked America to Europe, which it is the object of the Monroeites to sever completely.

## AN ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

THE Anglo-American alliance, which has been the avowed aim and object of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* from its first foundation until now, has definitely taken its place as one of the ideals of the monarchical section of the English-speaking family. But although many from whom better things might have been expected have weakened in their devotion to this great ideal on the other side of the Atlantic, it is well to remember that the conception originated in the Western hemisphere. Mr. Percy A. Hurd reminds us of this at the close of his article in the *Contemporary Review* on the "New Imperialism," when he says :—

And is it too much to hope with Sir Wilfrid Laurier that when this day comes there may be established a bond of friendly emulation and mutual pride in our common race between ourselves and the other great section of the English-speaking world? Said Sam Slick in his "Wise Saws" half a century ago: "Now we are two great nations, the greatest by a long chalk of any in the world—speak the same language, have the same religion, and our constitution don't differ no great o'lds. We ought to draw closer than we do. We are big enough, equal enough, and strong enough not to be jealous of each other. United, we are more nor a match for all the other nations put together. Single, we couldn't stand against all, and if one was to fall, where would the other be? Mournin' over the grave that covers a relative whose place can never be filled. It is authors of silly books, editors of silly papers, and demagogues of silly parties that help to estrange us. I wish there was a gibbet high enough and strong enough to hang up all these enemies of mankind on." We have our Behring Sea wrangles and our Venezuelan scares, but to doubt that in the end this must prove a true prophecy is to doubt the sagacity and ruling power of our race.

## Across the Atlantic in Three Days!

THIS is the alluring prospect held out by Mr. P. T. McGrath in the *Canadian Magazine* for June. A railroad is now being completed which crosses Newfoundland from St. John's on the eastern extremity to Port aux Basques at the south-western extremity of the island. This line can be traversed in twenty-four hours. The sea-crossing of sixty miles from Port aux Basques to Cape Breton will be done in four hours. The Intercolonial railroad will be extended to Cape Breton, and will bring passengers thence to New York in thirty hours. From St. John's, Newfoundland, to Queenstown, Ireland, the distance is only 1,650 miles, which a "greyhound" like the *Lucania* would cover in three days. According to Mr. McGrath this would be the ideal route. St. John's is a splendid harbour, open winter as well as summer to the largest vessels afloat. The scenery of Newfoundland through which the new line passes is "equal to the finest in North America." Port aux Basques is "another splendid harbour." And, strange to say, Atlantic steamers going to St. John's escape the fogs which are popularly associated pre-eminently with Newfoundland. A Cape Breton ferryboat is being built to cope with the ice in winter and to steam eighteen knots an hour, at a cost of £52,000. The summary of the stages of the journey is :—

|                                |           |
|--------------------------------|-----------|
| New York to Cape Breton ..     | 30 hours. |
| Cape Breton to Newfoundland .. | 4 "       |
| Across Newfoundland ..         | 24 "      |
| St. John's to Liverpool ..     | 84 "      |
| Liverpool to London ..         | 4 "       |

146 hours.

or 6 days, 2 hours.

Present average voyage New York to London, 7 days, 7 hrs. There is thus a saving of twenty-nine hours on the whole journey, as well as four days of ocean voyage. The first through trip is announced for August



## THE AUSTRALIAN FEDERAL CONVENTION.

### WHAT IT HAS DONE AND LEFT UNDONE.

THE Australian Federal Convention, which ended its sittings on May 5th, will hold its second sitting in September. It is expected that the Convention will draw up a Bill for the federation of Australia, which will then be submitted to a *plébiscite* of the whole population. The *Australasian Review of Reviews* describes at some length what the Convention has done. Mr. Fitchett says that the Convention came up to expectations. The ablest public men of Australia met to discuss the whole future development of the seven colonies. Every one admires the ability, the sincerity, and the general temper of the general assembly, and each member would compare in knowledge and powers of debate and temper with any Parliament in the world. Mr. Fitchett anticipates that the chief debatable questions in the Bill, as drafted by the Convention, relate to the federal control of railways, rivers, and the federalisation of public debts. It seems probable that the Bill, as a whole, will emerge without many changes from the furnace of parliamentary criticism.

### THE FEDERAL TARIFF.

Mr. Higgins in his paper describing the decisions arrived at by the convention of trade and finance, says that all the Colonies are willing to leave the question of tariff to a Federal Parliament, and that every one took it for granted that the Federal Parliament would declare for protection at the start. New South Wales is the only Colony in favour of Free Trade, and there the sentiment is divided. West Australia is doubtful. All the other Colonies are strong for protection. The chief difficulty arose as to the division of the surplus revenue arising from the Federal tariff:—

In any case, the abolition of the border duties will cause considerable disturbance when uniform duties are imposed; the loss has been variously estimated at from £500,000 to £850,000 per annum. To allay all fears, two provisions have been adopted. The first is that during the first three years after the establishment of the Commonwealth, the yearly new expenditure shall not exceed £300,000, and the yearly expenditure in respect of transferred services shall not exceed £1,250,000. These amounts, we are told, leave a sufficient margin, except in the case of war, or some other national emergency—rather a serious exception, one would think. The second provision is that during the first five years after uniform duties the amount to be paid to each state each year is “not to be less than” the amount returned to the state during the year before uniform duties.

At present the customs of revenue for all the five Colonies is about equal to the interest of their public debts. As the Bill stands it provides that the Commonwealth is to have power to take over the whole or a rateable proportion according to the population of the public debts. If the Federal Parliament takes over the debts, it is probable that they may make terms as to the limits and conditions of future borrowing.

### THE RAILWAY QUESTION.

Two other questions which caused some friction at the Convention were those relating to the railways and to the rivers. With regard to the railways—

All that has been done is (1) to give the Commonwealth power, with the consent of any State, to purchase all or part of the railways of that State; and (2) to enable the Commonwealth to appoint an inter-State Commission (on American and English principles) to see that “the provisions of the Constitution with regard to trade and commerce” are carried out on the railways, as well as on rivers which are common to two or more States. How insufficient the powers of this

Commission are I shall show presently. With regard to uniformity of gauge, it may be possible, without much expense, to bring the Victorian gauge of 5 ft. 3 in. to the standard gauge of 4 ft. 8½ in., and to fit the existing rolling stock of Victoria to the new gauge. But to alter the 3 ft. 6 in. gauge of South Australia to the standard gauge would involve, it seems, not only a complete change of rolling stock, but the enlargement of tunnels and cuttings, and the alteration of curves. But whatever may be said as to uniformity of gauge, a thorough change in our system of competitive railway rates is urgently necessary. We are putting an end to an inter-colonial tariff war; we must put an end to the equally bitter, equally wasteful, even ruinous, war of railway rates.

### THE CONTROL OF THE RIVERS.

The chief difficulty about the rivers arose from the claim put forward by South Australia as the State holding the mouth of the River Murray, that that river and its tributaries should be made federal property, so as to secure the navigation shall be kept open. On the other hand, New South Wales and Victoria which held the tributaries of the Murray, claim a right to use the waters of these tributaries for irrigation or other purposes. There was a very tough fight, at the end of which South Australia had to be content with securing a clause giving the control and regulation of the navigation of the River Murray, and the use of the waters thereof to the Federal Parliament, only from where it first forms the boundary of Victoria and New South Wales. The situation is rather difficult in many ways, and it is not the less difficult that West Australia which is isolated and has fewer federal interests than any other Colony, is nevertheless the State which holds the balance of power in the Convention. The question of the equal representation of all the Colonies in the Senate is one upon which a split is by no means improbable. The older Colonies think that as time goes on the feeling against giving a Colony with a handful of population equal rights in the Senate to New South Wales and Victoria, will be condemned as manifestly unreasonable. Hence a tendency on the part of many to acquiesce in the failure of the Convention in the hope that if they go further they will fare better.

## The Treasure House of the World.

THE *Australasian Review of Reviews* calls attention to the immense mineral wealth of Queensland, a colony which has so far easily distanced all records as to the amount of precious metal brought to the surface per head of those employed in mining.

Taking all minerals put together, Queensland has added, in its brief history, nearly £46,000,000 to the world's wealth. Its total yield in gold alone is £39,188,859 10s.; and the miners of Queensland are spelling out only the first glittering syllables in the wonderful chapter of gold production in that colony.

If Queensland is the treasure house of the world, Mount Morgan seems to be one of its richest chambers. It is the apex and cone of the conglomerate dykes of Central Queensland.

How three brothers named Morgan stumbled on this blackened, scrub-clad peak, washed the sand from one of its tan-coloured streams, found gold so abundant that in their amazement they thought it must be “native copper,” and not gold, is a familiar tale. As a matter of fact, it was gold purer than that of minted sovereigns, and the actual stone, when assayed, yielded more than 3,700 ounces to the ton! More than £6,000,000 sterling worth of gold has been blasted, or distilled, out of that rugged little peak since that wet Saturday in 1882, when the three Morgans washed the first sample of gold from one of the rivulets on its flank.

## THE NATIONAL LIFEBOAT INSTITUTION.

### A VINDICATION BY SELECT COMMITTEE.

At the beginning of this year I called attention, in very emphatic terms, to the damning charges which were brought against the National Lifeboat Institution by Mr. Bailey, and insisted that no time must be lost in subjecting his indictment to a thorough public examination. Partly as the result of that article, a Select Committee was appointed by the House of Commons to examine into the question. This Committee, after having held twenty-five sittings and examined fifty witnesses, has now made its Report. Were it not that the scandalous misconduct of the South African Committee has brought discredit upon the reputation of all Select Committees as instruments for ascertaining the truth, the Report of the Lifeboat Committee would be accepted as finally disposing of the charges brought against the management of that Institution. It is, of course, illogical and unjust to argue that because one Parliamentary Committee has been guilty of a palpable breach of trust, and has converted an investigation, ordered for the purpose of ascertaining the truth, into an elaborate machinery for hushing up inconvenient facts and foisting into circulation absolute falsehoods, therefore the findings of every other Parliamentary Committee must be accepted with a grain of salt. But this is one of the many evil consequences which result from the whitewashing of Mr. Chamberlain.

### FACTS ABOUT OUR LIFEBOATS.

Apart from the natural suspicion which naturally attaches at present to any Report of a Select Committee of the House of Commons, the Lifeboat Report seems to be very satisfactory. This Institution has 303 lifeboats of various types stationed on the coast. It had an income in 1896 of £17,000, and investments of the net value of £604,000. The average price of an ordinary lifeboat is £710. A steam lifeboat costs £5,000 to build and £800 a year to maintain it. An ordinary lifeboat is worn out in from twelve to twenty years. In the last forty-four years they have saved 21,816 lives at an average loss of life to about one in nine hundred lifeboat men actually afloat.

### MR. BAILEY'S ACCUSATIONS: (1) FINANCE.

So much for the facts. Now for the indictment brought by Mr. Bailey against the management of the Institution.

Mr. Bailey's first count was that the Committee had grossly and wilfully represented the state of its finances for the purpose of systematically concealing instead of disclosing the fact that they had £38,000 per annum in addition to the £60,000 provided by public subscriptions and investments. The Committee report that the statement is absolutely unfounded, and that to charge the Institution with adopting a policy of concealment is wholly unjustified by the facts. The further allegation that certain legacies had been misappropriated, the Report says is completely disproved.

Mr. Bailey's second count was the extravagant cost of the administration. The Committee report that after having had full details placed before them, they are of opinion that the staff is not excessive in numbers nor too highly paid.

Mr. Bailey's third charge was that the men who actually saved life by manning the lifeboat were not adequately paid. On this point the Committee report that they are satisfied that the remuneration is adequate and satisfactory.

### (2) EFFICIENCY OF BOATS.

Leaving financial questions, Mr. Bailey attacked the lifeboats, and maintained that they were unfitted for their work. The Committee declare that in their opinion the boats are generally well adapted for the work they have to perform. Neither do the Committee advise any change in the present system. The further question as to how far steam lifeboats should be introduced, they declare that they leave with confidence to the consideration and judgment of the Institution.

### (3) CHARACTER OF THE CREWS.

Their verdict as to the crews is as emphatic as it is concerning the boats. They are satisfied that as far as the great majority of lifeboat crews are concerned, the charges of want of discipline, of delay or failure in going out to the work of rescue, are entirely groundless. The causes of delay or failure are very few, and in every case due to error of judgment and not to a mercenary hanging back until they could extort heavy sums from the endangered crews. They reject, therefore, the suggestion that the present crew should be superseded by the coastguards or by a permanent crew maintained expressly for the purpose. The cost of a permanent crew would be too great, and the coastguardsmen are not numerous enough.

Mr. Bailey demanded that the lifeboat service should be undertaken by the State. This suggestion the Committee rejected. They see no ground for recommending any such change, and they see many advantages in favour of maintaining things as they are.

The most serious charge of all brought against the lifeboat men was that the crews being underpaid compensated themselves by making as much profit as they could at the expense of persons saved. This the Committee declare to be a wholly unwarranted aspersion without any foundation or justification whatever. The only recommendation they make is that the Institution should only allow the use of the lifeboats for salvage purposes, on condition of the crews agreeing to such terms as to remuneration and arbitration in cases of dispute as the Institution may prescribe.

### (4) LIFEBOAT SATURDAY.

After approving of the Lifeboat Saturday Fund, the Committee conclude their Report by according the thanks of the whole community to the Lifeboat Institution, and expressing their regret that it is not in their power to suggest some further protection for charitable purposes against the attacks of irresponsible persons, which attacks may, as in the present instance, turn out to be unfounded and untrue.

It will be seen from this summary of the contents of the Report, that it would be difficult to frame a more comprehensive and emphatic certificate of good conduct, than that which has been awarded to the National Lifeboat Institution. With reference to the concluding passage in the Committee's Report, it is only necessary to point out that any charitable institution groundlessly assailed has the opportunity of putting its assailants in a public pillory if it will face the music and challenge inquiry. This, Mr. Waugh has just proved by the result of his appeal to Lord Hershell to report on the charges brought against the Society for the Protection of Children from Cruelty. No one would have paid any attention to the charges of Mr. Bailey if they had not been reiterated year after year without any attempt on the part of the assailed Institution to court the inquiry, which, as the result proves, would have afforded them the most conclusive answer to the criticism of their assailant.

## HOW DYNAMITE IS MADE.

THE principal article in *McClure's* for August is Mr. H. J. W. Dam's description of the great dynamite factory at Ardeer, in Scotland, which he styles not only the largest of its kind, but also one of the most picturesque places in the world. Nitro-glycerine was discovered, it appears, by an Italian, Sobrero, in 1846. In 1867 the late Alfred Nobel conceived the idea of mixing the dangerous oil with kieselsguhr, a silicious earth composed of the skeletons of mosses and diatoms, found as a slaty block peat in Scotland, Germany, and Italy. So compounded nitro-glycerine becomes the much safer dynamite. Cotton waste from Lancashire mills, mixed with nitric and sulphuric acids, becomes nitro-cotton, which, combined with nitro-glycerine in parts 7 to 93 becomes blasting gelatine, a yellow tough elastic paste. 40 per cent. nitro-cotton and 60 per cent. nitro-glycerine form cordite. 60 per cent. nitro-cotton and 40 per cent. nitro-glycerine form ballistite. This last, which comes out like thin elastic sheets of silky horn, is rapidly displacing all other smokeless powders, being perfectly smokeless and unaffected by heat or damp. It can be fired while soaked in water. All these explosives are manufactured at Ardeer, a desolate stretch of sand dunes on the sea coast, chosen by Mr. Nobel in 1871.

## A DANGEROUS BUSINESS.

The processes are summarily and humorously described at the outset thus:—

Nitroglycerin, a teaspoonful of which would blow you to fragments, surrounds you in hundreds and thousands of gallons. It is making itself in huge tanks, gurgling merrily along open leaden gutters, falling ten feet in brown waterfalls, so to speak, into tanks of soda solution, and bubbling so furiously in other cylinders, through the in-rush of cold air from below, that it seems to be boiling. It is being drawn off from large porcelain taps like ale, poured into boxes, and rattled along tramways. In the form of dynamite, it is being rubbed with great force through brass sieves, jammed into cartridges, and flung into boxes; and in the form of blasting gelatin, it is being torn by metal rods, forced through sausage machines, and cut, wrapped, and tossed into hoppers—all these processes proceeding as rapidly as if it were ordinary olive-oil instead of the deadliest explosive known to man.

All around you are big cotton mills and storehouses as full of fleecy, white cotton as ordinary cotton mills and storehouses, but every pinch of the cotton, still white and fleecy, has been nitrated into gun-cotton, and would suffice, if exploded, to cut you off in the beauty of your youth. Death, instantaneous and pulverising, encircles you, in fact, by the ton; but the man and the thermometer surround you also. The man's eyes never leave the instrument. Both are chosen for their perfect reliability; and endless precautions, innumerable rules, and the strictest discipline maintain Ardeer in a state of busy and peaceful security.

## ITS FREEDOM FROM ACCIDENTS.

On entering the "danger area" every one is searched, and all metallic objects such as watch, money, penknife, scarf-pin, keys, are removed. The girls are searched thrice a day by the matrons, and are never allowed to wear pins, hairpins, shoe-buttons, or metal shoe-pegs. A strange device is the putting the persons employed in the different processes in distinctive colours: the nitro-glycerine house man being in red, the carriers in dark blue, and so on. The importance of watching the thermometer, which rises out of a vat where nitric acid and glycerine are being mixed, lies in the fact that when the mixture reaches above 20° Centigrade an explosion is probable. The paradox of the business is that—

Despite the manufacture by the ton of all these deadly explosives, Ardeer is one of the safest factories that you could

possibly be in. In the whole period of its existence, about twenty-five years, the entire loss of life by accidents, including the sad occurrence of February 24, has been only twenty-one. This, compared with the number of people employed, is lower than the death-rate in any cotton-mill, woollen-mill, foundry, boiler-shop, shipyard, or other large manufactory. The main cause of this excellent showing is the admirable character of the discipline imposed and the firm and careful system of management. But the rigid, intelligent, and systematic way in which explosive factories are guarded by government regulations and government inspectors undoubtedly also plays a large part in this result.

## The Tsar on a Tramcar.

MISS WARREN writes pleasantly in the *Quiver* for August on "Sunday with the Czar and Czarina of Russia." She bears witness to the earnest interest shown by the Tsaritsa in the condition of the women and children of the poor, and speaks most hopefully of the Tsar's reforming zeal. The young couple trust their people and may often be seen walking quietly down the streets of the capital with perhaps only one attendant far in the rear. Miss Warren tells one story which will doubtless take its place among the moral anecdotes of the race:—

I have heard of the Emperor taking a ride in one of the public tramcars. This may not be his usual mode of conveyance, but on that particular occasion it was done with a purpose. There seems to be a very great deal of luxury and extravagance practised amongst the upper grades of the Russian army, this prevailing spirit making it exceedingly difficult for any young officer who does not happen to be rich to keep up the necessary dignity. One such had been seen riding in the tramcars, and his brother officers were much scandalised thereat; so he was subject to much snubbing in consequence, and an intimation was conveyed to him that his resignation was desirable. Somehow this reached the young Emperor's ears, and he determined on administering a rebuke that would not be forgotten. So he went out, and, taking a seat in one of the despised public conveyances, he rode down to the barracks at which this particular regiment was quartered. Quite unattended, he presented himself before the astonished officers with the following remarks: "Now, gentlemen, I hear that to ride in a tram is considered beneath the dignity of an officer of your regiment. I have just been riding in a tram, and I am your colonel; do you wish me to send in my papers?" Of course everybody immediately apologised, and the young lieutenant who had outraged the dignity of the regiment has since been left to choose his own conveyance.

THE Jubilee still lingers in the Quarterlies. The *London Quarterly Review* begins its July fare with a retrospect of the Victorian Era and ends it with a glance at the progress of our Colonial Empire during the record reign. "A Jacobite Archtraitor" is the title of an interesting study in historical psychology—Pickle the Spy. Miss Kingsley's adventures in West Africa and Jowett's life make their inevitable appearance. There is only one purely theological paper—that on Paulinism.

ADMIRERS of Dr. George Macdonald will be pleased to find in the July *Canadian* a warm eulogy of their hero from the not too complimentary pen of David Christie Murray. Dr. Macdonald wrote at a time when Scots were not so powerful on the press as now, else he would, in Mr. Murray's opinion, have been more extensively boomed than any of the Kailyard group. "These two," he says, "Dr. George Macdonald and Mr. J. M. Barrie, are the men who worthily carry on, in their separate and distinct fashions, the tradition which Sir Walter established," but Dr. Macdonald is the greater and more fental.

## TWO DAYS WITH COUNT TOLSTOY.

NOTES OF CONVERSATIONS IN 1894.

THE Hon. E. H. Crosby contributes to the *Progressive Review* for August a capital paper describing two days which he spent with Count Tolstoy at his country place in Toulà in 1894. Mr. Crosby's account of Count Tolstoy, the Countess, and the family, although much shorter, very closely follows the lines of the description of a visit which I paid to the Count in 1888, in "The Truth about Russia." Mr. Crosby's impressions in the main coincide with my own. It is evident he is a careful observer and capable of accurately recording what he hears and sees. I am sorry to learn from this article that the little boy, Vania, who was a baby in arms in 1888, died in 1895. A few other particulars are given as to the interesting family at Yasnia Poliana.

## THE FAMILY AND ITS MEMBERS.

In describing his conversation with Countess Tolstoy, Mr. Crosby says:—

She also told me of one of her sons who had conscientious scruples against serving in the army, and had been called upon to do so under the military law. His impulse had been to refuse, and in this his father sustained him. But his health was delicate, and the severe imprisonment which is always ordered in such cases would mean almost certain death. Madame Tolstoy could not bring herself to approve of the sacrifice, and on her account the young man joined his regiment. His health, however, had already suffered from the mental strain, and his colonel, a kind-hearted man, soon had him retired for physical disability. It seemed to me that the whole transaction reflected credit on all concerned, father, mother, son, and colonel.

The Countess evidently stands just where she did, full of helpfulness, but as far as ever from fully accepting her husband's doctrine. To put her children to peasant labour, she says, was to make beasts of burden of race-horses. Tolstoy's estates have been finally divided among the children; one of the daughters, however, refuses to accept her share of the land because she so fully shared her father's views. But notwithstanding the Countess's objections, Mr. Crosby mentions that:—

One of the young ladies had been engaged during the day planting potatoes with a peasant woman. The family always sits up, late in the country, as the mail arrives after eleven o'clock, and the Count's mail is indeed an event. He gets letters, books, and newspapers from all parts of the world. The Mormons and various other "peculiar people" in America had sent him their literature, and through this midnight mail he is kept informed of all that goes on in the outside world.

## WORK IN HAND.

The Countess in 1894 was "now engaged in translating Sabatier's 'S. François d'Assise' into Russian." The Count's daughter told Mr. Crosby that her father—

Was getting out a new book on "Patriotism"; that after the appearance of each book they are in doubt for a time as to whether they will be sent to Siberia or not. She said that the Tsar had read his last book, "The Kingdom of God is Within You," which is certainly pretty hard on rulers, and that he had forbidden his name to be mentioned at Court. When advised to have the Count arrested, he is reported to have said: "They consider him an apostle now; I shall not make him a martyr."

The Count is also engaged in the work of translation as well as his wife. Mr. Crosby says:—

After lunch Count Tolstoy came in from his study with several editions, English, French and German, of the works of the Chinese philosopher, Lao Tse, and he got me to read parts of the English translation to him. He speaks English well, and we always talked in that language. He had undertaken

to translate the Chinese writer into Russian, and was enthusiastic on the subject of his views.

## ON THE DEFINITION OF A CHURCH—

Mr. Crosby had long conversations with the Count, during which he seems to have discussed many things. Among others he asked the Count what he thought of the two formulas which are familiar enough to my readers:—

I asked him if he liked the definition of the Church as the "Union of all who love in the service of all who suffer." "Not at all," he replied. "It leaves out God, and Christ says that the first commandment is to love God."

I had inferred from some of his writings that he placed love for the neighbour before love for God in the chronological order of man's development, and I told him that it seemed so to me, but he denied it absolutely.

"You cannot have *approfondi votre sentiment*," he said, using a French locution, for the very good reason that there was no English one to take its place. "If you do not love God you have no reason for loving your neighbour. Why should you love your neighbour?"

"But," I retorted, "are we not told that 'he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God, whom he hath not seen?'"

But the Count did not seem to think that this text had any bearing on the question.

## —AND OF A CHRISTIAN.

He was even more hostile to the other formula about "Be a Christ." Some peasants had asked Count Tolstoy as to his views on the immortality of the soul and the divinity of Christ. Mr. Crosby says:—

I asked him what he would tell them.

"I will tell them that true life is in its essence eternal," said he, "and that it can be nothing else."

As to Christ's divinity he thought it a great mistake to represent Jesus as absolute God, for by so doing we make his example impossible to follow.

He said that he had lately seen the statement made that we should all be "Christa."

"This is a new kind of cant," he exclaimed, "and quite as bad as the old."

Count Tolstoy is surely somewhat unnecessarily sweeping in this association. There is no formula which cannot be used as cant if it is used with insincerity, but to assert, as he does, that this formula is cant, is to pronounce judgment in a fashion that is singularly opposed to the precepts to which the Count professes to pay literal obedience.

## ON THINGS LITERARY AND POLITICAL.

In the course of conversation, the Count said he could not make anything out of Walt Whitman, but he was delighted with Edward Carpenter. He had little sympathy with Laurence Oliphant, owing to Tolstoy's absolute objection to everything in the shape of psychic phenomena. Speaking of political affairs, the Count told Mr. Crosby he had talked of the United States as a free country; that the remark was the result of ignorance, because the people did not see how the Government oppressed them by preserving the unjust state of society. Mr. Crosby, apparently unable to enter into the spirit of the Count's remark, made some apologetic observations in consideration of recent lynchings, whereupon the Count promptly told him, so far as he was concerned, he preferred lynching to capital punishment under the form of the law. The following extracts may be quoted as they stand:—

I told him that some two or three years earlier I had given up smoking, partly as a result of reading his article on the subject, but that I still frequently dreamt at night that I was indulging in a cigar, and was disgusted at myself for having broken my resolve.

"That is strange," said he. "In the same way I often dream that I am going to war, and I do not know what to make of it."

Speaking of a friend who was in bad health, he referred to the necessity of using such experiences for our spiritual improvement. Then, turning to me as we were walking along a forest path, he said, smiling: "You are young and rich, and in good health. You have every disadvantage."

"Women's duties are domestic," he told me; "but man has been in the wrong from time immemorial in forcing her to keep her place. Set her free, and she will come back and do voluntarily, and as an equal, the same work which she used to do as a slave and a drudge."

"IF I WERE TSAR."

Mr. Crosby adds in a footnote:—

In a letter written to me after my return to New York, Count Tolstoy says: "Henry George has sent me all his books; I knew some of them, but some others, as the 'Perplexed Philosopher' and others, were new to me. The more I know of him, the more I esteem him, and am astonished at the indifference of the civilised world to his work. If the new Tsar were to ask me what I should advise him to do, I would say to him: Use your autocratic power to abolish the landed property in Russia, and to introduce the single tax system, and then give up your power and give the people a liberal constitution."

On the whole, the Count seems to have impressed his visitor very favourably, for he declares that he found Count Tolstoy "one of the most sincere, earnest, yes, and one of the sanest men on earth."

## RELIGION IN ENGLAND IN 1897.

BY MR. G. E. W. RUSSELL.

MR. GEORGE RUSSELL, in the *Contemporary Review* for August, gives the address which he delivered before the Christian Conference at Sion College. The first page of the article is one of considerable autobiographical interest. Mr. Russell was brought up as a member of the Clapham Sect, but in his earlier manhood he succumbed to the attractions of Ritualism, and he is now what may be described an Evangelical Broad High Churchman. He says:—

It is a commonplace of superficial observation to remark that the Evangelical school has utterly perished. So it was said, after 1855, that the Peelite party had disappeared from politics. True, the party had disappeared, but its principles governed England. Similarly, the Evangelical school, as a separate institution, has practically perished, but the special truth which it was divinely commissioned to proclaim—the truth that "there is none other name under Heaven given to man, in whom and through whom we may receive health and salvation, but only the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ"—is now the doctrine of nearly every pulpit in the Church of England; and I have never heard it or seen it set forth with more emphatic clearness than in the sermons and ceremonials of Ritualistic churches, where every word and act is directed towards the one great end of exhibiting Christ crucified before the gaze of perishing sinners.

When the present Bishop of Durham left Harrow for Peterborough, he told the boys whom he had taught, that his prayer for them was that they might always have "a firm faith in criticism and a firm faith in God." And the prayer has certainly been granted, with conspicuous and far-reaching results, in the case of one of those for whom it was uttered—my friend and schoolfellow, Charles Gore.

The decrease of the Socinian spirit inside the Church of England is one of the most notable—and to me the most encouraging—of its later-day phenomena. And yet, just as the Evangelical theology saturated our preaching, and the sacramental theology transfigured the outward aspect of Church and worship, so the Liberal theology has profoundly

modified our authoritative exegesis and its relation to other branches of human thought and knowledge.

This question leads me to the confession of my very deepest religious conviction—the faith which lies at the very root of all that I believe, and hope, and expect. "He that hath the Son hath the life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not the life." The solution of all difficulties, the regulation of all conduct, lies in the Incarnation of the Son of God. The *Lex orandi* is the *Lex credendi*. Now, as in the days of Pliny, they are Christians, who sing hymns to Christ as God. They are Christians, who can from their heart say (as Mr. Gladstone said in a letter to an inquirer in America), "All I write, and all I think, and all I hope is based upon the Divinity of our Lord, the one central hope of our poor wayward race." Between all those thronging multitudes of the great human family, however widely separated by race, or climate, or ecclesiastical differences, who really believe that the Lord Jesus Christ is Very and Eternal God, there is—there must be—a vital and essential unity. And between them, and those unhappy beings who have deliberately and consciously arrayed themselves in hostility to Christ, there is a difference too profound to be stated in words.

Mr. Russell will probably find, if he were to care to analyse what he means by the phrase "he that hath the Son," that a great many of those who are loudest in their declarations of devotion to the doctrine of the Incarnation are those in whom very often there is least of the real love and of sacrifice manifest in the life of the Son of Man.

## THE NEW SAYINGS OF CHRIST.

In the *Contemporary Review* Dr. M. R. James discusses the new sayings of Christ which have just been discovered in Egypt. He sets up the theory—

that this papyrus leaf is from a book of sayings of Christ, extracted from one or more Gospels, and I leave it to be dealt with by the critics as it deserves. The theory that they may be excerpts from one or more Gospels—such, for example, as the *Egyptian Gospel*—would serve well to explain the presence in them side by side of elements of various degrees of authenticity; for it is most probable that those early Gospels which the Church rejected contained an admixture of genuine matter along with some that was corrupt and some that was pure invention.

Discussing the sayings, Dr. James says of the third saying:—

It is the most immediately attractive of all.

"Jesus saith: I stood in the midst of the world, and in flesh was I seen of them: and I found all men drunken, and none found I athirst among them, and my soul grieveth over the sons of man, because they are blind in their heart."

As to the interpretation of this somewhat obscure passage, Dr. James says:—

It is not, certainly, often that our Lord refers to His coming upon earth as a past event; still, He does so refer to it; and I would submit that it is very possible that in this saying we have a reminiscence, perhaps garbled, but preserving a genuine element, of a parable or simile actually uttered by Christ. In any case, the saying is a very beautiful one.

His interpretation of the most remarkable of the sayings is stated by him as follows:—

The last of these *Logia* to which I can here refer is that puzzling sentence, "Raise up the stone, and there thou shalt find me; cleave the wood, and there am I." The emphasis is to be laid upon the hard and laborious character of the acts prescribed—the heaving up of the stone and the cleaving of the wood. We should then have a parallel to the precept, "Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you"; an utterance in which the command seems to me quite as important an element as the promise. Effort is necessary if the knowledge of Christ is to be won.

## TWO DAYS WITH TENNYSON.

BY PROFESSOR KNIGHT.

THE paper in *Blackwood* for August to which lovers of literature will probably turn first, is Professor Knight's Reminiscence of Tennyson, and of a two days' stay with him at Farringford in 1890. He was much impressed with his first sight of Lady Tennyson, "her graciousness and the radiant though fragile beauty of old age," along with "the inexpressible charm" of her voice.

## THE POET AS CONVERSATIONALIST.

Of the poet's talk he writes:—

The conversational power of Tennyson struck me quite as much as his poetry had done for forty years. To explain this I must compare it with that of some of his contemporaries. It was not like the meteoric flashes and fireworks of Carlyle's talk, which sometimes dazzled as much as it instructed; and it had not that torrent-rush in which Carlyle so often indulged. It was far more restrained. It had neither the continuousness nor the range of Browning's many-sided conversation; nor did it possess the charm of the ethereal visionariness of Newman's. It lacked the fulness and the consummate sweep of Mr. Ruskin's talk; and it had neither the historic range and brilliance of Dean Stanley's, nor the fascinating subtlety—the elevation and the depth combined—of that of the late F. D. Maurice. But it was clear as crystal, and calm as well as clear. It was terse and exact, precise and luminous. Not a word was wasted, and every phrase was suggestive.

## AS A LISTENER.

Tennyson did not monopolise conversation. He wished to know what other people thought, and therefore to hear them state it, that he might understand their position and ideas. But in all his talk on great problems, he at once got to their essence, sounding their depths with ease; or, to change the illustration, he seized the kernel, and let the shell and its fragments alone. There was a wonderful simplicity allied to his clear vision and his strength. He was more child-like than the majority of his contemporaries; and, along with this, there was—what I have already mentioned—a great reserve of power. His appreciation of other workers belonging to his time was remarkable.

## "FRAGMENTS OF HIS VOICE."

A few tit-bits out of the table-talk preserved by the Professor may be given here:—

He had no great liking, he said, for arranging the poets in a hierarchy. He found so much that surpassed him in different ways in all the great ones; but he thought that Homer, Æschylus, Sophocles, Virgil, Dante, Shakespeare and Goethe,—these seven,—were the greatest of the great, up to the year 1800. . . .

I told him of a poem which Wordsworth wrote when he lived at Alfoxden—an unworthy record of a revolting crime—which he had the good sense never to publish. I had not seen the original, but only a copy, which I threw in the fire as soon as I had read it. Tennyson was greatly pleased, and said, "It was the kindest thing you could have done."

## THE FIRSTBORN OF HIS MUSE IMMOLATED!

An incident which reveals the boy as father to the man offers much temptation to the curious:—

He told me—without the slightest touch of vanity—that, when he was between thirteen and fourteen years of age, he wrote an epic of several thousand lines. His father was proud of it, and said he thought "the author would yet be one of the great in English literature" (good prophet of the future, thought I); "but," he added, "I burned it when I read the earliest poems of Shelley."

What was the theme, one wonders?

## "SPIRIT MANIFESTATIONS."

Professor Knight mentions a fact which some pains have been taken to conceal,—the late Laureate's open-eyed interest in occult psychic phenomena:—

We then went on—I do not remember what the link of connection was—to talk of Spiritualism, and the Psychical Society, in which he was much interested, and also of the problems of Theism. He spoke of the great Realm of the Unknown which surrounds us as being *also known*, and having Intelligence at the heart of it; and he told more stories than one of spirit manifestations as authentic emanations from the unknown, and as proof that out of darkness light could reach us. . . .

He said he did not require argumentative proof of a future life, and referred me to "In Memoriam." He had nothing further to say; and, although his faith was not stated dogmatically in that poem, every one could see that he believed in the survival of the individual. "Annihilation was impossible and inconceivable. We are parts of the infinite Whole; and when we die, and our souls touch the great *Anima mundi*, who knows what new powers may spring to life within us, and old ones awaken from sleep, all due to that touch."

## BRIC-À-BRAC.

A young lady called wearing a hat with a spray of artificial lilac. "There was a lilac tree in bloom close at hand, and he said, 'What is that you are wearing? It's a flowery lie, it's a speaking mendacity.' He asked how she could wear such a thing in the month of May!"

He reckoned by the number of published verses sent him that he got a verse for every three minutes of his life. "He said he liked the *Spectator*. He did not always agree with its literary articles, but its philosophy was good." He confessed "that his chief work was done, not as Wordsworth's was in the open air, but in his library, in the evenings."

Professor Knight concludes that the poet "was not so much of a platonist as a Berkleyan, but faith in the great Kantian triad (God, Duty, Immortality) dominated his life—God being to him both personal and impersonal, Duty being continuous, unselfish devotion to the good of all, and Immortality the survival, not only of the race but of all the units in it."

## A People's Bank in London.

MR. J. E. CARVER, the chairman of the Finsbury Park Co-operative People's Bank, writes to me to report the excellent results that have followed the formation of the pioneer working men's bank, which was started by the Finsbury P. S. A. Society in January, 1895. Mr. Carver thinks that there is no more practical method of helping the poor than founding such banks. £200 is quite sufficient to begin with. The money would be invested in subscribing, and would soon be paid back. Any person who wishes to help in this excellent work should communicate with Mr. Carver, of 57, Lennox Road, Finsbury Park, N.

Mr. H. W. Wolff, whose "People's Banks" is the standard work upon this subject, kindly prepared rules upon the lines of Signor Luzzati's Banca Popolare in Milan. These were passed by the Registrar, and registered under the Industrial and Friendly Societies Act of 1893. We started with eight shareholders, who took up twenty-three shares upon which £12 was paid up. Since then we have been lending money in some cases to the poorest of the poor, in sums of 10s. and upwards. Amongst others, loans were granted to costers to buy goods; to a greengrocer, who, having lost his pony, was hiring one at 10s. a week—to this man we lent £10, which he has repaid in sums of 10s. per week, so that in twenty weeks, by paying the same amount that he had previously done for hire, the pony became his property; to a cabman to buy his cab; to a coal porter to buy a horse and waggon to start in business for himself; to cyclists to buy their machines; to a householder to pay his rates; to another householder to buy furniture. The expense incurred in starting the bank is being paid off by instalments.



## THE NOVELS OF GEORGE MEREDITH.

BY A "QUARTERLY" REVIEWER.

THE novels of Mr. George Meredith afford an inexhaustible theme for the thoughtful essayist in our quarterly reviews. The *Quarterly* for July publishes a very carefully written, painstaking appreciation of the contribution which Mr. Meredith has made to Victorian literature. It is impossible to do more than glance briefly at the observations of the Reviewer. But some of his remarks may be well attended to. Speaking of the distinctive features of Mr. Meredith's genius, he says—

that in his portraiture of women he is without a rival among English novelists. According to Mr. Meredith women are still creatures of the chase, preyed upon by primitive man. And for those who do not feel or who positively extract a pleasure from their subjection, as for those who are unconscious that they are in captivity, Mr. Meredith exhibits a frank contempt. To those women he turns "who have shame of their sex, who realise that they cannot take a step without becoming bond-women," to those whose wings beat against the bars of their prison-house, "who muse on actual life and fatigue with the exercise of their brains and traffic in ideas," to these "princesses of their kind and time, albeit foreign ones and speaking a language distinct from the mercantile," to these women Mr. Meredith turns for his heroines. The majority of them are either actually insubordinate or chafing. They are splendid wild creatures, not tamed, even untameable, and for this very reason dear to him: the true type of womanhood, spiritually free, and defying the mere primitive hunter from the inaccessible resorts of their own natures.

Of Mr. Meredith as an exponent of love, the Reviewer says:—

Perhaps in that love idyll, the chapter in "Richard Feverel," entitled "A Diversion, played on a Penny Whistle," the best that prose can do to blend in one unforgettable strain the full enchantment of summer and the golden joys of young hearts that love, has been done. Perhaps it would be difficult to find elsewhere the like sympathetic intensity of description, so marvellous a power of realising with so marvellous a power of rendering into words, in their prose order, the mingled flame and mystery and ecstasy that surround as with a shimmering magic haze the early hours of a great passion.

I quote two other sentences, and then pass on to quote his description of the stories of real life which are embodied in Mr. Meredith's novels:—

It is in the breadth of his humour and in the breadth of his characterisation that Mr. Meredith's greatness consists; in his intellectual penetration and his imaginative range. Not realist nor idealist, but both; a writer who appeals in his own fine phrase to "the conscience residing in thoughtfulness," who is on the side of unwearying, inextinguishable effort, whose ethics are the simple ethics of a faith in all heroic enterprises. "Vittoria," as has been noticed, reproduces the main incidents of the Italian insurrection of 1848; in "Beauchamp's Career," something of the political and social life of England at the time of the Crimean War is reproduced; in "Lord Ormont and his Aminta," the author has followed a part of the career of the famous Earl of Peterborough, who made his reputation as a soldier of genius at Valencia, but, found of too imperious a temper, was recalled in 1707, and in 1722 privately married a famous singer, Anastasia Robinson, who was not, however, acknowledged as Countess until shortly before the death of the Earl. In "The Tragic Comedians," Mr. Meredith is indebted for something more than the mere framework of his plot. It is, as the author entitles it, "a study in a well-known story"—the story of the loves of Ferdinand Lassalle, the German Social Democrat, and Helene von Dönniges, afterwards Frau von Racowitza. Mr. Meredith not only follows the incidents which, in real life as in the novel, lead to the tragic death of Lassalle, but is indebted

for the greater part of his dialogue to an account published by Frau von Racowitza of the episode of her life entitled "Meine Beziehungen zu Ferdinand Lassalle." More, public interest has been excited, however, in Mr. Meredith's reproduction, in "Diana of the Crossways," of the life and career of Caroline Norton, one of the three beautiful granddaughters of Sheridan, and sister of Lady Dufferin, mother of the present Marquis of Dufferin and Ava. Caroline Norton's marriage proved a most unhappy one, and her friendship with Lord Melbourne, then Prime Minister, led to an unsuccessful action for divorce brought against her by her husband. Famous not only in society for her beauty and her wit, Mrs. Norton was distinguished as one of the most popular poets and novelists of her time. Her writings were characterised by their enthusiastic advocacy of what we would now denominate the rights of women. The incident upon which the plot of Mr. Meredith's novel hinges was the unfounded story of Mrs. Norton's betrayal to Barnes, the editor of *The Times*, of the communication made to her in strict secrecy by one of her most ardent admirers, Sidney Herbert, to the effect that Sir Robert Peel and his Cabinet had resolved upon a repeal of the Corn Laws. The premature announcement of the determination came to by the Government led to a serious crisis, which resulted in the resignation of Lord Derby and the Duke of Richmond.

## OUR ANGLO-INDIAN NOVELIST.

INTERVIEW WITH MRS. F. A. STEEL.

THE *Young Woman* for August publishes an interview with Mrs. Steel, in which the interviewer extracted from this popular writer some particulars as to her birth and career. She was born, it seems, on a Good Friday, which leads her to make the following observation:—

There is an old Scotch saying that children born on that day see spirits. Perhaps that is why I have a leaning towards the occult, and have felt so much in sympathy with the East, its weird traditions and superstitions and the strange fancies of its population. And, curiously enough, when I opened my dispensary at Kussour, and attended eighty cases a day, my success with my patients lay in the fact that they believed I possessed what they called "a lucky hand."

As Inspectress of the Government schools in the Punjab, and Member of the Educational Committee, she had to award the Government grants.

"My first book was written in 1884, and entitled *Wife Awake*. In 1887 I published *A Complete Indian Cook and Housekeeper Guide*. This has been one of my most successful books; it has already run through three editions, and I believe will go through three more. I published it privately, and I have had innumerable letters at various times saying what a help it has been to young housekeepers in the East. I wrote the *Tales from the Punjab* when I was thirty-five.

"I was past thirty when I published my first volume of folk-tales, which has recently been reprinted. I have also written text-books on elementary physiology, hygiene, and domestic economy, which are used in the girls' schools of India, with which I was connected for twenty-five years; and I and my girls made all the embroideries which decorated the Prince of Wales's room when he visited India."

She went out to India, and made her name in a very different sphere from that of novel writer:—

My experience has taught me that if you would have the best of the world, you must give fully yourself, and then only will it repay you. And if you are always desirous of keeping your life "sun-rayed," you must learn to laugh, even though you can feel the strong pathos and see the pity of everyday circumstances, disillusion, and sorrows. I love Thackeray, and I understand his writings better than any I have ever read, for he was always capable of laughing when his heart was hurt, and he could also make his readers laugh at his own tears.

When asked about her religious views she said :—

"Personally, I have very broad views on religious subjects, and I feel we have no right to disturb any religion which enables those who belong to it to seek an ideal beyond the visible world. In my schools I have always allowed whatever Bible—whether the Shastra, the Holy Grunth, or the Koran—my scholars preferred. I feel that it matters little what compass we study provided it is fairly true to the Pole. I think missionaries do very good work among the lowest caste whose religion is very debased, whose position is degraded. I do not honestly think we have much right to thrust our nineteenth-century religion, with the civilisation which it has called into existence, down the throats of a nation which in many ways seems to me more moral than we are."

"That is not the general opinion."

"No, I suppose not; but that does not alter mine, and I am a great believer in the saying, 'The Truth and one make a majority.' I have always a prejudice against adopting other people's views on any subject I have personally studied."

The interviewed adds that in the mystery of manhood and womanhood lies the great social impetus of the coming generation, of which the woman of to-day is but the herald.

#### ADVICE TO THE COMMENCING AUTHOR.

A *Quarterly Reviewer* publishes an article founded on the collected volumes of the *Author*, in which the question of the qualifications and remuneration of a man of letters is debated in a somewhat sarcastic vein. Here, for instance, are some of the equipments which are required for the genuine literary career:—

The true man of letters, whether the form be that of the true rhythm-poet, of the true romancer, or, indeed, of the true dictionary-maker and pitiless compiler of infinite details, is he who has large rich qualities as a man, who can see comprehensively and luminously into masses of facts, and who, above all, has a detached, overmastering, loving disinterestedness about the future of mankind. Does he care intensely that the world shall progress, in more truthful and more humane paths, long after he is dead and gone? Is he prepared to do a great deal of work for a very little money in order that it may achieve such progress? Does he feel that this true progress of the world, along gentler and truer paths, is of intensely greater importance than his own personal career? Has he a tolerable assurance within himself, conceit apart, that he has sufficient stock-in-trade in the quality of his mind to be helpful in abstract things? Can he move over a hundred pages of varying subjects while his neighbour moves over twenty? If so, let him go on sturdily and even merrily, for merrily is part of the battle, and the man with no sense of fun is but a poor man of letters, though he be a dictionary-maker.

Alas! how many are there of authors who have not only commenced, but finished, who would stand the reviewer's test! The following anecdote of Mr. Carlyle I do not remember to have seen elsewhere:—

The late Professor Tyndall, in a very striking paper on Carlyle, published soon after the latter's death, drew a picture of his final visit to him which many would read with tears. He said that the old man was so weak that he (Tyndall) propped Carlyle's head against his shoulder and breast. He then asked Carlyle if he would give him some word of advice which he could remember. And Carlyle answered, "Give yourself royally," and stopped. It is simply inconceivable that Tyndall should have got what he wanted in a more perfect form. It is the only advice to be given to any real men of letters, whether their work be the collection of facts, or daily writing, or studying, or romantic imaginative work. That giving of the very self to the public is the only thing. And in this special vocation the wages are an entirely secondary consideration.

#### RUSKIN AMONG WORKING MEN.

UNDER the heading "A Memorable Art Class," Mr. Thomas Sulman contributes to *Good Words* for August fascinating memories of the art class at the Working Men's College in the early fifties. John Ruskin threw himself heartily into this art work in 1854. Looking back, the writer says:—

I cannot hope to describe the delights of those evenings. Twice a week John Ruskin positively beamed; he devoted himself to those who gave themselves sincerely to study. He taught each of us separately, studying the capacities of each student.

#### HIS WAY OF TEACHING.

We drew first a plaster of Paris ball, giving the intersecting shadows of a score of gas lights; then a small plaster cast of a natural leaf. After that he went to nature; a spray of dried laurel leaves, a feather, a bit of spar to show the lines of cleavage; every kind of natural structure. He soon encouraged us to try colour, warning us that gaslight altered all the values, but saying that colour was too delightful to be foregone. For one pupil he would put a cairngorm pebble or fluor-spar into a tumbler of water, and set him to trace their tangled veins of crimson and amethyst. For another he would bring lichen and fungi from Anerley Woods. Once, to fill us with despair of colour he brought a case of West Indian birds unstuffed, as the collector had stored them, all rubies and emeralds. Sometimes it was a fifteenth century Gothic missal when he set us counting the order of the coloured leaves in each spray of the MS. At other times it was a splendid Albert Dürer wood-cut that we might copy a square inch or two of herbage and identify the columbines and cyclamens. He talked much to the class, discursively but radiantly. I think I remember that in politics and religion he leaned to order rather than progress. . . . I have a delightful memory of an architectural evening, principally given to French Gothic, comparing Amiens, Rouen, and Beauvais. He reprinted for us a chapter from the "Seven Lamps," with all the illustrations—"Notes on Northern Gothic." On another night he introduced to us Alfred Rethel's work, especially the weird "Auch ein Todtentanz."

He was hard to please, I remember, in engraving. Etching he thought frivolous.

#### HIS MASTERS.

He told us if we got to like large, cross-hatched, finished prints after Correggio or Raphael we were lost, unless we forthwith sold, or better still, burned them. . . . But Albert Dürer was his favourite master. We copied bits of the great and smaller passions, the "St. Hubert" and the "St. Jerome." But of course the pole-star of his artistic heavens was Turner. One by one, he brought for us to examine his marvels of water-colour art from Denmark Hill. He would point out the subtleties and felicities in their composition, analysing on a blackboard their line schemes. Sometimes he would make us copy minute portions of a "Liber," some line of footsteps, or the handles of a plough. He would not allow us to copy Turner in colours, saying that would come years after, at present nothing of these but line.

#### "HIS GREATEST FAULT AS A TEACHER!"

On formal occasions he did not speak well. His style was over-elaborate and paradoxical, but on these evenings he talked divinely; we were carried away by the current of his enthusiasm. Often his subject was poetry, and then he was never tired of praising Scott. . . .

Although I have reason to think he was at this time privately suffering, he seemed delighted with his class. His face would light up when he saw a piece of honest or delicate work; it was, perhaps, his greatest fault as a teacher that he was sometimes too lavish of his praise.

Possibly to those who are only readers of the great art-critic this last seems the most astounding fact in the whole paper, full as it is of intense interest.

## "CHRISTIAN TELEPATHY."

BY "IAN MACLAREN.

In the *Sunday Magazine* for August the series which has in these pages been classed under "The Prayer Telephone" is continued by Rev. John Watson, M.A., D.D. His title of Christian telepathy is also his theory of explanation. His first story is of an aged minister with whom he had served as colleague, and who was taken dangerously ill:—

It was a great relief to learn, towards the end of a week, that the sickness had abated, and when, on Sunday morning, a letter came with strong and final assurance of recovery the strain was quite relaxed, and I did my duty at morning service with a light heart. During the afternoon my satisfaction began to fail, and I grew uneasy till, by evening service, the letter of the morning counted for nothing. After returning home my mind was torn with anxiety and became most miserable, fearing that this good man was still in danger and, it might be, near unto death. Gradually the conviction deepened and took hold of me that he was dying and that I would never see him again, till at last it was laid on me that if I hoped to receive his blessing I must make haste, and by-and-by that I had better go at once. It did not seem as if I had now any choice, and I certainly had no longer any doubt; so, having written to break two engagements for Monday, I left at midnight for Glasgow. . . . On arrival I drove rapidly to the well-known house, and was in no way astonished that the servant, who opened the door, should be weeping bitterly, for the fact that word had come from that very house that all was going well did not now weigh one grain against my own inward knowledge.

"He had a relapse yesterday afternoon, and he is . . . dying now."

No one in the room seemed surprised that I should have come, although they had not sent for me; and I held my reverend father's hand, till he fell asleep in about twenty minutes. He was beyond speech when I came, but, as we believed, recognised me and was content. My night's journey was a pious act, for which I thanked God, and my absolute conviction is that I was guided to its performance by a spiritual influence.

## "IAN" AS AUTOMATIC WRITER!

Who shall say there is anything uncanny in automatic writing when something so like it as this is confessed to by one who combines the several functions of Doctor of Divinity, popular preacher, and religious romancer?

Some years ago I was at work one forenoon in my study, and very busy, when my mind became distracted and I could not think out my sermon. Some short time before a brother minister, whom I knew well and greatly respected, had suffered from dissension in his congregation and had received our sincere sympathy. He had not, however, been in my mind that day, but now I found myself unable to think of anything else. My imagination began to work in the case till I seemed, in the midst of the circumstances, as if I were the sufferer. Very soon a suggestion arose and grew into a commandment, that I should offer to take a day's duty for my brother. At this point I pulled myself together and resisted what seemed a vagrant notion. So one turned to his manuscript to complete a broken sentence, but could only write "Dear A. B." Nothing remained but to submit to this mysterious dictation and compose a letter as best one could, till the question of date arose. There I paused and waited, when an exact day came up before my mind, and so I concluded the letter. It was, however, too absurd to send; and so, having rid myself of this irrelevancy, I threw the letter into the fire and set to work again; but all day I was haunted by the idea that my brother needed my help. In the evening a letter came from him, written that very forenoon, explaining that it would be a great service to him and his people if I could preach some Sunday soon in his church, and that, owing to certain circumstances, the service would be doubled if I could come on such and such a

day, and it was my date! My course was perfectly plain, and I at once accepted his invitation under a distinct sense of a special call, and my only regret was that I had not posted my letter first.

Dr. Watson tells of another instance in which he was moved by a sudden impulse to call on a family in a certain street. He found the family had removed to another house, the number of which he could not ascertain. After several inquiries he gave up the quest, somewhat ashamed of the time he had wasted on it:—

Next morning the head of that household I had yesterday sought in vain came into my study with such evident sorrow on his face that one hastened to meet him with anxious inquiries. "Yes, we are in great trouble; yesterday our little one (a young baby) took very ill and died in the afternoon. My wife was utterly overcome by the shock, and we would have sent for you at the time, but had no messenger. I wish you had been there—if you had only known!"

"And the time?"

"About half-past three."

So I had known, but had been too impatient.

After other kindred reminiscences Dr. Watson adds:—

Nor do I remember any case where, being inwardly moved to go after this fashion, it appeared in the end that I had been fooled.

## HIS EXPLANATIONS.

He offers three inferences:—

(1) That people may live in an atmosphere of sympathy which will be a communicating medium. The correspondence here is between heart and heart, and the medium through which the message passes is love.

(2) That this love is but another name for Christ, who is the head of the body; and here one falls back on St. Paul's profound and illuminating illustration. It is Christ who unites the whole race, and especially all Christian folk, by His Incarnation. Into Him are gathered all the fears, sorrows, pains, troubles of each member, so that He feels with all, and from Him flows the same feeling to other members of the body.

(3) That in proportion as one abides in Christ he will be in touch with his brethren. If it seem to one marvellous and almost incredible that any person should be affected by another's sorrow whom he does not at the moment see, is it not marvellous, although quite credible, that we are so often indifferent to sorrow which we do see? Is it not the case that one of a delicate soul will detect?

A very vivid account of a famine-camp in Burmah, by Mr. H. Fielding, is the principal feature in *Macmillan's* for August. He remarks on the fact that out of 8000 destitute people engaged on relief works for four months there had been but one instance of crime! Not one half of the people in the camp he supposes have ever laboured at such work before. The camp was full of those who live on the superfluities of others, theatrical performers, fortune-tellers, acrobats and the like, and women and children.

THERE are two ideas which deserve consideration in Miss Beale's retrospect and forecast of woman's educational work in *Longman's* for August. She suggests that three or four languages might be learned in the time now required for one. "Parallel grammars might be used, and only the varieties, the differentia in different languages, studied." She further asks "that women of wide culture should obtain the necessary qualifications for teaching in elementary schools, and bring 'sweetness and light' into schools suffering from the pressure of numbers, from the hard conditions of the teachers' lives and the depressing surroundings of the children; they might help to make the school what the name implies—a place of refreshment."

## A STUDY OF MARTIN LUTHER.

FROM A NON-THEOLOGICAL STANDPOINT.

THE first place in the *Quarterly Review* for July is devoted to a very careful study of Martin Luther. The author begins by stating:—

In this article we propose to attempt the task of surveying the career, and estimating the work, of Martin Luther.

He disclaims any theological prepossession or prejudice. He studies Luther as a great figure in history, not as a Lutheran or an opponent of Rome.

## A TYPICAL PEASANT—

His point of view may be gathered from the following passage:—

He has himself given us the true key to his character in his well-known boast that he was "a peasant and the son of a peasant." Yes; that is true. Luther was first and before all things a peasant: a German peasant—*Germanissimus*, we may say. From first to last his tone and temper are those of a peasant. He has the mind of a peasant, full of ardent and tumultuous passions, utterly undisciplined, coarse and material in its view of all things, human and divine. He has the virtues of a peasant: doggedness of purpose, indefatigable energy, bull-dog courage. He has the vices of a peasant: extravagance and excess, blind trust and incurable suspicion, boastful self-confidence, and the narrow-mindedness of intense subjectivity and most restricted intellectual vision. His speech is ever that of a peasant. His mind was quite uncritical. Grace of culture was utterly unknown to him. But he wielded with supreme dominion the High Dutch dialect spoken by his countrymen, and made of it the German language. And no less candid and conscientious controversialist than Luther ever lived. Caricature and calumny, rancorous invective and reckless misrepresentation, were his ordinary polemical weapons. Of all the stimulants to popular passion, abuse is the most potent. To Luther must be conceded the distinction of being *facile princeps* in the art of vituperation. No writer with whom we are acquainted comes within measurable distance of him in power of fierce flagellation and fetid foulness. A really astonishing amalgam of unmeasured violence and unrestrained vulgarity does duty with him for argument. To call names, the vilest and most virulent, is merely his method of signifying disagreement.

## BUT A TITAN—

Notwithstanding this defect of Luther's controversial method, the Reviewer cannot blind himself to the essential grandeur of the man. He says:—

All men were in expectation. And Luther appeared: one of the most dramatic figures ever seen on the world's stage: the predestined leader of the great revolution which was to shatter the vast fabric of Christendom and to introduce into the world a new era. Of the greatness, the Titanic greatness of the man, there can be no question. The greatness of the revolution wrought by him is manifest to all men. It is strictly accurate to ascribe to him the Protestant Reformation and all that came of it.

Nor was it only the Protestant Reformation which we owe to him. The true reformation, as Cardinal Manning used to be never weary of impressing upon us, was that which was accomplished by the Council of Trent, and the Reviewer lays stress upon the fact that but for Luther no such Council would have been held.

## WHO REFORMED ROME AND BEGOT THE REVOLUTION.

Luther, in fact, exercised an influence upon the Roman Church second only to that which he exerted on the Church which bears his name. The Reviewer says:—

Luther's Revolution served the cause of Roman Catholicism in another way. It imposed upon Roman Catholics the necessity of giving a rational account of the faith that was in them. It sent them back to a study of the sources of their

doctrines, long buried under a mass of sophisms and superstitions. It quickened into new life both their theology and their philosophy. Nor is this all. In religion, as elsewhere, perpetual combat is the law and the condition of vitality. Orthodox or Evangelical Protestantism, which is still a considerable power in the world, was Luther's creation. Nor is it only in the distinctly religious domain that Luther's teaching has been so influential and so far-reaching. The French Revolutionists, like the Anabaptists before them, merely applied in the sphere of politics the principles which Luther had laid down in the sphere of theology. They are debtors to Luther for that doctrine of the sovereignty of the individual which is the very foundation of Rousseau's "Contrat Social."

## THE REVERSE OF THE MEDAL.

Luther's influence thus operated in many directions, producing many results from which Luther himself would have recoiled in horror:—

If any fact of history is certain, it is this: that Luther's so-called "evangelical freedom" was the absolute destruction of all freedom of conscience. One immediate result, then, of the Lutheran Revolution was to rivet the spiritual slavery of the German people. Another was to fit them for that slavery by undermining such moral ideals as the indulgence-mongers had left among them. There is much evidence to show that one immediate consequence of his Revolution was a frightful increase of wickedness and vice. Luther's own testimony to the fact is copious, and would be conclusive, if we could be quite sure that it is not vitiated by his habitual exaggeration. He does not hesitate to say that the last state of the regions which had received his teaching was worse than the first; and he owns that his doctrine of justification, as popularly apprehended, or misapprehended, was largely responsible for this result. As his life draws to a close, so does his view of the moral effect of his work grow darker and darker. And here, no doubt, is one reason of the ever-increasing melancholy which characterises his later years. Again, the immediate influence of Lutheranism upon intellectual cultivation was such as to realise the worst fears of Erasmus.

## HIS CHIEF SERVICE.

Nevertheless, notwithstanding these mischiefs which Luther himself deplored as much as any one, the Reviewer concludes that on the whole Luther relieved the spirit of man from an intolerable bondage.

The principles in virtue of which Luther broke the yoke of indulgence-mongers are equally fatal—although Luther did not perceive it—to the yoke of Bibliolaters. And so we may, with Goethe, confess a debt to him in respect of that freedom from the fetters of spiritual narrowness—"von den Fesseln geistiger Borniertheit"—characteristic of this new age, which is of all liberties the most precious, which is the true foundation and the real safeguard of all.

THE *Church Quarterly* for July is a very full number. The first paper discusses the abstruse question of the relation between our Lord's divine and human knowledge, and suggests an explanatory analogy in the relation of memory to consciousness. As memory lies behind consciousness, and can at will be called on to supply former knowledge, so behind the human consciousness of Jesus lay Divine omniscience, from which particulars could be summoned at will. Next in value may be placed a sketch of St. Catharine of Genoa, with special stress on her theory of unconscious sanctification. The S.P.C.K. is energetically denounced for issuing a translation of Maspero's "*Mémoires des Peuples*," which is declared to be a deliberate falsification of much that Maspero wrote in order to make the English version square with S.P.C.K. orthodoxy. There is also an interesting sketch of Nicholas Breakspear, the one English Pope, and a keen appreciation of George Meredith's poetry.

## A TRIBUTE TO BISHOP COLENZO.

BY DEAN FARRAR.

IN the *Temple Magazine* for August, Dean Farrar pays a tribute to Bishop Colenso as one of the group of Bishops and Deans whom he has known well. The article is of exceptional interest owing to the evidence which it affords of the change in the theological perspective that has taken place in the last thirty years:—

The next Bishop whom I knew intimately was Bishop Colenso. I was grieved to see him universally treated as if he were a pariah. In his book on the "Pentateuch" he has referred to the fact that I had been asked to write the article on "Deluge" for Smith's "Dictionary of the Bible." I wrote it, but took the views about the non-universality of the Deluge which most inquirers now hold. The editor and publishers, alarmed at this deviation from stereotyped opinion, postponed the insertion of the article, and in vol. i. inserted "Deluge: see Flood." But even when they had got as far as "Flood," they had not made up their minds, and said "Flood: see Noah." My article was consequently sacrificed; for "Noah" had already been assigned to the present Bishop of Worcester. Yet after all, Dr. Perowne (as he then was) came to much the same conclusion as myself; for he wrote, "that even the language used with regard to the Flood itself—strong as it undoubtedly is—does not oblige us to suppose that the Deluge was universal." The Bishop of Natal had alluded to and commented on this fact, and wrote to me about it. Indignant at the utterly shameful treatment which he was receiving at all hands, and glad to show my humble sympathy with a noble-hearted man, conspicuous for the ardent and fearless sincerity of his love of truth, I wrote to ask him to stay with me at Harrow. He had himself in former days been a Harrow Master, and he intensely enjoyed one or two quiet and happy Sundays with us. In those days, if a Bishop happened to be present in Harrow School Chapel, it was the custom to ask him to pronounce the benediction. Bishop Colenso did so; and will it be believed that numbers of letters came from parents, objecting that their sons should be blessed by one whom, in their utter ignorance of all the merits of the questions involved, they chose with great injustice to stigmatise as a heretic! The burden of this disagreeable correspondence fell, not on me but on the headmaster; and consequently, when next the Bishop wrote to offer himself for a Sunday, I had with the deepest regret to ask him to come on a week-day instead. The persecution he incurred—which even went to the length of an impotent attempt to deprive him of his bishopric, and to reduce him to the condition of a pauper by robbing him of his income—was as incredible as it was infamous. I well remember his telling me that he found it by no means easy to get servants; and that his laundress had actually declined to wash for him any more, because by doing so she lost customers! I remember, too, that once when I had been preaching in a large West End church, the Bishop invited me to his house, and I walked out of the church with him, he taking my arm. As his tall form was seen amid the throng of worshippers, he was recognised as he left the church, and I heard audible and awestruck whispers, "He's walking with Bishop Colenso!" He faced this tornado of abuse, and these hurricanes of universal anathema, with the calmest dignity. He never once lost his temper; he never returned so much as one angry word to men who had heaped on him every species of abuse and contempt, and of whom many were incomparably his inferiors, not only in learning but in every grace. A touch of humour helped him. He told me how, once, seeing an English bishop at Euston Station, the bishop to his great surprise advanced most cordially to meet him, and gave him a warm shake of the hand, which Colenso as warmly returned. But, alas! the next moment the English prelate said, "The Bishop of Calcutta, I believe?" (or some other see). "No," replied Colenso, "the Bishop of Natal." The effect, he said, was electrical. The English bishop almost rebounded with an "Oh!" and left him with a much-alarmed and distant bow, as though after shaking hands with him he needed a purifying bath. Three of the greatest English bishops—

Archbishop Tait, Bishop Philpot, and Bishop Thirlwall—always held aloof from the combination of Colenso's persecutors. When questioned about the literal accuracy of parts of Scripture, which were perhaps never meant to be literally understood, "My heart," he says, "answered in the words of the prophet, Shall a man speak lies in the name of the Lord? I dared not do so." Future times will remember Bishop Colenso with honour and gratitude, when the names of nineteenth-century accusers have been buried in merciful oblivion. They will remember how, almost alone among Colonial bishops, he not only devoted nearly the whole of his years to the duties of his see until his death, but also, "with intense, indefatigable labour," mastered the Zulu language, and, in the cause of the oppressed, braved all hostile combinations. I only trust that his countless enemies and impugnors may have been enabled to meet their last hour with as much certainty of hearing the words, "Servant of God, well done!" as this Bishop, with his boundless self-sacrifice, his incorruptible veracity, the charm of his simple Christian dignity, the blameless tenor of his innocence, and the singular sweetness and serene magnanimity of a temper which ever returned good for evil, and blessing for unqualified abuse.

## The Kaiser's Consort.

THE *Lady's Realm* for August contains a sketch of the German Empress, written by a German Countess. From this it seems that the Kaiserin is by no means the mere hausfrau and hausmutter which some have depicted her. Says the writer:—

The Empress is above everything a strong Churchwoman; it is entirely through her that the Emperor now lays so much stress on the necessity of religious education and religious observances, both he and the Empress giving thousands every year towards the erection of new churches. Formerly there was much more freedom as regards religious views than is now the case in Germany, the strict view now taken as regards the Church being entirely owing to the influence of the present Empress.

Here is a characteristic domestic trait:—

The Empress is extremely economical as regards the clothing of her children, and the suits of the elder Princes are often cut down to fit their younger brothers, and when too old to be worn by them are given away to poor children.

## British Volcanoes.

"A TOUR of the British Volcanoes" strikes on the ear somewhat ominously, as though our "tight little island" had broken loose in a wild delirium of eruption. It is however only the harmless and edifying suggestion of Mr. Henry Walker, F.G.S., in the August *Leisure Hour*, that we should make tour of the spots in Britain where volcanoes were once active. There is much to see:—

In central England, the Leicestershire volcanoes, amid the crags of Ochnwood Forest, await us. In the heart of the Malvern Hills are the Worcestershire and Herefordshire volcanoes, the great central ridge loftily looming over the wide landscape. In picturesque Devonshire, amid the most placid and verdurous landscapes, as well as in Snowdonia; at Cader Idris, at Edinburgh, the Pentland Hills, and among the wonderful Western Isles, the successive volcanic ages have left memorials which astonish even the most hardened sightseer. In the Lake district of England, near Keswick, we shall find a stupendous volcanic accumulation of lava and ashes 8000 feet in thickness. In Derbyshire, from the picturesque country of the Peak southwards, the sight of the "toadstones" will give us pause. What is now the heart of England was once dotted with volcanic vents from which the "toadstones" were ejected.

BEYOND the bright paper on the great dynamite factory at Ardeer, which claims separate notice, the only important article in *McClure's* for August is the story of the meeting for the first time of Grant and Lincoln.

## A FRENCHWOMAN'S VISIT TO LADAK.

In the first July number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Madame Isabelle Massieu narrates in a very lively and interesting fashion the story of her visit to Ladak, in Thibet. This visit formed only a small part of this adventurous French lady's travels in British and Portuguese India, Afghanistan, etc. She was at Srinagar, the capital of Kashmir, intending to return to Europe by way of the Pamirs and Turkestan, when the British Foreign Office stopped her from taking the road to Gilgit and so over the "Roof of the World." She therefore decided to pay a visit to Leh, the capital of Ladak, in British Thibet.

Madame Massieu mentions with special gratitude the help given her by Sir Dennis FitzPatrick, Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab. The town of Leh is fifteen days' journey to the east of Srinagar, and our traveller, whose caravan consisted of four chief servants with a crowd of coolies and other understrappers, makes a kind of diary of her experiences. She notes the great herds of goats, against whose destructive ravages the Indian Government carefully protect the forests of the Punjab. These goats are herded by a splendid race of men from Kangang. Their beauty is of the Greek type, with flashing eyes, beautiful black beards, and straight, good noses. Their women, dressed like themselves in blue, are not less beautiful in their way, with their magnificent turquoise necklaces, their fair white arms supporting the burdens which they bear on their heads, and their laughing eyes and general air of enjoying life. When Madame Massieu had said good-bye to the verdant country of Kashmir, she came to the curious caves of Ambarmath, where Hindu devotees of both sexes come amid bitter cold and snow to pray in ceremonial nakedness.

It is curious to observe how different were the social organisations which Madame Massieu met with in the course of her journey of a good deal less than a hundred miles. In Baltistan she found polygamy of the ordinary kind; but among the Thibetans, the Bhotis, polyandry prevails—that is to say, three or four brothers are married to one woman, who also has the right, which she freely exercises, of adding to the number of her husbands. This custom of polyandry is, after all, very natural, for the country is not at all fertile, and the inhabitants are afraid that if they had large families they would not be able to obtain sustenance for them. A remarkable feature of the Thibetan landscape is furnished by the *tschortens*—little Buddhist monuments, circular in shape, and placed outside the villages in the most deserted and perilous places. They are really mausoleums or cemeteries, both public and private, in which are arranged little cones like pastilles, made of the burnt ashes of the dead, mingled with earth, and fashioned into a rude resemblance of Buddha. Some specimens are as large as a fine pear. The surrounding walls are covered with prayers graven in the Sanscrit or Thibetan character. These prayers are considered to have been offered by every person who passes by them, provided that he or she goes to the right; passing to the left would have a disastrous effect, like that of saying the Lord's Prayer backwards in mediæval superstition. The whole idea is curiously like the praying wheels of China, which have only to be turned round in order to offer the prayers written on them. Madame Massieu was highly amused with that extraordinary beast the yak, as well

as with the still more singular animal obtained by crossing the yak with the mule. The women of Ladak are absolutely different from Mohammedan women. They dress in bright colours and wear a sort of châtelaine, from which hangs down a varied assortment of spoons, articles of toilet, keys, a purse, and so on, which clash and clatter as they walk. They have smiling faces and an air of confidence engendered by their experience in household management. Madame Massieu thought the old ones were ugly and the young ones agreeable without being exactly pretty. Madame Massieu speaks highly of Captain Trench, the Indian Government official, who shares with the Wazir sent by the Maharajah of Kashmir the jurisdiction of commercial affairs. The people of Leh are fond of *batchas*, or dancing youths, who perform in gauzy girls' clothes with very feminine grace. The women wear a *peyrak*, or band of turquoises, which runs over the forehead and down the back in the middle of their long black hair. These *peyraks* are handed down as heirlooms from mother to daughter. Mohammedanism is making great strides in Asia, and has practically converted the whole of Baltistan, which was formerly Buddhist. Madame Massieu has a poor opinion of the *lamas* or Buddhist priests, whom she stigmatises as ignorant and sensual.

## London's Defects as a Capital.

MR. H. H. STATHAM, the editor of the *Builder*, contributes to the *National Review* for June a paper on "London as a Jubilee City." He complains that the chief shortcomings of London as a capital is that it is almost entirely devoid of qualities of spaciousness and stateliness. It is not so much like a capital city as like a very large and overgrown provincial town. He compares Paris with London, very much to the detriment of London. Mr. Statham thinks that we have distinctly gone backward since the earlier part of the century. Regent Street was laid out early in the century, with one really fine building in it, Hanover Chapel, but by way of improving Regent Street we have pulled down the only piece of architecture in it. The Palace of Westminster is the one, in its general conception of plan and design, unquestionably the finest building for a legislative palace in the world. For once in our modern history we did a grand thing in the way of a public building, but the Government offices were a failure, and the new Admiralty Office a melancholy and humiliating spectacle. His survey of London as it is points out what might have been done, and deplores that everywhere procrastination and delay prevail, and anything that concerns beauty and amenity of London is allowed to wait till the Greek Kalends. Thirty years ago London made the Holborn Viaduct and the Thames Embankment, but since then little or nothing has been done that is worth doing. Even in bridges we have gone backward. The Tower Bridge is the most gigantic sham, and the most wretched piece of architectural falsehood and vulgarity that was ever perpetrated. He admits, however, that there is a better style of architecture coming into vogue in our street houses. He is much impressed that, of all the schemes suggested for celebrating the Jubilee, there is an entire absence of any suggestion for an artistic monument of the Queen's reign. In France all the leading artists of the country would have been set to work on a grand competition for the finest monument that could be produced to commemorate the occasion in a worthy and a glorious manner, but our dull minds rise to nothing more exhilarating than founding hospital wards.



## THE RETURN OF THE JEWS TO PALESTINE.

## A PROBABLE FULFILLING OF THE PROPHECIES.

THERE are few subjects which exercise so perennial a fascination over the mind of many good people as the possibility of such a magnificent fulfilling of the prophecies as would be involved in the return of the Jews to Palestine. Dr. Emil Reich contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* for August an article which will fill these good people with ecstatic delight, for he tells us that the Jews are actually moving back to the Holy Land, moving along into two distinct groups, to which he gives the names of the Religious and Political Zionists. The Religious Zionists are already in the field sending out colonists every year, so that they have already begun the re-peopling of the Holy Land by the Chosen People, but of much more interest is the action of the Political Zionists, who have started their movement as a kind of counterblast to Anti-Semitism.

The work of the political Zionists has been up to this writing one of open propaganda for the establishment of a new Jewish State proper. Dr. Herzl, in a pamphlet published last year in several languages, boldly advances the idea that whereas the condition of the Jews in Christian countries is at present one of unbearable humiliation; and whereas Antisemitism, or the engine of that general hatred and persecution of the modern Jews, is triumphant to a degree, so that no plausible means of stemming its tide can be, nor has been, suggested: be it resolved, that the Jews of all countries, who after all are nothing but Jews, and have never, nor will they ever, really assimilate with the nations among whom they live—that the Jews, the Doctor says, shall abandon the inhospitable fields of Europe, and, repairing to Palestine, there re-establish their ancient State. Nor is the great journalist at a loss as to the precise institutions, laws, constitution, etc., to be adopted by that new State.

A Congress is to be held in this very month of August in the town of Basle, in Switzerland, for the purpose of discussing this scheme:—

Dr. Herzl's proposal has met with great sympathy in nearly all large centres of Judaism; and the discussions and correspondence in reference to the new Jewish State have waxed to a prodigious mass. The Congress will be held; and for the first time since the sixties of the seventeenth century the question of a wholesale return of Jews to Palestine will be seriously discussed before Christian Europe.

Dr. Emil Reich, who describes this new and interesting development of the Jews, does not think that Zionism is likely to succeed at present, or on its present basis, simply because its Moses has not yet appeared. It must be admitted that Max Nordau is a very poor substitute for Moses. Dr. Emil Reich says:—

The religious Zionists, therefore, by suppressing the national element in the dual character of Judaism, place themselves in an altogether false position, and will never achieve what in their innermost hearts they ardently wish to realise. The political Zionists, of the type of Dr. Nordau and Dr. Herzl, commit the opposite mistake or false feint; they suppress and disregard the religious element in the dual character of Judaism, and will consequently achieve still less than their opponents. It is hopeless to appeal to purely utilitarian and opportunist motives in trying to move a complex of people whose great hope and central interest are of a religious character. An exodus of Jews cannot be brought about by a power propped up by considerations of mere nationalism. For in the first place there are no greater Antisemites than many of the Jews themselves. It is no exaggeration to say that nearly all modern Jews, who have received a genteel education at colleges and universities, are more inclined to Antisemitism than Christians of the same social status. It is mere folly to think that those antisemitic Jews who are amongst the best gifted and the most influ-

ential will associate themselves in a risky enterprise with the very people whom they inwardly detest. He who undertakes to unite men of so utterly divergent opinions and emotional tempers must needs have recourse to the one and solitary agency that can work such marvels—to religion. The two doctors, however, disregard religion; their enterprise is therefore divested of all chances of success. The exodus of the Jews of to-day from Europe can only be made in a manner in no way different from that in which was achieved their exodus from Egypt some 3000 years ago. A Moses is required; a man full of divine inspiration and an energy fraught with religious zeal. Religion is not, like feudalism or guilds, a mere phenomenon of the middle ages; it is an historic category, an indestructible factor of all national life, and, with the Jews, the factor of all the factors. The antisemitic Jews will keep aloof from Dr. Herzl's enterprise because they dislike the nationality which the doctor wants to perpetuate. The pious and loyal Jews will keep aloof from it because it disregards the religious element of Judaism.

## BARNEY BARNATO.

## HIS CAREER AND HIS PHILOSOPHY.

MR. HARRY RAYMOND contributes to the *Contemporary Review* some account of Mr. Barnato, with whom he seems to have been on terms of intimate friendship. Mr. Raymond says:—

His early education in the Aldgate Jewish Free School was most elementary; and there for his life his book-learning ended. He never read books, and only occasionally skimmed newspapers. Speaking of the South African papers, he said he knew all he wanted to know before the papers were published, and as for books, "It is cheaper for me to pay a man to pick out what I want than to waste time myself in looking for it." For art he cared nothing, and his only criticism of pictures was from the story-telling point of view.

Here is Mr. Barnato's philosophy of life as summarised by him in conversation with Mr. Raymond:—

"If you are going to fight," he said, "always get in first blow. If a man is going to hit you, hit him first and say, 'If you try that I'll hit you again.' It is no use your standing off and saying 'If you hit me I'll hit you back.' D'ye understand?" "Yes, I understand," I answered, "but you are quoting Kingsley in 'Westward Ho!'" "Who was Kingsley and 'Westward Ho!'" he sharply queried. After I had explained and quoted the passage from Drake's letter to Amyas Leigh, he said, "Ah! I did not know anything of Kingsley, but when he wrote that he knew what life was and he was right and I am right, though it is queer for me to get a supporter in one of your persons. If he was a true man he would also have to agree with our law of 'an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth,' but being a Christian of course he couldn't do that. Pah! never let a man wrong you without getting square, no matter how long you wait, and never wrong a man if you can help it, because he will wait his time to get back on you and at the worst possible moment. I don't care whether it is Jew or Gentile, it is all the same."

Mr. Raymond gives several interesting particulars as to the way in which Mr. Barnato made his fortune. He seems to have had an extraordinary capacity for mastering every detail of every business that he handled, and he speedily acquired a position which made him virtually master of the South African market. Mr. Raymond says:—

In every good thing that was floated he had therefore to be consulted and considered, and let in to secure his help. The result has been, as he himself frankly admitted, that he made more money by aiding or frustrating the plans of others, operations in which he never appeared at all, than by the long years of unremitting attention to his own projects. In this connection he achieved some remarkable deals, and the scale and apparent recklessness of his operations were such as

struck awe into more ordinary men. Yet having once planned out his course of action, he never after swerved from it, and less than twelve months ago he declared to the writer, "Worry! nonsense, I have never had a business worry since we began the Kimberley amalgamation when I had to plunge, win or lose all." It has before been said of men that all they touched turned to gold, and here was a man who for seventeen years had never had a plan miscarry.

Mr. Barnato was indeed a modern Midas, but although he amassed millions to an extent beyond the dreams of avarice, he was destined once more to prove the truth of the solemn saying, "What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul," for Barnato lost his life in the making of wealth. There is a tragic pathos in the following incident which Mr. Raymond reports as occurring one morning when they were watching some boxing:—

Suddenly Mr. Barnato turned to me and, gripping my arm fiercely, said, "D'ye know what would do me good? Twenty minutes with the gloves every morning. But I can't do it now. I have hardly time to live." A few days later, and with as sudden an interruption, he said, "D'ye know, there is one thing I don't like? I never felt my work too much for me before. I could come home, leave it all behind me, go to bed and forget it. I can't now. I go to bed with it, sleep with it, dream of it, and wake up with it. I don't like it, I tell you."

Seldom has the Nemesis which makes business success itself a vampire, turning the joy of life into ashes, been more simply described. It is one of the terrible things often witnessed in other professions besides that of the mere money maker, that too great concentration upon one object, although it attains success, nevertheless converts success itself into a kind of vampire which drains the lifeblood of the soul:

## IN QUEST OF A GHOST.

### THE TRUTH ABOUT BALLACHIN.

THE *Times* correspondent, who had spent two days in the country house of Ballachin, which was said to have been haunted, without experiencing any unusual phenomena, devoted himself in the month of June to an elaborate exposition of the absurdity of the story. It did not matter that several others who had devoted much longer time, and taken much greater pains than himself, had ample experience of phenomena inexplicable to any of the hypotheses which he had used; it was sufficient for him that he had seen nothing, or heard nothing, and, therefore, all those who had seen or heard or felt anything must be fools or knaves.

Now it so happened that the lady who acted as hostess at Ballachin was no other than Miss X., who is well known in connection both with the Psychical Research Society and *Borderland*. In the *Nineteenth Century* for August, without even so much as once naming the name Ballachin, she describes the result of her experience. Dealing incidentally with the Psychical Research Society, and the various absurdities of the *Times* correspondent, of her own qualifications as an observer she says:—

I have lived at different times in three houses with the same character, and have visited many others, in some cases with the satisfactory result of discovering the clue to the mystery, and laying the "ghost" for ever. I can only repeat that I can conceive of no sane person unwilling to occupy the house alone, or to visit its any and every corner in light or dark; I myself, and I think I may say most of our visitors, would willingly do so.

Of her guests she makes a special point of the fact that they were not asked as experts, nor were they brought together with the overpowering suggestion of ghostly

presences in the house. The idea was to take a house said to be haunted, bring together a number of guests just as if they were a country house party in a non-haunted house, and then to collect the evidence. Miss X. says:—

As a matter of fact, on the theory of the value of absence of self-consciousness in our observations, out of the thirty-four persons who visited the house four only (besides Colonel Taylor and myself) were members of the Society for Psychical Research, and all were personal friends except two or three who were introduced by other guests. About half-a-dozen other members were asked, but for various reasons were unable to come. Several among our visitors had more or less special interest in the inquiry, but others merely came for a country-house visit, or for sport, and some knew nothing whatever, till after their arrival, of any special interest alleged to attach to the house.

The visits of the ladies, three of whom came in succession to act as chaperon, were in most cases of some duration; those of the men, except of course Colonel Taylor, who stayed five weeks, ranged from three days to a fortnight. In three instances men who had paid one visit without any "experience" were rewarded for their perseverance on the occasion of a second. Analysing our list of guests, I find that there were eleven ladies, twenty-one gentlemen, and the *Times* correspondent. Of the gentlemen, three were soldiers, three lawyers, two were men of letters, one an artist, two were in business, four were clergy, one a physician (it was to my great regret that none of seven others invited, belonging to this busy profession, could come), and five, men of leisure. I don't know whether it is worth while to record that five of the eleven ladies were married.

Of the thirty-two guests, eighteen besides myself gave willing testimony to the occurrence of sounds which they found themselves unable to explain, and four to the hearing of noises which, not knowing the habits of the household or the structure of the house, they had regarded, possibly with justice, as normal.

The remaining eleven drew blanks.

The phenomena recorded in the journal may be dichotomised as (1) audile, (2) visual. The audile subdivide into (1) Footsteps. (2) Voices, more especially a voice as of a person reciting or reading. (3) Raps, which are not what Spiritualists call "intelligent," but simply of a person impatiently demanding entrance at a door. (4) and (5) Noises, which for lack of more descriptive terms we differentiate as (4) the "clang" and (5) the "thud." (6) A detonating noise, heard not very often by us, but reported with great emphasis by other visitors to the house during former years.

The visual phenomena were much more rare, and the evidence is supported by five witnesses only. The phenomena, which were of three kinds, were: (1) seen independently by three witnesses; (2) by two, again independently, the second, not having heard of the earlier experience; and (3) by two separately, but after the first incident had become known to the second seer. This, however, received later unexpected corroboration from the evidence of another visitor of some years ago.

As to the rubbishy hypotheses dwelt upon with such amusing complacency by the *Times* correspondent, she says:—

As the house was not engaged for an idiot asylum, though we were not scientific we exercised some common sense in exhausting, as far as we knew how, all the obvious hypotheses, as, no doubt, had earlier witnesses.

"THE Geography of Communications" is a fourth section of the science which Sir Henry Tyler, in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for July, would add to the recognised divisions of geography, physical, political, and mathematical. Lines of communication have been fixed, he says, by commerce, conquest, and conversion or pilgrimage.

## RECENT SOCIALISTIC EXPERIMENTS.

## IN ENGLAND AND ELSEWHERE.

THE other day it was announced that Count Tolstoy's friends are preparing to found a Socialistic or Communistic experimental settlement in Alderney, while others are engaged in making efforts in this direction in Essex. A recent number of the *Economic Review* mentions some colonisation schemes which have been established in this country, but which, however, unfortunately do not seem to be able to pay their way:—

1. The Free Communist and Co-operative Colony at Clousden Hill Farm, Forest Hill, Newcastle. Among the many highly desirable ideals which this Association sets before itself, the most characteristic is "to demonstrate the superiority of Free Communist Association as against the Competitive Production of to-day." Principle No. 8 states that "This Association being constituted on the principles of Liberty and Equality, we do not recognise any other authority but the one of reason, and no member or members shall have any other power than that of reasoning." Or, again, No. 13: "Except in cases of general agreement, no working time shall be fixed or limited, as we believe that, considering these new conditions, each one will do his best, and work according to his abilities, physically or otherwise."

Alas! this excellent society seems to suffer from the prevailing malady of all such idealistic projects. According to the last available balance-sheet, the receipts of the farm amounted to £81 for the half-year, while the outgoings amounted to £228. On this showing competitive production has not much to fear from the rivalry of free communistic institutions.

The second scheme described by the *Economic Review* is the Westmoreland Home Colonisation Experiment. Object: to provide work in English industrial villages for the able-bodied unemployed poor. There are two farms in connection with this scheme, on the first of which, that of Browhead, the last available balance-sheet shows a deficit of £93 excluding subscriptions; on the second the accounts nearly balance, but only with the aid of £359 with donations.

The third case mentioned by the *Economic Review* is that of the Landholders' Court, Winterslow, which seems to be financially very profitable:—

Corn milling and carpentry are the winter occupations; and market gardening and the making of peat moss litter are carried on in the summer. It is a sort of system of small holdings. "It is really," says Major Poore, "the restoration of the procedure of a manor." The only novelty about it, however, unless the allotment of five-shilling shares to the tenants is to be called such, is the establishment of a court, consisting of the directors, who try all cases in dispute. It is now the end of the fourth year of this experiment. At the outset Major Poore advanced £1,768 8s. 7d. for purchase of farms, etc. Since then, £50 has been advanced to members on mortgage, and yet, by July 31st, 1894, £1,832 17s. 8d. had been repaid, and there was a balance of £64 9s. 1d. This has swelled in the succeeding year to £237 3s. 5d. On February 5th, 1897, Major Poore writes, "I have as yet no arrears, nor has any tenant fallen out of line."

## COLONIAL SOCIALISM.

The *Australasian Review of Reviews* for February says:—

The Victorian Factories and Shops Act is being watched with keen interest all over the world as a political experiment of the most curious sort. The Act, for example, undertakes to fix a minimum wage for certain trades. It is an accepted doctrine of political economy that the selling price of any article determines the amount to be spent in its production. If it cannot be produced for the amount it commands in the market it must cease to be produced at all. The Victorian Act ignores that law; and, in certain trades, makes it a penal

offence to pay below a given wage. The Victorian Act makes it penal for any one in the trades affected to work, either for himself or for any one else, before 7 a.m. or after 5 p.m. In these particular trades to rise early or to work late—performances which a more primitive generation looked upon as virtues—are made crimes. Laundry work is covered by the Act, and every Chinaman who toils over a washtub is regarded as constituting in his single person an entire "factory," and has to be inspected and regulated from that point of view. In two cases a Chinaman found working at his washtub after 5 p.m. has been brought before a magistrate and fined. This is an aspect of the measure which, so far, only kindles the mirth of the light-minded.

## THE RAILWAY NATIONALISATION LEAGUE.

THE yoke of the railway is heavy upon the land. That, most wealthy Americans will tell you, is one cause of the astonishing although temporary enthusiasm which led to the nomination of Mr. Bryan for the American presidency. There is nothing like the same bitter feeling in this country against railways as that which exists in the United States west of Chicago, but the Railway Nationalisation League, whose offices are to be found at 47, Victoria Street, S.W., is steadily working up the agitation in favour of the nationalisation of our railway system. Their last issued manifesto sets forth under nineteen heads the reasons why they think railways should pass into the hands of the State. Here are a few of them:—

The monopoly of the chief means of transit is too important to be allowed to remain with private companies, who naturally prefer personal to public interests, and who practically charge their own fares and rates.

The telegraphs, under six directorates, afford an exact parallel to the railways, under about 250 directorates. In 1870 the Telegraph Companies had 3,000 stations, other places being ignored on the non-paying principle, and the average message cost 2s. 2d. In 1894, under the State, there were 10,000 stations, irrespective of profit, and the average cost per message was 7d. Instead of mileage charges, the rate was made uniform for one mile or 800 miles.

Central control and unification will save about £10,000,000 in working expenses yearly.

The high rates and fares defeat the object, i.e., dividends, because one penny per mile for third-class (the only remunerative passenger traffic) is prohibitive, hence the average passenger train runs with seven-eighths of empty seats. Excursion trains are run at from 2 to 3 miles per penny, and are highly profitable from the numbers carried. These trains are crowded from their fewness; but with such fares at all times, trains would be comfortably filled and profitable to both parties, for it pays to carry five for 2d. better than it does two for 2d. The 911,412,926 passengers of 1894 paid only £28,214,405, or 7½d. per head per annum.

The companies look upon the travelling public as a fixed number from whose pockets they must abstract as much as possible; but millions never travel, e.g., 13,000,000 of working men and women average 16s. weekly wages, many of whom when unemployed tramp the country looking for work. For every 14s. 1d. the London workman pays on rail to his work, the Brussels workman only pays 5s. 7d. Supposing that half this number cannot pay present fares, yet with farthing a mile fares or less, and an average of twenty journeys per head per annum, these workers might then travel and railway receipts be increased by the additional 130,000,000 fares.

The general Zone fare on the Austro-Hungary State Railways is 3 miles per penny; but on certain lines it is much less, e.g., from Buda-Pesth to Cronstadt, 457 miles, it is 6s. 8d.

State Railways would give cheapest possible fares and rates; the unemployed would find work from easy, cheap access to all parts; many slum-dwellers would remove to the country where agriculture would revive; improved health and surroundings would give a higher moral and physical nature; there would then be less workhouses and prisons, less taxation, less poverty, less vice.

## A NOVELTY IN MUNICIPAL REFORM.

BY MAYOR PINGREE.

THE Hon. H. E. Pingree, the Governor of Michigan, and many times the Mayor of Detroit, is the most notable Mayor and most remarkable municipal administrator in the United States. We therefore turned with much interest to the brief but pungent article in the *Arena* for April, in which he discusses the problem of municipal reform, and advocates the extraordinary novelty of letting contracts by Referendum! He complains somewhat sardonically at the beginning of his paper that the number of persons who are wielding pens and wagging tongues over the problem of municipal government is altogether out of proportion to the number of those who are doing any practical work; and the worst of it is that, when any one happens to grab a grub hoe and strikes out into a municipal field, all the essayists and preachers and orators come down upon him with a deluge of criticisms as to the size of his boots, the way in which he wields the hoe, or the fashion in which he sends the dirt flying; but, says the Governor, there is no elegant way of doing such work. Most cities in America, he says, are governed by a body of men hired by a special interest before or after election to steal contracts from the city. Almost all the bribes of serious importance in municipalities are given for contracts. Contracts, therefore—good fat contracts—furnish the chief problem in municipal government. Therefore Mr. Pingree, with characteristic daring and originality, proposes that all contracts of importance should be referred to the mass of voting people. The following table gives the gist of Mayor Pingree's proposal:—

Municipal ownership will provide the minimum of contracts of importance, and there is no reason why a city should not do all public work, like paving and sewer-construction, etc., by the day. The referendum would change all this as quickly as a ballot can be taken. The ballot is the ultimate system. All other systems are bolstered by private interests. All contracts of importance should be referred to the ballot for confirmation. So far as my experience goes, the standard of morality of a people is the best standard. But if the people desire to amuse themselves by cheating themselves, it is at their own cost expressed in taxes.

Class interests, he maintains, have taken the place of the old robber barons, and they are quite as self-destructive in their methods as their predecessors. Unlike the old robber barons, who met the blows of their opponents in the open field, the moderns lie in the daytime and stab in the dark.

## INSURANCE AGAINST NON-EMPLOYMENT.

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE FOR THE UNEMPLOYED.

THE want of regularity of employment is one of the greatest misfortunes which inflict the industrial community. The time lost when the bread-winner is out of work is a tolerably constant, although always irregular element, which must always be taken into account in regulating the economic position of comfort and discomfort of the working classes. In the *American Journal of Sociology* for May, Mr. Paul Monroe gives a very interesting account of what has been done up to the present time by way of insuring working men against loss occasioned by the lack of employment.

IN SWITZERLAND, GERMANY AND CHICAGO.

He says:—

The following six attempts, then, are all that have become known outside the limited efforts of trade societies to provide for their own unfortunate. These are attempts to provide for

the evil as an inherent one rather than as a temporary inconvenience. The city of Berne, Switzerland, took the initiative in January, 1893. This system, which, with some modifications, is still continued, is upon a voluntary basis. The city of St. Gall, Switzerland, established the second in June, 1895, in conformity with a law passed by the canton St. Gall the previous year. This was a compulsory State system, and was in operation for almost two years. By a plebiscite on November 15th, 1896, the system was abolished on and after January 1st, 1897. This perhaps is the most instructive instance. In the early part of 1896 a system similar to that of Berne was established in Cologne, Germany, to operate during the winter of 1896-7. This was initiated by private philanthropic agencies, but worked in connection with municipal agencies, and received a large municipal subvention. In May, 1896, under the auspices of the Bologna Savings Bank, a similar plan was adopted in Bologna, Italy, to become effective during the winter of 1896-7. In 1895 the grand council of the canton Bale, Switzerland, appointed a committee to investigate the subject and submit a plan. The committee reported the following year and elaborated a plan in greater detail than any previous one. Though the plan was approved it has not yet been made compulsory as a governmental institution. Zurich and Lucerne have also taken steps towards formulation of similar systems. Chicago enterprise, which began business with the current year, is the last of these, and is upon a radically different plan. It is a purely commercial venture similar to the many mutual-insurance companies of the United States.

## THE ACTION OF THE LOCAL GOVERNMENTS.

All these schemes differ in important details:—

The Swiss systems have the guarantee of the local governments, which take the initiative and bear the burden of the financial support. The Cologne system has the partial support of the local government and is entirely guaranteed by public organisation. The Bologna bank is the sole guarantor of that system and only to the extent specified. It is especially provided that the assistance is to continue forty days only in case of sufficient income from the funds appropriated. The Chicago company has the guarantee of the promoters of the enterprise based on private contract. That is, the association is a limited co-partnership.

## HOW THE SCHEME WORKS.

The following summary of payments and of benefits embody in concise form the chief heads of information contained in this article:—

|               | Dues.  | Benefits.  | Maximum duration of benefits. |
|---------------|--|--|-------------------------------|
| CHICAGO.      | \$1.00 per month<br>1.20 per month<br>1.30 per month<br>2.20 per month | \$15.00 per month<br>25.00 per month<br>30.00 per month<br>75.00 per month                           | 4 months out of 12            |
| COLOGNE.      | 25 pfennigs per week   | 2 marks for first 20 days; 1 mark for 28 days<br>1 mark 20 pf. for first 20 days, 60 pf. for 28 days | 8 weeks                       |
| BERNE 1893-5. | 40 centimes per week<br>1 1/2 fr. per day                              | 1 fr. per day<br>1 1/2 fr. per day   | 8 weeks                       |
| BERNE 1895-7. | 50 centimes per week   | 1 1/2 fr. per day<br>2 fr. per day   | 8 weeks                       |
| ST. GALL.     | 15 cent. per week<br>20 cent. per week<br>30 cent. per week            | 1 fr. 80 cent. per day<br>2 fr. 10 cent. per day<br>2 fr. 40 cent. per day                           | 60 days<br>60 days<br>60 days |
| BALE.         | 10 cent. per week (minimum)<br>60 cent. per week (maximum)             | 80 cent. per day (minimum)<br>2 francs per day (maximum)   | 91 days<br>91 days            |
| BOLOGNA.      | \$0.66 per year (minimum)<br>\$1.00 per year (maximum)                 | \$0.12 per day (minimum)<br>\$0.20 per day (maximum)   | 40 days<br>40 days            |

## A PLEA FOR CHILDREN IN PRISONS.

BY ONE OF JAMESON'S OFFICERS.

THERE is no method of promoting prison reform so excellent as the locking-up in gaol of articulate men and women who have committed no real crime, and whose incarceration, instead of impairing, increases the respect with which what they have to say is listened to by the public. For some time I was rather afraid that the shutting-up of Jameson and his officers in Holloway Gaol was not going to bear the usual fruit of all such imprisonments; but this disappointment was premature. In the *Ninetenth Century* for August we have the firstfruits of this incarceration in a useful and well-informed article written by Major the Hon. Robert White "On the Prison Treatment of Juvenile Offenders." He says:—

I do not presume to speak with any authority on the prison system of this country, a subject for the proper understanding of which a long and practical experience with its various features would be necessary.

However, as one of the officers imprisoned after the Jameson trial in Holloway, I was enabled to obtain a practical personal knowledge of the interior of a prison.

During the seven months of my detention it was possible for me to form an opinion, at least with regard to one aspect of the prison system. I refer to the custody of juvenile offenders while on remand or awaiting trial.

Unconvicted prisoners receive special treatment. Under the existing law they are subjected to cellular treatment; that is to say, they are confined to their cells during the twenty-four hours, except that they are allowed one hour's exercise and spend some twenty minutes in chapel.

No injury may result from this system so far as adults are concerned, but I maintain that it is entirely inapplicable to juvenile offenders, and, indeed, contrary to humanity and common-sense. In the case of the young (i.e., boys under sixteen years of age), a differential system is urgently called for.

The mere fact of incarceration for twenty-four hours with closed doors in a prison cell has an injurious effect on young boys. I am most anxious to avoid any appeal to false sentiment, but it is no exaggeration to say that very few nights were spent in prison without our hearing the sobbing of children who were passing many solitary hours in the gloom and confinement of a prison cell. I am well aware that many of the more hardened offenders were quite capable of resorting to this means of exciting compassion, but I have reason to know that frequent cases occur of genuine terror being caused in youthful minds by the very severe ordeal of solitary confinement in the dark.

So impressed was I with the defects of the system—which I am glad to know from the above is being inquired into—that I made it my business to study the French system of dealing with juvenile offenders. It is well known that public opinion in France is very sensitive as to the treatment of criminal and vagabond children.

It may be of interest to publish the notes which I made in France as showing what attempts are made in other countries to find a solution of the difficulty of keeping children or young persons in safe custody without subjecting them to the moral danger and stigma of ordinary imprisonment as applied to adults.

To obtain a comprehensive view of the French system, I followed step by step the process of dealing with juveniles in Paris, from the moment of arrest until they are finally disposed of, by discharge, by a sentence of imprisonment, or by being placed in situations in the country or elsewhere, where they may obtain a fresh start in life.

I did not confine myself to visiting the various police-stations, houses of detention, depots, etc., where juvenile offenders are confined at the various stages. Through the kind assistance of Mr. Spearman, who is resident in Paris and thoroughly acquainted with the officials and working of many public

departments, I was enabled to interview the directors of these various establishments, and to be present at the examination by the *juges d'instruction* of boys and girls brought before them.

It is obvious that so far as Bobby White was concerned it has been a good thing for our criminally disposed youngsters that he should have been locked up in jail. His paper is too detailed to be summarised, but it is quite obvious that in dealing with juvenile offenders, they do those things better in France. If Major White will look into the treatment of criminous youth in the Australian Colonies, he will also find much to interest him, and if he has not seen the Rev. Benjamin Waugh's excellent little book, "The Jail Cradle, and Who Rocks It," he will do well to obtain a copy without delay.

## A CHILDREN'S REPUBLIC.

THE kindergarten method of teaching politics has long been made familiar by "local parliaments," but has probably never been given so large an experiment as in the "George Junior Republic," described by Mr. Wm. J. Hull in the *Annals of the American Academy* for July. It came strangely into existence. A little street boy in New York saw what he supposed was a dandelion growing in City Hall Park. He ran up to it with glee, and found to his dismay it was only a piece of orange-peel. His disappointment, reported in one of the evening papers (April, 1890), caught the attention of Wm. R. George, a philanthropic worker among the tenements. He resolved the gutter urchins should see the real country. For six years he took over two hundred children from the slums to the fields. In 1895 he changed his summer's camping party into a miniature Republic, near Freeville, in sight of Cornell University:—

The territory of the Republic is even smaller than that of San Marino, being only forty-eight acres in extent, and its buildings are few and simple. In the winter its inhabitants are only forty-four in number, twenty-seven boys and seventeen girls; and in the summer, when the tide of immigration rolls in, the population increases to two hundred and fifty, and tents are erected to supplement the few simple buildings. But within these simple environments transpire the political, industrial, educational, religious, and other social events which the name Republic implies.

There is a boy-president whose veto only a two-thirds vote of Congress can upset. Congress consists of the two houses and can only pass laws in harmony with the Federal and State Constitutions. Girls have votes—an improvement on the adult Republic. There is a police force, which it is always the slum-boy's dream to enter. The officers are in uniform and are generally unquestioningly obeyed. The judicial system is the State system in miniature. Judges, jury, attorneys are all supplied from the ranks of the ordinary citizen. There is a gaol, with thirty-two convicts in the first, and eight in the second half of the season. There is a militia comprising all boy citizens. As Mr. Hull says:—

The experiment is a most interesting one in the direction of applying the American idea of self-government to the control of boys and girls, many of whom have been pronounced incorrigible; and because the success met with in the enforcement of good conduct affords much encouragement to those who believe in the truth and efficiency of that idea.

As with politics so with industry, the dwarf proportions of the great world are reproduced. Wages are paid—in a special tin currency—and the jobs are let out to a contractor.

These "citizens" are put in Mr. George's care either by the magistrates or by their own parents.

## THE CHILDREN OF THE STATE.

FROM AN AMERICAN POINT OF VIEW.

DR. H. S. WILLIAMS contributed to a recent number of the *North American Review* an article in which he discusses what shall be done with dependent children. The problem, it would seem, is as urgent in the New World as it is in the Old. He says:—

As nearly as can be ascertained, there are about one hundred thousand children in the United States that are public charges. About one-fourth of these are classed as juvenile delinquents or as defectives, including the blind, deaf and dumb, and feeble-minded. The remaining seventy-five thousand are dependent not through any intrinsic defect, but through orphanage or desertion, or because their parents are incapable of caring for them, or have been adjudged unfit to do so. The community has, therefore, assumed guardianship over them, and cares for them in various institutions provided for the purpose. The cost of their maintenance in these institutions is, in round numbers, about ten millions of dollars a year.

After discussing the various methods by which the different cities deal with the charge, Dr. Williams thus sums up his conception of the duty which the modern State should recognise in relation to those helpless ones:—

No State can claim to have done its full duty by this class of its charges until it has fulfilled efficiently the following conditions:

1. The assumption of official charge of all dependent children of whatever class.
2. The removal of all such children over two years of age from almshouses.
3. The provision of separate institutions for each of the following classes: (a) feeble-minded, (b) epileptic, (c) deaf and dumb, (d) blind, (e) juvenile delinquents.
4. The provision of temporary homes in institutions or in private families for all other dependent children, and of permanent homes for them exclusively in private families, as expeditiously as may be practicable, and where necessary the payment of board for their maintenance during adolescence.
5. The provision of a proper corps of official inspectors to vigilantly guard the interests of the children during their entire period of dependence.

## THE CASE AGAINST BOARDING OUT.

In the *Westminster Review*, Mr. C. R. W. Offen, who has charge of the Sheffield Homes for pauper children, replied some months ago to an article published by Miss Hill in favour of boarding out, in which he sums up some of the arguments on the other side as follows:—

1. That there are some very real dangers in the boarding-out system.
2. That cruelty and neglect have been proved.
3. That the committees who are responsible for the children frequently shirk their duties.
4. That there is great difficulty in finding good homes for the 1,800 children now boarded out under the Poor-law.
5. That under boarding-out it would be almost if not quite impossible to provide suitable homes for the remaining 35,000 children chargeable to the guardians in England and Wales.
6. That it is unwise to board-out the older children.
7. That frequently boarding-out is carried on for mercenary ends.
8. That it frequently fails to provide a sufficient training for boys and girls, the love of the foster parents, or a permanent home.
9. That it has its limitations, and cannot serve as the only system for dealing with pauper children.
10. That it has done excellent work notwithstanding frequent and serious instances of abuse.
11. That the "cottage home," though not supplying real "home" life, does approximate to it, and offers an acceptable substitute.

12. That both systems are needed and capable of producing good results.

13. That finality or perfection has not been attained by any existing system for dealing with pauper children.

## THE EXPERIENCE OF FRANCE.

In the *New Review* for May Mr. E. H. Cooper describes the "Enfants Assistés of Paris." He says that the little disinherited ones are cared for in a way which does credit to French officialdom. A Department of the Senate has to account for 40,000 children in its annual report. The hospice for abandoned children is a huge place, accommodating 500 children. The expenditure represents a charge to the State of £200,000 a year. It is interesting to notice that, in the children's hospital, a bound volume of our English magazine *Chatterbox* was passed from cot to cot with great interest for the sake of its pictures.

## The Saga of the Eagle-King.

In *Tilskueren* there is a grim little saga of an eagle-king, which would delight the youngsters and even fascinate the grown-ups. It is written by Hans Kaarberg, and tells of the pride and fearlessness of the eagle, when one autumn day he felt strength in his black wings and wildness in his young blood, and swung himself down from the rocks right into the glorious sunshine, and, like a stone flung from the hand of a young giant, dashed down into the valley. And the people stood still, and pointing, said, "Look! The king is out!" Then he swung up, higher and higher—higher than ever before in his young life. And he had the storm under his wing, and rose and rose. And ever as he rose, it seemed to him his strength grew. In wild ecstasy he swung upwards, higher than human eye could reach. Far out he saw the sea; his heart yearned to be over it. And when the sun went down he sailed on outstretched wings through space, far, far away. When the dawn tinted the horizon, he beheld Denmark beneath him. Scattered about were villages and houses, and humans there were everywhere; they seemed to crawl about one another. He had never seen the like. But not a rock, or cliff, or one single high and lonely place where an eagle might rest was to be seen. And he drove his beak into the young lambs. He had never had so easy a hunt for food before. But at last he wearied of his deeds of blood and of his wild flights, and having nowhere else to rest, he sank down upon the ice and slept. And while he slept little freckled Fritz, the cobbler's son, called out by his father to see the great black bird, brought a gun and wounded the proud eagle-king in the wing, and brought him home wounded and sick, but alive and an eagle still! And for months he sat, bound with ropes and wretched, on a perch in the cobbler's ill-smelling shop, longing for the sweet fresh mountain air. Till one day he felt that his wounds were healed and strength was in his wings. Then hate and wild revenge came into his heart. One moonlight night, when he sat staring through the low window at the white clouds shining far away, shining like his own snow-capped mountain-home, a great strength was given to the captured eagle-king. And he spread out his wings and snapped the rotten ropes. And when he saw that he was free, he opened wide his awful eye. He sought the freckled Fritz who had taunted and tormented him in his helplessness and misery, and who lay, with snub nose upwards, snoring on his bench in the moonlight. And—he was an eagle still, and some other little Fritz may know hereafter from the horrible thing that happened then how to behave to an eagle-king when he has shot him and carried him home.



## THE MIRACLE OF INSTINCT.

## ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE AND REASON.

THE *Quarterly Review* for May publishes a very elaborate article on "The Human Mind and Animal Intelligence." It is based almost entirely upon the researches of Mr. Lloyd Morgan. It is too psychological for the average reader; but some idea of it may be obtained by the following extracts.

## IS INSTINCT DIVINE?

The reviewer maintains that instinct is an essentially divine miraculous power, the origin of which cannot be explained by any of the hypotheses favoured by materialist philosophers:—

How is it possible to explain by intelligence, or by accidental variations naturally selected, the instinctive phenomena displayed by insects and these yet lower creatures? How is it possible so to explain the instinctive actions of young animals (so many of which are excellently described in Mr. Lloyd Morgan's latest work), or indeed of the human infant, and some of those of even later life? Must we not rather have recourse to that wonderful and hidden agency which presides over inorganic phenomena, which our author has termed "selective synthesis," and which he, we believe rightly, seems to regard as the true cause of the origin of new species?

Instinct in the world of life, as also crystallisation and chemical synthesis in the inorganic world, proclaim to us in an especially emphatic manner, that throughout nature, from the most amorphous mineral to the highest of animals, all creation is orderly, determinate, and innate with definite purpose; that it is not a chance product in which disorder reigns, but one everywhere pervaded by a selective and directing energy, an energy the human mind, when at its best, most clearly apprehends as an Intelligence to which its own responses, recognising in it the Archetype in whose image its own being (however infinitely below it) has been rationally constituted.

## HOW ANIMALS LEARN.

No doubt there are some cases in which the animal intelligence is clearly the result of experience. Mr. Morgan, for instance, says:—

I have been much struck, as I watched the progress day by day of my families of chicks or ducklings, with the fact that although they bring with them into the world an inherited aptitude to perform certain activities, yet all experience, even of the performances of these activities, is a matter of individual acquisition. And further, that this experience is rendered of practical value through association. It is only as associations are established between impressions of sight and taste that the chick begins to learn what to eat and what to avoid. At first he picks up anything of convenient size that catches his observant eye. Every minute of the early hours and days of life he is establishing associations of eminently practical value for his life's guidance. The environment is simple and the associations direct and off-recurring. Hence at the end of a week or ten days he is a remarkably wide-awake little bird.

## DO ANIMALS PERCEIVE RELATIONS?

The following passages convey some idea of the general drift of the article:—

*Do animals perceive relations?* This is, in our opinion, the crucial question of comparative psychology. Mr. Lloyd Morgan's answer to it is as follows:—"We must reply that all the ordinary activities of animals can be explained on the supposition that they do not." (P. 260.) To this conclusion he has come as a result of a number of observations and experiments. We have only space to give the briefest account of one of his experiments. For three days he tried to make a fox-terrier bring a stick through a railing wherein one rail was wanting, leaving an aperture of about a foot. At the end of the many trials of his first day the dog only succeeded (after repeated trials and coaxings) in pushing his way through after many

abortive attempts, by holding his head on one side. The second day ended in complete failure. On the third day he had not in the least improved in bringing the stick through, but had learnt to shirk the difficulty by running round the railings. After some weeks the experiment was repeated with no better results. On a subsequent occasion his master prepared a short stick with a crook at one end. This caught in the rail, and, after many attempts, the dog dropped it. He was then induced to take it by one end and drag it after him, so that it might catch by the crook at the other end; he then tugged at it with energy as ridiculous as fruitless. The experiment was repeated many times, and Mr. Lloyd Morgan tells us, he "tried to show the dog how the difficulty could be overcome. But each time the crook caught he pulled it with all his strength. . . . At length he seized the crook itself, and with a wrench broke it off."

Various similar experiments were made with other dogs, all with like results. These facts do not, of course, lead our author to doubt that dogs might be taught to succeed, and to do much more complex tricks. But what he considers these experiments do show is that the dog's own way of dealing with such difficulties is the method of trial and error—the method of "sense-experience" and not any "perception of relations."

## THE EVOLUTION OF MIND.

We come now to the really essential question of Mr. Lloyd Morgan's Psychology—the question of the evolution of mind, as to which he asks, and answers, the following questions:—(1) Is there selective synthesis in mental development? (2) What is the condition of mental environment in mental development? (3) Is variation determinate or indeterminate? (4) Are there apparent breaches of continuity in mental development? He answers these questions as follows:—"In reply to the first . . . it appears to me the psychologist is bound to answer that there is. . . . I look up from my page and have an impression of a book at a certain distance from me. In psychological analysis it is found that the impression is the result of the coalescence of certain retinal sensations with certain motor sensations. . . . It appears to me obvious that no mere commingling of disparate sensations could give the out-there-ness of the impression, but that when the motor sensations coalesce with the retinal sensations they enter into a synthesis which has a new and determinate character. It would seem that just as the raw material of life is the product of selective synthesis, so too is the raw material of sentience dependent upon an analogous process." (P. 351.) In reply to the second question, he points out how important a part the environment plays in sentient life, death being the result if the feelings and imaginations of the organism do not respond with sufficient rapidity to the actions of its psychical surroundings. To the third question he replies doubtfully:—"Is genius," he asks, "the result of a fortunate commingling of inherited aptitudes, or is it a product of selective synthesis, a crystalline gem of rarest purity and symmetry? I am inclined to believe that the variations are determinate, the definite products of selective synthesis."

His answer to the fourth question, "Are there apparent breaches in continuity?" is the most important. He declares that "the step from sentience, or sense-experience, to reflection and thought certainly involves, in my judgment, such a new departure. The curve of the development of sense-experience and intelligence pursues a smooth upward course. But when the perception of relations is introduced there is a point of new departure. The curve takes a wholly new direction, and sweeps up to the highest products of rational thought."

He gives a diagram representing the curve of sense-experience, from which another curve diverges, at a sharp angle and in an opposite direction, to represent the introduction of reflection. Intending these diverging lines to denote graphically the difference between the lower animals and man, he tells us: "We may say that there is a breach of continuity of development at this stage of evolution analogous to the breach of continuity between the inorganic and organic phases of development. This is the view to which I myself incline."

### THE KING OF SIAM AND HIS KINGDOM.

MR. PERCY CROSS STANDING contributes to the *Cornhill Magazine* an interesting paper on "Siam and the King's Visit." He says that the Siamese royal family is at once the acme of Oriental antiquity and of Oriental modernity. The King of Siam, who is now making a tour through Europe, has been upon the throne for twenty-eight years. Mr. Standing says:—

He is a handsome man, of medium height and distinguished mien. He is by way of being a capital English scholar, and the reforms that he has from time to time introduced and carried out in his country have been essentially British—this being all the more interesting and instructive from the circumstance that not only are a large proportion of the European officials in Siamese employ of Danish and German nationality, but that the "General Adviser and Minister-Plenipotentiary" to the Court of Bangkok has been a Belgian, none other than the well-known publicist, M. Rolin-Jacquemyns. But the innovations and reforms are, as has been said, almost without exception British. This is only just. For the commerce of Siam with the outside world is in the startling ratio of about ninety-five per cent. British to five per cent. French.

The railways of Siam are British, the telegraphs and telephones are more British than otherwise, the police and prison-system have been re-modelled as much as possible after British patterns, and so, too, has the army. The navy (so-called) has been more at the mercy of a knot of Danish officers of varying degrees of knowledge and experience, at whose head has stood a gentleman bearing the extraordinary nomenclature—for a Dane—of *Commodore du Plessis de Richelieu*.

Mr. Standing shakes his head gloomily about the future of Siam, feeling that the French hold all the trumps in their own hands:—

By the Convention of last year, to which France and England were parties, it was agreed to indemnify Siam from the eventuality of interference by other Powers, while practically dividing between France and England the first-fruits of the former's territorial encroachments upon King Chulalongkorn's dominions. To the latter ruler now but remains Bangkok and the fertile country surrounding it; Luang Phrabang—part of which, be it observed, is situate upon either bank of the disputed Mekong River—is probably the finest and richest of the "spoils" garnered in by France.

Mr. Standing also contributes an article on the same subject to the *Nineteenth Century*, in which he refers to the curious story that Russian officers are about to attempt the training and drilling of a Siamese army of 35,000 men.

Miss B. A. Smith contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for June a brief and somewhat fragmentary sketch of our royal visitor. Miss Smith was one of the ladies who founded a school for ladies in Bangkok, and she speaks well of the support which she received from the King. She warns us that when the King arrives we shall find—

We have a "chiel amang us takin' notes" with the cautious and humorous observation of the clever Oriental. Very little of that which passes before him will escape the King's notice. Let those who surround him, European and Siamese, look to it that the King has at least a glimpse of the dark as well as of the bright side of European civilisation. If he could see by some flash of inspiration the degraded conditions under which so many millions live in civilised England, and realise how necessary an adjunct some of these conditions are to the dazzling polish of "society," would he be eager to transplant our customs to Siam, without counting the cost? Serfdom lingers openly in Siam; but there the poor man is never hungry and seldom discontented or vicious. Polygamy is legal; but no woman is outcast if faithful to her best feelings, and monstrous inhumanity to children is almost unknown. Alas! that all such evils should thickly crowd in the wake of much that is named "civilisation."

### "THE POETS' HISTORY OF ENGLAND."

AN OFFER OF £10 IN PRIZES FOR THE BEST LISTS OF POEMS.

I PROPOSE to offer three prizes, of £5, £3, and £2 respectively, for the first, second, and third best list of poems in the English language, covering the history of Britain from the earliest times down to the present day. Various efforts have been made, with varying success, to compile an anthology of poetry bearing more or less directly upon the history of the English people. "Poems of English Heroes" was a bright little essay in this direction. "Ballads of the Brave," edited by Frederick Langbridge, was a much more popular and effective contribution towards such a collection. Mr. Fletcher, in the *New Age*, has been publishing for some time past selections from English poetry, which, when completed, might meet the case. But it seemed to me that there will be few more acceptable Christmas books for the Jubilee year than a collection in one volume of all the poems of any merit, literary or historical, which relate to episodes in the history of England. I have been in communication with the Rev. Frederick Langbridge on the subject, and he has been good enough to promise me his cordial co-operation.

It is possible that a really comprehensive volume may be put together under the title "The Poets' History of England." But the more who are engaged in such a task of compilation, the better; and by way of enlisting the services of as many as possible of those who have made the poetic literature of their country the subject of study, I offer these small prizes, knowing that the pleasure and profit of making the compilation will far outweigh the value of any prize that might be offered. As this pleasure and profit will be shared by all who compete, the scruples which usually lead me to shrink from offering a prize, disappear. Those who enter for the competition are requested to notice the following conditions:—

1. The lists sent in for competition must be in my hands by September 15th.

2. The list must be drawn up with due regard to chronological order. Competitors are free to divide the history into as many sections as they please.

3. In all cases the number of lines in the poem, or section of the poem named in the list, should be appended.

4. Excepting when dealing with well-known poems, which are included in the collected works of our classic poets, references should be made to the work where the poem may be found, naming, if possible, the edition, and also stating whether, if such a copy of the poem be otherwise inaccessible, the competitor could supply the same on application.

5. For the purpose of eliminating elements which might lead to confusion, poems that are distinctly either Scotch or Irish, and have no bearing upon English history, should not be included.

6. In awarding the prizes, the judge will take into account, as contributing elements to excellence, the neatness of the MS. and the legibility of the handwriting. The award will be published, if possible, in the October number, for, as time presses, if the book is to be got out this year, it ought to be published not later than November.

Apart from the competition for these prizes, I specially invite communications from readers who are interested in the subject, with suggestions as to how best to make such a collection worthy its name.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* contains several articles which are interesting, but none of first-class importance.

### A MYSTICAL VIEW OF WOMEN.

Mrs. Virginia Crawford is getting on. Her article upon Maurice Maeterlinck in this number is about the best piece of literary work she has done. It is a study of the Flemish dramatist and mystic written not only with lucidity, which has always characterised her writing, but with a glow and an insight which have not before been conspicuously displayed in her contributions to the periodical press. It is an article which it is impossible to summarise, but I must quote the following passage concerning Maeterlinck's conception of the rôle of women in the world:—

His generous recognition of the spiritual supremacy of the female sex ought at once to give the Flemish dramatist a place in the ranks of the so-called "feminist" writers who are daily growing more numerous in France. Woman, Maeterlinck declares, is more amenable to Fate than man, and never fights sincerely against it. She dwells closer to the feet of the Inevitable, and knows better than man its familiar paths. She possesses, too, a nobler and fuller conception of Love. For her, ideal love is always eternal, and the most debased of prostitutes remain susceptible to its purifying influence, and may be lifted to marvellous heights of self-abnegation by a spark of the divine flame. Hence it is chiefly in communion with woman that the average man enjoys "a clear presentment of that life which does not always run on parallel lines with our visible life," and it is often a woman's kindly hand that unlocks for him the portals of mystical truth.

### CYCLING ON THE CONTINENT.

Mr. and Mrs. Pennell write a bright article summarising the results of their experience of twenty years of cycling. The Pennells were the pioneers of cycling on the Continent. They have gone through the experience of being mobbed from curiosity in nearly every town in Central Europe. Their article is full of what the Americans call "pointers" for those who contemplate tours on the Continent. They are very strong in condemnation of the dearness and badness of English inns, reserving their chief anathemas for Devonshire and Cornwall, the inhabitants of which are evidently regarded by them as standing lowest in the scale of civilisation in all Europe. To judge from their article, Devonshire and Cornwall are much more savage countries than the wildest regions of Eastern Europe. Their roads are horrible, their food is detestable, and the manners of the people are those of barbarians. The following passage embodies much good sense:—

The ideal journey, in France for example, would be to train to the centre of the country—the majority of Continental railroads do not charge for cycles—and start off with the wind behind you, and change your direction with it; whether any one ever had the sense to do this we do not know. But it might be borne in mind that in Europe, save in the Rhone Valley, the prevalent winds blow from the south. It is well, too, on a long tour, especially on the Continent, to study what physical geographers call "the lay of the land," that is, plan your tour so that you may have the hills with you and not against you; follow the longest river valleys down and not up. A push of one day up a mountain—and you can even hire a trap to carry your machine, or take a train; we are not above such aids—is better than a monotonous grind for two or three days on a gradual slope. Stop when you get tired; travel by rail when it is too hard work. There is no glory to be got

from hard work in cycling. You might as well amuse yourself.

### TORYISM AND TOIL.

The first place in the Review is given to an article professedly signed by the Hon. Claude G. Hay and Harold Hodge, who seek in a somewhat ineffective fashion to urge that the Tory party should rally to Lord Randolph's ideal of Tory Social Democracy. They say:—

The main lines of Toryism may be described as Aristocracy, Methods of Force, Imperialism, National Religion, and State Interference.

They argue that under each of those heads, the working-class is more in accord with the Tories than with the Liberals. They declare that:—

It is a plain historic fact that the Tories, as a party, looked to the community as the unit of action rather than to the individual; they turned to state interference as the best method of improving the lot of the citizens. So that a Tory will not, as such, recoil from the element of state or municipal interference, which characterises most of the labour proposals. How comes it, then, if there is nothing in the principles of Toryism out of sympathy with working-class progress, that so many of the Tories' successors are somewhat out of sympathy with working people? Why are they distrustful of trades-unionism, why do they look askance at state intervention on behalf of these classes? Much of the labour policy now called Progressive is really Tory in nature, but it is a policy which at present fails because of a blundering and needlessly-partisan application, which they, its natural guardians and only they, can make completely successful.

### BEMEDIES FOR FAMINE IN INDIA.

Mr. Romesh C. Dutt, writing on "Famines in India and the Remedy," makes the following three suggestions:—

Firstly, a contribution from the British Exchequer towards the military expenses of her Asiatic Empire and a reduction of "Home Charges"; secondly, a reform in the administration and the removal of certain causes which are palpably leading to the impoverishment of the cultivators; thirdly, a settlement in perpetuity of the revenues derived from the soil. The true remedies for famines, therefore, is some measure which will directly decrease expenditure, and will leave something more with the cultivator than he is now allowed to keep. No remedy can be generally efficacious which does not achieve these two objects—decrease in India's expenditure, and increase in the resources of the masses.

### HOW TO SPELL INDIAN NAMES.

St. John E. C. Hankin ridicules the pedantic fashion of spelling Indian names that is favoured by the Indian Government. The only true solution of this difficulty, he declares, is—

a thorough, impartial, and consistent phonetic system for Indian names. Let there be no more glaring exceptions to a general rule such as the Government of India authorities at present. Let there be no more compromises and hesitations. Let the system be resolutely phonetic throughout. The aim of the Government should be to reproduce in English letters in their ordinary usage the approximate *sound* of every Indian name. Until English people make up their minds to spell Brussels "Bruxelles" and Leghorn "Livorno," they had much better rest content with Anglicising their India names, and writing Bhowmugger and Bundelcund as their fathers did. It will at least be less trouble, and it may do less harm.

### SOME ILLUSIONS ABOUT THE ARMADA.

Major Martin Hume, in an article on "The Defeat of the Armada," declares that the British public labour

under gross delusions as to the overwhelming strength of the Spanish Armada:—

The Armada as it left Corunna was not, as most English historians have told us, immensely stronger than the English fleet. Materially, the fleets were not as unequal as they have been represented. It has already been remarked that the Spanish ships looked much the larger because of their immense castles and upper works, but this was a distinct disadvantage except at close quarters.

He does not think that the Spaniards when they reached the Channel had more than sixty-two ships of over 300 tons, while the English had forty-nine of over 200 tons. The Spanish had a few more fighting men, but the English ships had the advantage of being less cumbered with soldiers, and they had heavier armament and artillery. The Spanish flagship, for instance, only threw a broadside weighing 200 lbs., while the broadside on the English ship was 340 lbs. Major Hume says:—

At the time the Armada left Corunna, both Philip and his commanders were perfectly aware that the chances were against them. They knew (a) that the English ships were swifter and stronger, and that the English sailors were more skilful than theirs; (b) that their guns were heavier and better served; (c) that the English tactics, as usual, would be to avoid close quarters, and to cripple the foe at a distance, which the handiness of their craft would enable them to do; (d) that the whole success of the enterprise depended upon absolutely calm weather and fair wind allowing Parma to come out and cross, after the Straits had been cleared of enemies; (e) that the arrival of the Armada at all depended upon a favourable wind; and (f) that in case of any delay or reverse it would be exposed, with unwieldy ships and inexpert or unfaithful pilots, on a dangerous shoally coast, without any available port of refuge. Only by a combination of favourable circumstances not to be looked for could success by any possibility attend it.

#### DANTE AS A RELIGIOUS TEACHER.

The Rev. E. Moore gives us the first instalment of his essay on this theme. His object, he explains, is:—

First to point out the extraordinary variety of men and minds that nowadays recognise in Dante a religious or moral teacher, and to contrast this phenomenon with the equally extraordinary incapacity to appreciate him prevalent in the last century, and even later. Secondly (and chiefly), to vindicate his theological position as a sincere and orthodox Catholic. This is a subject on which the most erroneous views have prevailed, owing to the omission to note the vital distinction between denouncing abuses in discipline or practice and impugning errors of doctrine.

#### MRS. OLIPHANT.

Mrs. Harry Coghill pays a tribute to Mrs. Oliphant, who was certainly one of the most prolific and industrious of all modern writers. Mrs. Coghill says:—

She had laboured in almost every field of literature, winning every kind of success, and never, in all the fifty years (except perhaps for one moment in the early days of her widowhood), making a real failure. One day in the last week of her life she said, "Many times I have come to a corner which I could see no way round, but each time a way has been found for me." There have been, perhaps there are (and she herself would have been the first to say it with full belief), greater novelists, but who has ever achieved the same variety of literary work with anything like the same level of excellence? A great deal of her very best remains at present anonymous—biographical and critical papers, and others dealing with an extraordinary variety of subjects. But merely to divide her books into classes gives some little idea of the range of her powers. Her novels, long and short, can hardly number much less than a hundred, but these for a long time back were by no means her works of predilection: they were necessary pot-boilers, and in the three last sad years all fiction had been heavy labour to her.

#### THE KING OF THE JOURNALISTS.

Mr. Vandam writes a long gossip paper concerning Emile de Girardin, whose career he describes, without giving us a very clear idea as to his journalistic achievements. He pigeon-holed the speeches of Frenchmen and had the dossiers of all contemporary politicians accessible at a moment's notice, but otherwise it is difficult to see exactly wherein his royalty lay. Mr. Vandam says:—

It is no small thing to have the title of "King of the Journalists" bestowed upon one's self during one's life, to have the justness of this title admitted by some of the most eminent members of one's own craft, and to retain the title undisputedly after death. Yet this is unquestionably the case in this instance. No honest assailant of French journalism, whether fundamentally hostile to, critically indulgent of, or thoroughly sympathetic with Girardin's political programme, can afford to ignore his claim to one of the foremost niches in that gallery of men whose names have become household words among the educated of both hemispheres. "The power of a paper is not due to the talent of its writers, but to the influence of its subscribers," said Girardin, and he was right. So well was this policy observed that not only all of the writers on *La Presse*, remarkable to a man, but their director himself, were accessible to the humblest of the public. They were not dimly visible through a cloud; they were not seated on thrones attired in academical costumes, and laying down the law to the world at large in classical language; but they were ensconced in comfortable arm-chairs and dressed in becoming *négligé*, as distinct from *débrillé*. Their advice was often marked by great homeliness of form, like that of Abernethy to his patients.

#### THE LITERATURE OF THE CHASE.

Mr. Baillie-Grohman, writing on "The Shortcomings of Our Sporting Literature," lays his finger upon one department in which we conspicuously fail, although it is one in which we might have been expected to have as conspicuously excelled. He says:—

So far as the writer knows, there is in all Britain not a single representative collection of antlers and trophies of the chase in past centuries worthy of ranking with the least of the many great Continental *Sammlungen* that afford such an instructive field for research to the naturalist-sportsman. There is, so far as one can learn, not a single library deserving that name of which the shelves are exclusively devoted to the chase. There is not a single gallery or print collection where even the more important pictorial material illustrating our theme can be studied by the student. A rough list I have drawn up of authors who have written on the chase and falconry in six of the principal languages of Europe shows that up to the year 1885 upwards of 2,500 writers have penned one or more treatises on our theme. The number of books, especially if we count each new edition as a separate work, is, of course, much greater. Reckoning by the number of books, France (inclusive of Belgium), though it had only 913 writers, heads the list, Germany (inclusive of Austria), with 940 authors, taking second rank. English authors on home sport number but 168, while Spain with 121, the Netherlands with 101, and Italy with 68, bring up the rear.

The bulk of his article is devoted to a vehement attack upon the shortcomings of a writer in the *Badminton Magazine*, an exercise which seems somewhat out of place in the pages of the *Fortnightly*.

THE *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* for July contains much of interest even to the civilian. Major-General Tulloch discusses the training of naval and military cadets, and reports that since the military education has become so severe, the number of candidates has greatly increased, and consequently better men have been selected. He argues that Latin and Scripture should be dropped out of the naval cadet's curriculum, and greater attention paid to modern languages.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for August contains a number of capital articles, five of which are noticed elsewhere.

## WHY NOT TRY IRELAND?

The Earl of Mayo contributes a charming article entitled "The Tourist in Ireland," which can be commended respectfully to those who are in doubt as to where they shall spend their holiday this autumn. Lord Mayo in this article personally conducts the reader from one end of Ireland to the other, in order to tempt more of his fellow-countrymen to see for themselves the beauties of the Sister Isle. He says that in this article his chief object is—

to show those seeking for a new place where to spend a holiday that we Irishmen have improved our inns, hotels, and means of communication.

Not only have the hotels improved, but the Irish Tourist Association has been formed for the purpose of keeping everybody up to the mark. Lord Mayo says:—

When one has been badly treated at an inn either in respect of high prices, bad attendance, or dirty apartments, the Irish Tourist Association will put the matter before the Irish Hotel and Restaurant Keepers Association, and it will then be remedied. Both these bodies are respected and carry weight in Ireland. Being myself a Vice-President of the Tourist Association and very often presiding at our Council Meetings during the winter, such complaints would have my earnest consideration.

## THE REAL EUGENE ARAM.

Mr. H. B. Irving tells the true story of Eugene Aram, which dispels some of our most cherished illusions. It would seem that Eugene Aram, although a man of considerable culture, who rendered service to philology, was nevertheless a cold-blooded murderer and thief, who with a confederate induced a third rogue to fraudulently secure possession of money and valuables, and then murdered him in order that the booty might be shared between two instead of being divided fairly among three.

On the remorseful tortures of the Aram of "The Dream" history is silent. Such evidence as exists of Aram's bearing after the murder and during the time of his trial and punishment points, not to a man of intrinsically noble nature riven by the pangs of sorrow for a crime committed under the stress of a dire temptation, but to a cold and deliberate murderer justifying his act to himself by a kind of sentimental vanity which does not hesitate before slander and falsehood to accomplish its pitiful end. There is not in Aram's conduct, from the moment of his return to Knaresborough, a prisoner charged with murder, the slightest evidence of any feeling of remorse.

## THE SLAVERY OF THE CHILD.

Mrs. Hogg, in an article entitled "School Children as Wage Earners," describes the result of an elaborate inquiry made by the Committee of the Women's Industrial Council into the earnings of school children. After careful investigation of the cases of 16,000 boys and 10,000 girls attending 54 schools, they have ascertained that five per cent., or about 700 boys and girls, are working for wages besides going to school. She thus summarises her conclusions drawn from the facts thus brought to light:—

(1) That there are grievous cases of overwork among these children. (2) That the overwork does make it impossible to obtain the best educational results. (3) That it is sometimes extremely demoralising. (4) That the economic value of the work done is too small to be taken into account. (5) That further regulation of the employment of school children not under the Factory laws is desirable. (6) That the whole matter ought to be seriously taken up and thoroughly examined into

officially, with a view to obtaining a completeness and accuracy of information necessarily out of reach of any unofficial council or association.

## THE POSITION OF FOREIGNERS IN JAPAN.

Robert Young, writing on the case of the foreign residents in Japan, makes the following suggestion as to the change that ought to be made in the new treaty regulating the status of foreign residents:—

But, granting a real desire on the part of Japan to give foreigners a fair return for the privileges surrendered—and to suggest anything else would be to doubt the *bona fides* of Japanese assurances throughout the negotiations—there is yet time to repair the omissions and defects in both the important matters to which attention has been directed. A protocol could be drawn up providing safeguards on the lines suggested above in the matter of the imprisonment of foreigners; and at the same time the assent of the Japanese Government could be secured to the insertion of a definite term—say fifty years—for which leases between Japanese and foreigners would be recognised. If these amendments could be effected, the bulk of the opposition of British subjects to the new Treaties would, I believe, disappear, and the British Government would not only render a real service to its subjects in Japan, but would at the same time avoid many serious complications to which the Treaties as they now stand will be certain to give rise when they come into operation.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. E. Vincent Heward indulges in a retrospect of Elizabethan rejoicing as a parallel and a contrast to those of the recent Jubilee. Dr. Jessopp in a few characteristic pages pleads for the preservation of moles, the extermination of which has led to a disastrous plague of beetles. The Rev. Thomas Stebbing discourses about crabs and their kinsfolk in an article on the "Curiosities about Crustacea," and Mr. Warrender writes enthusiastically concerning tarpon fishing in Florida. Tarpon is a magnified herring which sometimes turns the scale at fourteen stone.

*Gentleman's*, with the August issue, reaches its two thousandth number, and supplies much excellent material. Rev. J. H. Crawford shows how nature lessons, carefully graded and disguised, awoke the dormant intellect of lads in a Scots Industrial School, and offers hints that teachers of all kinds should find of value. They will enjoy many a good laugh over Mr. F. Watson's account of Dr. James Talbot's "Christian Schoolmaster" (1707). Rev. Arthur Dimock investigates the Black Death, and by careful computations concludes that it swept off from one and a quarter to two millions out of the three millions then inhabiting England. This wholesale reduction of the population naturally formed a turning-point in our history, but one which has been too often neglected.

*Mind* for July contains a suggestive study of Aristotle's theory of incontinence by Mr. Fairbrother. The sin of the man without self-control is that he allows the concrete particular to move him instead of the not less "moving images" on the right side which Memory calls to view. Not rules or principles, but particular images, actually present or remembered, it is that stir the feeling which rouses the will to action. Says the writer, "There is sober fact as well as poetic metaphor in the expression 'Guardian Angel,' which grateful man so often applies to wife or sister. Common sense tells us, if we wish to help a weaker brother at a crisis, to avoid general principles and moral laws, and paint instead, with a few graphic touches, some 'stirring, moving' picture. But the man himself has ever at his side an unflinching friend, Memory, from whom, if he will listen, sufficient help will always be forthcoming."

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for August is a good number. I notice several articles elsewhere.

## TURKEY AS A DERELICT FARM.

Professor Ramsey writes an article on what to do in the East. He cordially supports Patrick Geddes's paper as to the attention that ought to be paid to the material improvement of the people. He contends that the thing to be done is to treat Turkey as a derelict farm, capable of immense development if it were only properly taken in hand by agriculturists rather than by diplomats. He says:—

Agricultural education is an urgent need, and here is an opening whereby Britain can do something to repair the mischief that has been wrought in the Turkish lands during recent years. An agricultural training college established in Cyprus would prove an incalculable boon to the East, if conducted on sensible lines and not on the principle of despising all operations except those that are on a gigantic scale. What we have to do, what alone is worth doing, is to stimulate into activity the dormant vitality of the population.

## HOW THE COLONIAL MARKET IS SPOILED.

Mr. G. Lacy Hillier, writing on the cycle market and the present state of depression which prevails therein, incidentally calls attention to the damage that has been done to the cycle trade in the Colonies by shipping out bad machines. He says:—

Anything in the shape of a cycle is thought good enough for the Colonies by some cycle traders. Cases have come under my notice in which inferior goods have been sent there—machines without distinctive numbers, apparently experimentally constructed—which should never have passed the factory gate except for trial by trusted hands. The whole thing was illustratively summed up in a letter from an Australian town, in which the writer said that the only two cycles that ever reached it which were up to the standard he had been accustomed to at home were ordered from a prominent firm through a shipping agent for export to—Chicago! After receipt the address was changed, and these were the best machines ever seen in that part of Australia.

## MR. GISSING ON MR. KIPLING.

Mr. H. G. Wells, in an article which falls much below the standard of his own novels, devotes several pages to enthusiastic appreciation of the novels of Mr. George Gissing. The most interesting passage in the article is an extract from Mr. Gissing's "Whirlpool," in which the novelist expresses himself as follows concerning Mr. Kipling's "Barrack Room Ballads":—

"Here's the strong man made articulate," cried Rolfe at length. "It's no use; he stamps down one's prejudice. It's the voice of the reaction. Millions of men, natural men, revolting against the softness and sweetness of civilisation: men all over the world, hardly knowing what they want and what they don't want; and here comes one who speaks for them—speaks with a vengeance. But the brute savagery of it! The very lingo—how appropriate it is! The tongue of Whitechapel blaring lust of life in the track of English guns. He knows it; the man is a great artist; he smiles at the voice of his genius. It's a long time since the end of the Napoleonic wars. We must look to our physique, and make ourselves ready. . . . The Empire: that's beginning to mean something. The average Englishman has never grasped the fact that there was such a thing as a British Empire. By God! we are the British Empire, and we'll just show 'em what that means!"

## LAND BANKS FOR INDIA.

Professor Ghosh writes three pages on Rural Land Banks as a remedy for Indian famines. He says:—

It is proposed to open a bank in every large village in India, primarily with the object of constituting a savings bank for

its people, and of enabling them to obtain loans of small sums in cases of temporary difficulties—though, in the event of a successful result, its operations may be gradually extended to other financial purposes. That such a scheme will produce the most beneficial results is obvious. For, it will free the peasantry of India from the clutches of their money-lenders, who are at least one of the causes of their poverty; it will inspire a greater confidence in the minds of the people in the benevolence of their Government, a confidence which in their opinion is often put to too severe a test, and it will actually give them a stake in the permanence of that Government which they do not possess at present.

## THE NEW CENTURY.

THE *New Century Review* contains a brief symposium on "The Royal Academy: Its Functions and its Relation to Art," in which several writers take part, of whom the most conspicuous is Walter Crane. His brief paper suggests that the Arts and Crafts Exhibition Society is destined to succeed the Academy, as it has asserted a new principle in art exhibition. A real national institution should embrace all forms of design. Nor does he think that the holding of large annual picture shows is a proper or desirable work for an academy to undertake. Under present conditions the huge picture shows are somewhat barbarous both in conception and treatment, and certainly fatiguing. If there is to be a really representative national show of art every year, there should be a public building large enough to offer space to any artist or group of artists, where they could place their work before the public impartially. Mr. A. W. Hutton continues his survey of "The Present Position of the Vaccination Question." Mr. H. H. D'Egville pleads for "A Closer Union within the Empire." The Rev. Samuel Holmes explains how Liberal High Church theology has developed of late years, while Mr. C. J. Mead Allen on "Novelist v. Reviewer," puts in a plea for the reviewer whose assailants he says are chiefly authors who have failed. He admits, however, that there exists a small body of egotists, mostly very young men, adorned by an indulgent university with a very superficial education, who treat criticism as nothing but a series of pegs on which to hang cheap witticisms, pointless epigrams and borrowed paradoxes. They are not numerous and their work is of no interest to any one but themselves. Mr. Stanley Little, continuing his papers on "The Enemies of South Africa," deals chiefly with the native question. Mr. Little thinks Mr. Chamberlain did badly in giving back the Transvaal to the Boers, but that he has done much better than might have been expected since he came back to office.

THE *Scottish Review* for July is, as usual, of largely archaeological interest. James L. Caw reviews Victorian Art, and Judge O'Connor Morris praises Mahan's "Life of Nelson." One of the papers which most claims attention is that by John George Bourinot, C.M.G., LL.D., D.C.L., etc., who writes on literary culture in Canada. He thinks that "there have been enough good poems, histories and essays written and published in Canada for the last four or five decades to prove that there has been a steady intellectual growth on the part of our people, and that it has kept pace at all events with the mental growth in the pulpit, or in the legislative halls. I believe the intellectual faculties of Canadians only require larger opportunities for their exercise to bring forth a rich fruition." Oddly enough the first book on the list of Canadian works which the writer reviews is one by himself. Such self-review open and avowed is rare.



## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE *Edinburgh Review* for July is not to be compared to the *Quarterly*, although there is good solid reading in it.

## PROSPERITY AND POLITICS IN ITALY.

The first article is devoted to a careful and well-informed survey of the present political position in Italy. The writer evidently thinks there is very little prosperity and a great deal too much politics in the Italian Kingdom. He strongly inclines to a policy of retrenchment, especially in military expenditure, but this has been negated by the new Minister of War, who has been sustained in his refusal by the Chamber:—

And so seems to have vanished, for the present at least, all hope of real military retrenchment. In vain may Ministers strain their ears to hear the voice of discontent. Funds may rise and financiers may flourish again, but Italian industry, Italian land, and Italian peasants remain the most heavily burdened in the world.

But there is some excuse for the Chamber when we find the *Edinburgh* reviewer telling us that of all departments of the public service, the army is the only one which is a credit to the Kingdom:—

The tone and behaviour of the soldier of every degree in Italy is superior to that of any other class in the country. There is an admirable feeling between private and officer. The mill of discipline and the instruction given in the army schools do wonders for the intelligence, general handiness, self-reliance and self-respect of the peasants who pass through them. To the general cry of lamentation which Signor Villari heard all over Sicily, ministers, deputies, prefects, syndics, communal and provincial councils, Senate and Chamber being overwhelmed in the same flood of abuse, he notes one striking exception. In spite of popular risings having been suppressed by the troops, in spite of the ringleaders having been tried by military courts and sentenced to heavy penalties, no one had a word to say against the army. It had always done its duty without partisanship or favouritism.

## THE PROTECTION OF COMMONS AND VILLAGE GREENS.

The writer of the article on "The Commons and the Common Fields of England" traces the history of the movement for the protection of these playgrounds of the people from the encroaching hand of private greed. Much has been done; but he thinks something still remains to be done, which he thus describes:—

The principles on which the Metropolitan Commons Act is based should be further extended, so that at any rate within a specified distance of large towns the inclosure or regulation of commons should be possible if in the interests of the public they are desirable. Equally also with the growth of London and with the yearly increasing facilities given to the vast population of the metropolis to reach the countryside, is it necessary that the area covered by the Metropolitan Commons Act should be extended.

The law as to village greens does not seem to be quite as well understood as that relating to commons. The reviewer says:—

If a green is a common, then the law in regard to the preservation of commons becomes applicable to it. If it is a spot used only for the purposes of recreation, then should any attempt be made either to inclose it or prevent it from being used as a place of enjoyment, it is necessary only to prove distinctly a custom of recreation by the inhabitants of a particular locality. The creation of parish councils has brought into existence a body who cannot have a more important duty than to safeguard the village greens of rural England.

## THE NATIVE STATES OF INDIA.

The writer of this article explains somewhat carefully what the native States are and what part they play in

the Government of India. The gist of what he has to say is expressed in the following paragraph:—

The 688 so-called native sovereignties, in spite of their vast aggregate area and population, are neither a danger nor a menace to the Empire. On the contrary, they are friendly and too imitative. The great majority of them, the petty ones, cannot be said to have retained any appreciable individuality beyond what there is in British India, and even the more important ones, perhaps owing to excessive "protection," run the risk of losing it to a regrettable degree. This is a pity if the Empire is strengthened and not weakened by free growth in different directions, by diversity of views and interests, by conservatism as well as progress, by the links which natives possessing a large stake in the country form between us and the foreign masses we rule, by the existence of an influential class of men who are neither merchants nor clerks.

## SIR GEORGE AIREY, ASTRONOMER ROYAL.

In an article entitled "Two Recent Astronomers," we have an appreciative sketch of the life and work of two widely dissimilar men; Sir George Airey, Astronomer Royal, and Mr. J. C. Adams, the mathematician, who anticipated Le Verrier in the discovery of the unknown planet whose influence deflected the movements of Uranus. Sir George Airey seems to have been a man of inexhaustible energy. The Reviewer says:—

It is true that he originated little, and discovered nothing. "Scientific imagination" had been denied to him—had been denied so completely that he never suspected the deficiency.

But if he had no imagination, he had almost supernatural powers of application:—

Few men have used their powers so fitly and so entirely. They were turned to the fullest account, yet commanded with Hellenic sobriety. His great faculties were not allowed to ride roughshod over his life. Work and recreation alternated in strictly regulated proportions. The massiveness of his performance almost baffles comprehension. It implies an extraordinary quickness and agility of mental action. His literary productiveness alone was astonishing. The papers, great and small, published by him, number 518. The list does not include his separately published books.

## THE ORIGINS OF PRIMITIVE RELIGION.

This article is based on Miss Kingsley's travels, Mr. Jevons's "Introduction to the History of Religion," and Professor Max Müller's "Contributions to the Science of Mythology." The reviewer is very cautious in his observations and comes to the non-committal conclusion that—

All that can be done, for the most part, is to apprehend clearly the general course and character of prehistoric religion, to mark its outlines and prominent features, to catch its tone and colour, and so to preserve some true impression of social and intellectual states through which the foremost nations of the world have passed, and which still survive among many races for whose welfare the British people are directly responsible.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Among the other articles in the *Review*, we have the inevitable but somewhat belated review of Captain Mahan's "Life of Nelson." An historical paper describing the earlier career of the great Duke of Brunswick, whose ill-fated invasion of France let loose the revolutionary tide which submerged Europe. There is a review of the recent books which have appeared on Mountaineering in the Alps of Europe and of New Zealand, and Mr. Freshfield's book on the Exploration of the Caucasus. The only other paper, with the exception of that on "Public Opinion and South Africa," which is noticed elsewhere, is devoted to a discussion of instinct in the animal and vegetable kingdoms.

## THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* contains several articles which I have noticed elsewhere. The July number contains so many excellent essays that only a very few are left for brief notice.

## NOTABLE AMERICAN WOMEN.

A pleasant out-of-the-way article is entitled "Two American Women," Margaret Winthrop and Mrs. Pinckney. Of Margaret Winthrop more is known in this country than of Mrs. Pinckney. The latter was a Carolinian heroine, whose maiden name was Eliza Lucas. She was the daughter of an English officer who was at one time the Governor of Antigua. She and her mother settled in South Carolina, and Miss Lucas, before she had completed her teens, found herself entrusted with the management of three plantations. She was evidently a very capable and energetic woman, who was so far from content with the beaten track that she was perpetually trying new experiments, some of which were remarkably successful. It was she who introduced the culture of indigo into South Carolina, an enterprise which proved a source of great wealth to the Colony:—

After many disappointments, she succeeded, for the first time, in establishing her crop, and mastering the secret of its preparation. Just before the Revolution, the annual value of the export of indigo was £1,107,650—no slight boon for a girl to have bestowed upon the province. "When," asks her biographer, with pardonable pride, "will any 'New Woman' do more for her country?"

## THE BURIED TREASURES OF ASIA MINOR.

In an article entitled "Asia Minor Re-discovered," a *Quarterly Reviewer* suggests that all that is wanted to secure the unearthing of the immense treasure in the shape of buried antiquities that exists in Asia Minor is the adoption of the Cyprus law on the subject:—

A modification of the Turkish law such as obtains in Cyprus, would, we believe, satisfy every one and lead to an active exploration of Asia Minor. According to the law there, the Government claims one-third of the antiquities discovered, another third belongs to the owner of the soil, the remaining third to the excavator, who, however, usually acquires the owner's rights before he begins, and thus becomes entitled to two-thirds. A Government inspector, whom the excavator has to pay, watches the proceedings and takes notes of the finds. One result is that the Museum of Nicosia, the chief town of the island, now contains a very fair representation of the various classes of antiquities which have been found since the English occupation, including indeed several objects of unique interest.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a fine thoughtful paper on "Job and the 'Faust,'" written from the point of view of one who endeavours in all things to see affinities between philosophic sceptics and Christian believers. The bridge by which mortals passed from the seen to the unknown universe, according to Goethe, is repentance and the inner process of religious regeneration. He finds in "Faust" a gallant attempt to reconcile science with faith, culture with religion, practical views of life with the principles of Christian Eschatology, which culminates in the idea which is fast becoming the ruling idea of the most thoughtful men of our day, that science and faith are not intended to exclude, but to form the complement of each other. There is a pleasant gossip account of Bauff in a review of Dr. Cramond's "Annals of Bauff," which was published in 1893.

THE late Dr. Herber Evans is the subject of a sympathetic sketch by Rev. D. Burford Hooke in the *Sunday at Home* for August.

## CORNHILL.

THE August number has many good articles, readable and entertaining, but few of the first rank of importance.

## OUR AUSTRALASIAN EDITOR.

The anniversary study is concerned with the battle of Minden, which the Rev. W. H. Fitchett describes with characteristic colour and *verve*. The editor introduces Mr. Fitchett to his readers in these words:—

It is with great pleasure that we welcome to our pages a battle study by Mr. Fitchett. Mr. Fitchett is well known throughout the great English world of the Southern Hemisphere by his vigorous and picturesque interpretation of the heroic side of our history. His work, however, has as yet obtained little recognition in England—solely because it has not been published here. This is an omission which is, we are glad to hear, about to be repaired. We venture to predict that "Deeds that Won the Empire," when it does appear in this country, will be as much appreciated here as in Australia. Mr. Fitchett has the power of making history interesting, and may fairly claim to be the inheritor of Macaulay's tradition.

## DISCOVERY OF A NEW LITERARY ART.

Mr. George Paston maintains that whatever arts we of the nineteenth century may have lost, we have one of the first importance—of "the dignity of a tenth muse"—the art of pen portraiture. The earlier poets had been largely conventional or general: the new school began with Landor. Our greatest English prose portrait-painter is declared to be George Meredith. Thomas Hardy runs him close. But "to Tennyson, greater as a word-painter than as a poet, the art owes more than to any other modern singer."

The famous trial told afresh by Mr. J. B. Atlay is that of Burke, of the Burke-and-Hare notoriety. Mr. A. I. Shand depicts Lord Alvanley, a wit of the Regency, and Rev. John Vaughan recounts the chequered story of the French prisoners at Portchester.

THERE is little demanding special attention in the *Humanitarian* for August. Rev. James Adderley defends his philippic against the £1,000 gown from the attacks of the *Daily Telegraph*. St. George Mivart says that, according to the new mythology of science, "Death appears as the daughter of Love, and Love as the chance-child of the nymph Protoplasma, overpowered by the giant Peribolos (environment), himself the son of the all-embracing god Ouranos. But Love was impotent till aided by her rosy-fingered daughter Death." To Death we owe all the variety and beauty of life. Death, too, is the teacher of altruism. Love is a "relentless Fury, whose breath, fatal to all, is least so to those who most postpone their worship, though annihilation is the certain lot of the race which pays her none."

BALUCHISTAN, little as is yet known of it, has promised for it a great future by Major A. C. Yate, in the July number of the *Scottish Geographical Magazine*. "Baluchistan," says he, "is a land of promise; if Nature would but give it a forty- or fifty-inch rainfall—which it will not. All must depend on peace, growth of population, and extended irrigation. What British rule can do for it will be done. Its frontiers have now been fixed with Persia by Colonel Holdich, and with Afghanistan by Captain McMahon. Cultivation and manufactures will be developed as far as means admit. Trade-routes will be maintained and opened. It is on the cards that in years to come the through railway from Europe to India may thread the valleys of Makran. Certain it is that Baluchistan is a province which will play no unimportant part in the future history of our Indian Empire."

## THE NEW REVIEW.

I QUOTE on another page at some length from the most notable article in the *New Review*, that in which M. de Thierry describes the characteristics of the British Colonial Empire compared with those of her neighbours. The frontispiece is a coloured portrait of Lord Roberts, by Mr. W. Nicholson.

## PETER THE GREAT.

Mr. James Fitzmaurice Kelly, who writes the article on Peter the Great, is a writer who can write. It is first-class work, and no mistake. For the capacity of slinging ink—to use an American phrase—with vigour and effect there are very few living men who could excel the author of this article, in the course of which he describes Peter the Great as

hard, dissolute, drunken, brutal, with the manners of a gorilla, the heart of a tiger, and the morals of a he-goat.

Mr. Kelly keeps it up for a dozen pages, each of which is full of matter incisive, brutal perhaps, but all packed with power. No such portrait of Peter the Great has ever appeared before in the English language, but after sketching this demonic monster he explains:—

Who shall deny that Peter knew how to govern the Russian people, or that he was an imperial demagogue of the first magnitude, using vulgarity and excess as means of government? Himself a *moujik* of genius, he captured the people's sympathy as the incarnation of the Sausage-Seller on the throne. He was that; and he was more. What he accomplished might well have taken three hundred years; and he took but twenty! He redeemed his people by his sole endeavour. He was a ruffian, no doubt: but a supremely great one. His work endures and—one must repeat it—alone he did it.

## THE DECLINE OF WOMAN.

Mr. Frederick Boyle, in an article under this head, calls attention to the fact that it is too often ignored by the conceited moderns that woman occupied a much higher status in the earlier ages of the world than they do at present, even in the most advanced communities. Women received more honour in the dawn of Greek and Norse civilisation than they did afterwards. The Vedas show that women had equality in religious exercises, but her position was higher in the earliest civilisation, those of Accadia 4000 years before Christ and the Egyptian. Professor Sayce points out that in Accadia the wife ranked before the husband in all matters relating to the family, and in their books it is always women and men, not men and women. It was even prescribed that if a husband ill-treated his wife, so that she denied him conjugal rights, "in the river they should place him." Mr. Boyle laments the disappearance of the Accadian standard. Everywhere to-day throughout the savage world woman is more or less of a slave. How it came about that she fell from the high estate which she enjoyed 6000 years ago is buried in mystery.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Henry Rew criticises Mr. William's "Foreigner in the Farmyard." Mr. Whibley describes Lucian as "An Ancient Critic," and a civil servant writes on the "Organisation of the Home Civil Service."

*Temple Bar*, under the title of "The Sponsor of Folk-Song," publishes a sympathetic appreciation of the German philosopher, Gottfried Herder.

THE architectural anatomy of sky-scrapers, their steel skeletons and fittings, internal and external, form the subject of well illustrated papers in the July numbers both of *Cassier's* and of the *Engineering Magazine*.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* for August contains, as usual, three carefully written chroniques on British, Greater British, and American affairs. I notice elsewhere three of the most important articles. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton writes a sequel to Gibbon's love letters, which tell the story of the relations which subsequently existed between Gibbon and Madame Necker.

## THE USES OF HUMOUR.

Professor Sully, writing on the Uses of Humour, says:—

I am disposed to think that the surest preservative against a weak truckling to convention, a hypocritical hiding of our true self in order to curry favour with contemporaries, is a lively unslumbering sense of the drolleries of things. The same genial impulse of laughter which arms us against the excesses of self-assertion will most effectually aid us also in a proper maintenance of our individual integrity. It not merely gives a pleasant seasoning to the dish of life; it is its conservative salt. It carries on in our later sadder days the sweet refreshing offices of childish laughter. It is at once the outcome and the sustainer of a healthy vitality, of that attitude of quiet readiness which sentinels the wise man's life.

## IN PRAISE OF THE PRIZE RING.

Major Broadfoot, who wrote "The Life of Sayers" for the *Dictionary of National Biography*, discourses concerning pugilism. He says:—

The discipline of the ring has first regard to the relative powers of the combatants; they should be fairly equal, no weapons save nature's should be used, and no unfair advantage should be taken. When a man is knocked down his antagonist's assault ceases, and the combat is renewed on equal terms. This is more than just—it is generous beyond the practice of any other country—ancient or modern. Self-restraint even when under excitement is enforced, and all foul practices are abhorrent to fair boxing. To talk, therefore, of the brutality of boxing, is to talk ignorantly and without sense. Training for boxing, including obedience to the rules of the ring, modifies and minimizes what is brutal in fighting. It unquestionably teaches and enforces self-restraint, and plants successfully in soil not always the most promising the seeds of chivalry. The support given to glove contests seems to dispose of the assertion that the younger generation is indifferent to the glories of the ring; their taste has been developed to suit the exigencies of the present day; the sport is fundamentally the same as of old, but the manner of conducting it has altered.

## THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

MR. J. S. HORNER, in an article on "Egypt, France, and England," shows how French influence has originated and grown up from the first beginnings. French claims, he thinks, rest mainly on a substantial foundation of solid British ignorance, and it has been his object to leaven this heavy mass with a little ferment of fact. Mr. D. P. Heatley, writing in an article entitled "Ships, Colonies, Commerce," compounds a scheme for a commercial union among the self-governing Colonies, giving preferential treatment to British goods on the understanding that as long as this preferential treatment continues, the United Kingdom shall continue to defray the cost of the Imperial Navy. Mr. H. G. Archer points out the advantages of armoured trains. Lieut. Wilson describes the "Invasions of Ireland," and there are various other papers dealing with subjects of interest from the *United Service*.

THE item of special interest in the *Leisure Hour* for August is Mr. W. J. Gordon's sketch of Crewe. He tells with characteristic vividness the story of its growth, works, and institutions.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for July contains an interesting article on "The Union Label," which claims notice later, and another on "The Franco-Russian Alliance" by the late American Ambassador in France; otherwise the number contains little of general interest to the non-American reader. It opens with a selection of some letters written by General Grant to his friend Washburne, who after serving him for a short time as Secretary of State, was sent to Paris as American Minister. General Grant was not a great letter writer, and his correspondence with Mr. Washburne will not be found of much interest outside the area of the United States. The article on "The Greenback and the Gold Standard" and "The Commercial Trend of China" are also of limited interest.

## EDUCATION IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Mr. Daniel Logan, writing on this subject, points out that:—

The Hawaiian public school system is essentially American. It employs American text-books almost exclusively, which, of course, include for the higher grades the cream of English classics. The only exceptions are Hawaiian geography and history. More than one-third of the teachers in all schools, public and independent, are American. It is no slight testimony to the efficiency of the system that Hawaiian and part Hawaiian teachers come next in number to American, and form but a little under one-third of the entire teaching staff.

## ARE AMERICAN PARENTS SELFISH?

"Yes, very," replies Elizabeth Bisland, who, although an American woman, judges the American parent from the standard of the European. American parents, she says, have not advanced beyond the bird theory of parenthood. They feed their young while they are in the nest, but as soon as they fly they leave them to fend for themselves as best they can. Miss Bisland says:—

From the moment of its birth the parent of Continental Europe begins to save, not only for the education and upbringing, but for the whole future existence, of the child. It is not alone the daughter who is dowered, but the son also has provision made for his married life, when, as his parents keenly realise, the greatest strain will be made upon his resources and capabilities. In America it is the custom—very nearly the universal custom—for the parents to spend upon the luxuries and pleasures of the family life the whole income. The children are educated according to this standard of expenditure, and are accustomed to all its privileges. No thought is taken of the time when they must set up households for themselves.

## IS FREE LODGING IN SIGHT?

In an article on "The Housing of the English Poor," Lord Monkswell describes the results of recent experiments in providing decent dwellings for the poor of London, and at the close of his paper he throws out the somewhat alarming suggestion that some day the local authorities or the State may undertake the housing of the poor to the exclusion of every other agency. Rent for these habitations may be light, or perhaps there may be none at all. In principle there is no very enormous difference between free education and free lodging. If for the general benefit we insist on people living decently against their will, they may urge that the expense should be borne by the community for whose convenience they are reluctantly compelled to turn out of their single tenement.

## THE STORING OF ATMOSPHERIC ELECTRICITY.

Mr. E. B. Durham writes a couple of pages for the purpose of expounding his theory that before long it will

not be necessary to generate electricity by dynamos, but that we shall gather and store atmospherical electricities. The air, he says, is so full of electricity that it needs but the best conductor to gather, and a proper receptacle to store, the electric fluid which constantly surrounds us:—

Several experimenters are already employed in devising a plan for gathering and storing atmospherical electricity, and I am confident from the progress already attained in this line that it will not be many years before atmospherical electricity can be properly stored and utilised, taking the place of all lighting, heating and motor power employed at the present day. The possibilities and uses to which this power may be applied are innumerable. I expect to see it used in every house in as simple a manner as gas or water, so that it shall be within the reach of the poor as well as the wealthy.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

A Doctor of Divinity discourses on "The Warfare of Science with Theology," Mr. Lucy continues his gossiping papers about "The Queen's Parliaments," and the Mexican Minister points out that the Spanish American Colonies secured their independence without any help from the United States.

## THE FORUM.

THE most interesting paper in the *Forum* from a British point of view is Professor Thomas Davidson's essay on "Victorian Greater Britain" and its future, which is noticed elsewhere, as also is Professor Woolsey's appreciation of the European Concert.

## THE CAPITULATIONS IN TURKEY.

Professor Hamlin explains the legal position of foreigners in the Ottoman Empire, and defends the arrangement by which foreigners are exempt from the criminal jurisdiction of Turks and free from arbitrary arrests and oppression. He says:—

The Capitulations are a necessity of the situation. Only by their protection is the resident foreigner enabled to live, travel, worship, and do business without fear of constant interference and oppression. As it is, his life is not free from worries. The Capitulations do not relieve him from the operation of local municipal and police regulations; and these are sufficiently oppressive and contradictory to make life burdensome.

## A PLEA FOR PARTY GOVERNMENT IN MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS.

Ex-Governor Flower has a thoughtful paper on the result of attempting to liberate municipal administration from party control. He thinks the effort is impossible, and whenever it is tried it is certain to break down. He concludes his article as follows:—

My suggestion, therefore, to those who deplore partisanship in municipal affairs, is to think carefully before they try to break down local political organisations, lest, in doing so, they invite from unseen sources graver dangers than have yet confronted us, and evils not so easily eradicated as those which might be due to corrupt party government. The more practical and useful effort is to build up, purify, and broaden political organisations, so that their great power may be more effectively wielded for good government, whether in the city, the State, or the nation. A constant watchful citizenship, yielding its support to the party which renders the best public service, can accomplish much more permanent good by working through an existing and well-developed organisation than by spasmodic efforts in methods which both experience and common sense indicate to be ineffective and uncertain.

Senator Pavey follows up ex-Governor Flower's article by another in the opposite sense. He maintains that

Mayor Strong's non-partisan government in New York has been a great success. Although it increased the expenditure, the money was well spent, and, therefore, appeals to the New Yorkers to give the non-partisan government another turn.

#### WHY SPAIN HAS FAILED IN CUBA.

Mr. T. G. Alvord, junior, throws some light upon the question as to why Spain, with 200,000 men, a greater number than has ever before been sent across the Atlantic, should have utterly failed to suppress an insurrection which has never put more than 30,000 rebels into the field. His explanation in brief is that General Weyler and the officers are making too good a thing out of the war to wish to bring it to a close. Their men seem to be good enough material, but the officers regard the insurrection as a means of increasing their perquisites:—

A four months' stay in Cuba, beginning in January and ending with April of this year, much of which time was passed in observing the forces in the field, has resulted in the conviction, on my part, that it has not been the purpose of General Weyler to end the rebellion. A vigorous campaign would end the war. It would likewise end "the harvest." The officers and soldiers would go back to Spain on a peace footing and less pay. The chances of promotion made easy by brilliant reports of battles never fought would disappear. A promotion carries with it not only honour, but a decoration, which increases the stipend of the wearer in active and retired service.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Most of the other articles are of little interest outside the United States. Professor Laughlin elaborately explains why it is that industrial distress has not disappeared with the installation of Mr. McKinley in Washington. Dr. Wiley writes on the influence of the Sugar Bounties. Frances M. Abbott gossips pleasantly enough concerning the social standards of modern Americans, and Mr. Peabody writes on William Wordsworth.

#### THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for July is as strenuous and as weighted with great causes as ever. Its pages still surge with the ground swell of the storm of the Presidential election. The citadel of the money power, better known as Wall Street, is first defended by Henry Clews, and then attacked by the editor, Mr. Ridpath, in his warmest invective. A symposium on "Honest Money; or, a True Standard of Value," is led off by Mr. W. J. Bryan. Mr. Hugh Lusk, from New Zealand, writes glowingly of his Antipodean home as the place where the Single Tax is practically in operation. Dr. Randall Waite describes the American Institute of Civics, which, he says, aims at doing for the ordinary citizen, in view of the duties of ordinary citizenship, what the West Point Academy does for the military citizen. Mr. Flower takes John Ruskin as his type of twentieth century manhood. Tokicho Massao, M.L., D.C.L., describes the New Civil Code of Japan, adopted 1896. An earlier draft, in 1890, was rejected because it followed too slavishly the Code Napoleon. The present code is the result of the most careful selective comparison of the French, German and American systems of law. This effort of Japan to appropriate the best of the best that is in vogue among other nations—to make the civilisation of Japan a sort of REVIEW OF REVIEWS of the civilisation of the rest of the world—is a very interesting portent in the history of mankind.

#### HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

Harper's for August is an extremely good number, which has a frontispiece printed in colours. I deal elsewhere with Mr. Bigelow's concluding paper on "White Man's Africa." Mr. Stockton's story of "The Great Stone of Sardinia" describes how the North Pole was discovered by travellers in a submerged boat which planted the Stars and Stripes on a float exactly over the conical point of the North Pole, which they found to be submerged some fathoms deep beneath the water. Mr. Stockton says incidentally that in the twentieth century, the seven great countries of North America, Greenland, Canada, Norland, including the rest of the Dominion, and Alaska, the United States, Mexico, Central America, and the West Indies, were united under one federated government, with the one flag, containing seven great stars on a blue field with red and white stripes. There is a bright account of Budapest in a paper called "The Hungarian Millennium." The article by Dr. H. S. Williams on "The Century's Progress in Physics" deals with the Ether and Imponderable matter. One of the most interesting and out-of-the-way papers that have appeared for some time in any of the magazines is Mr. Osgood's account of the campaign which is waged by the State of Massachusetts against the gypsy caterpillar, which has devastated 220 square miles of that State since it was introduced in an evil moment by an ingenious Frenchman, who thought that it could be utilised in the silk industry. The account which Mr. Osgood gives of the spread of that caterpillar, and the elaborate means by which the small army is to be kept constantly on war footing for the purpose of keeping it within bounds, renders it one of the most interesting natural history papers I have seen for some time. A single pair of gypsy moths, if left to increase without restriction, would, it is calculated, in eight years devour the entire vegetation of the whole of the United States. It is an almost indestructible thing. A full grown caterpillar will eat twelve times as much arsenic in proportion to its weight as would kill a healthy man. It can live under water for three days, and can survive nine days' starvation. Its eggs are unaffected by cold or heat. They can be frozen in ice, and then hatch out, and they can actually be passed through fire without losing their vitality. Even when they are cremated under the intense flame of vapourised petroleum, some of the eggs hatch out, although the stones on which they were fixed were broken to pieces by the awful heat. Birds do not like to eat them, and nothing was left to be done excepting a deliberate campaign begun by the Government against the gypsy and its caterpillar and eggs in every shape and form. They have now reduced the area within which its devouring activity is manifested from two hundred and thirty to seventy square miles, and they hope to get rid of it in time altogether. In Russia, quite recently the gypsy caterpillar ravaged a territory as extensive as the Atlantic Coast States from Maine to Florida.

THE *Australian Review of Reviews* published a special Jubilee number of 144 pages in June. Dr. John Quick contributes an elaborate article concerning the next step in federation. Dr. Quick is a fervent advocate for federation, and maintains that the only reason for Australian backwardness, vacillation, and procrastination is the cursed spirit of parochialism and provincialism, which is only selfishness writ large. Mr. Fitchett's latest "Fight for the Flag" tells the story of Sir John Moore at Corunna.

## COSMOPOLIS.

THE August number of *Cosmopolis* reaches a high standard of interest.

## M. TAINE'S NOTES ON FRANCE.

In the German section, Ola Hansson gives a charming account of a posthumous work by the late M. Taine, which contains the notes he made while travelling from place to place as Government Inspector of Schools in 1864. The notes reveal his passionate love of nature and his keen judgment of his own countrymen. The first is illustrated by some delightful pen-landscapes; of the second a few examples may be given. A society is like a garden which may be made to grow oranges and pears or cabbages and carrots. French society is exclusively designed to produce cabbages and carrots! The comfort of the lower middle class,—for that France exists. Nothing has roots of its own: everything, from barracks to university, is new, artificial, like a false tooth. The life of the provinces is the life of animals in hybernation. He bewails the political subordination of the Southern, semi-Italian and more creative half of France to the cold methodic North. He is more and more convinced of the flatness of the French democracy, the very air of which is fatal to the whole man, the great man. His ideal is England or the ancient States. In France he sees only two parties—the Clericals and the Liberals. The priests are the true rulers of the provinces, and have been, whatever the nominal government may be. One remarkable fact he mentions is the superiority of the Clerical to the State schools, a superiority attributed to the fatherly and motherly affection shown to their charges by the monks and nuns. M. Taine acknowledges the merely exceptional character of the French folk who are free from the spell of the Church, the great mass of the people being its submissive children.

## THE RUSSIAN SPIRIT INCARNATE.

The charm of Russian literature is beautifully described by Lou Andréas-Salomé. Western literature, *blasé* and decadent, craves for the freshness and mystically deep childlikeness of the Slavonic race, while its own sadness delights in Slav sensitiveness and melancholy. This sweet *naïveté* of the Russian mind has its drawbacks; formlessness, unsatisfying, negligent technique is the almost invariable fault in Russian works. In Tolstoi the several traits of the national character are blended so as to form one colossal figure. Tolstoi's personality is everything. Its power lifts the artlessness of Russian fiction into genius. It reaches down to the roots of all personality. The last stadium of his life has become one long effort to rob death of his sting,—a Titan struggle, eye to eye, and breast to breast. Nothing brings him nearer modern humanity than his constant sense of death in life. So Russian literature personified in Tolstoi stands valiant and undismayed facing the eternal mystery. W. R. Morfill, in the English section, sums up the progress of Russia during the year by saying she has done the best work in history, poetry, and travel, the age of great novelists having ceased.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Frederick Greenwood writes with brilliancy on Mr. Morley's Machiavelli, and argues in favour of the Machiavellian patriot as against the Machiavellian egotist. Statesmen have to do firstly with forces as forces, and little with their morality. The exigencies of State-life may become like the exigencies of war, in which morality is suspended. Mr. T. H. S. Escott discourses on the Turf as an international factor, and pronounces London, New

York, and Paris, for Turf purposes, sections of the same community. Rev. W. J. Scott waxes joyful over the prospect of mile-a-minute trains coming into vogue. Mr. Henry Norman warmly rebukes the American Government for its fishery despatch, and sounds a warning note of American designs on Nicaragua. He styles the South African Committee as a preposterous fiasco.

## THE INVESTORS' REVIEW.

THE *Investors' Review* for July has one article entitled "A Bad Quarter of an Hour," but it would do well if Mr. Wilson were to adopt the title of that article as the second title to his Review. We have never anything else but bad quarter of hours with Mr. Wilson. If ever any one feels disposed to look out with cheerful or genial optimism upon the world at large, let him beware of ever opening the *Investors' Review*, for on every page he will read the printed words of this prophet of impending doom. Nothing is right—not even the Bank of England. Whichever way he turns, he sees nothing but terrible forebodings of judgment to come. This number is certainly no exception. He exults believing that the Jubilee demonstration has resulted in nothing but the production of splurgy, philandering gibberish which is the note of hysterical unreasoning femininity. Nothing but the catastrophe which he is always predicting gives him any hope. When disaster overtakes us, and we lose our Colonies and India, when our ironclads have all gone to the bottom, and the Bank of England has gone bankrupt, then he thinks a little manliness will be put back into the English character. It does not matter where we turn—whether it is to Indian finance or to the South Africa Committee—it is all the same; the state of England in general, and of the Empire in particular, is one mass of wounds and bruises and putrefying sores. There is no help anywhere, from the crown of our head to the sole of our feet. Our only wonder is that there should be one righteous man left in such a putrefying compost who is capable of editing the *Investors' Review*.

## THE PROGRESSIVE REVIEW.

THE *Progressive Review* for August has actually got an interesting article, which I have quoted at some length elsewhere. It opens with a lamentation over the impotence of the Opposition, and suggests that Sir William Harcourt finds himself surrounded by disloyal colleagues. The article on "The Preservation of Footpaths" is sensible and useful. It sets forth the law on the question and explains exactly what should be done to protect the public footpaths for the people from the foot-path thief. The article on "The Agricultural Labourer" in England says that the Scotch farm-labourers have formulated a programme containing the following five heads:—Fifty-six hours of labour a week with a minimising of Sunday labour. A weekly half-holiday, better houses, weekly wages, and an alteration in the law between masters and servants. Mr. R. Wallace, M.P., laments over the decadence of the House of Commons. He pleads for the adoption of the referendum. Under a Parliamentary system he thinks that insincerity is fostered, and the interests of the nation are sacrificed. Mr. Clement Edwards pleads for nationalisation of our railways, maintaining that it would be a perfectly sound commercial undertaking. It would enable goods rates to be reduced 20 per cent., passenger fares 20 per cent., and still leave eight millions a year available for the improvement of the conditions of labour and a sinking fund.



## THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for August opens with an article by Mr. Corbett on the increase of insanity, in which he hints, not obscurely, that the time may not be far distant when all persons with a hereditary insane taint will by surgical operation be rendered incapable of propagating the species:—

The hereditary transmission of mental diseases from parents to offspring being an established fact, the question naturally arises, What is the remedy? The question requires grave and serious consideration from competent authorities before a satisfactory answer can be given to it. It cannot be answered offhand. It has already been strongly urged that an international commission, or some form of conference, should be convened to consider the subject in all its bearings. Already in other countries a solution of the problem has been suggested of a very drastic character.

The elaborately learned article on the "History of the Week" is continued this time, dealing with the Week of the Moon Worshipers. There is an article on the responsibility of parents from a teacher's point of view; but the most interesting article in the magazine is that which gives a series of extracts from the diary of Lord Clonmell, who in the eighteenth century rose to the summit of his profession at the Irish Bar. He seems to have been a scoundrel, judging from his own maxims of conduct, but some of his observations are pregnant enough. Here, for instance, is the comparison which he draws between his countrymen and the Hottentots.

Irish government resembles extremely the stato of the Hottentots in Africa. The common Irish, divided, oppressed, pillaged, and abused as they are, are the Hottentots; the English Administration are the Dutch planters; the followers of lord-lieutenants are the bushmen, or spies, and swindlers; and their wild beasts—viz., lions, tigers, etc.—are the Irish satraps. The man who would live in this country, especially in public station, should, like Mons. Vaillant, the traveller guard himself hourly against serpents, tigers, hyenas, elephants, jackals, monkeys in human form, and against the planters and bushmen besides.

There is an article praising the Salisbury method of treating diseases by hot water and beef.

## THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

UNDER the title "A Glorious Reign" the *Nuova Antologia* (July 1st) gives a very competent retrospect of the reign of Queen Victoria, inspired throughout by a feeling of cordial admiration and friendship which exists in Italy more commonly on our behalf than in any other European country. It is our administrative capacity and integrity which excite the author's most outspoken approval. Our lack of modern educational methods, and the cumbrous nature of our legal proceedings are the only blots on our political and social system that he indicates. The series of articles on Socialism in France, by G. Boglietti, would be of great service to any one wishing to master the rather squalid controversies which have torn the Socialist movement into a dozen impotent fractions. The mid-July number opens with a long physiological study of "Nervous Exhaustion," full of interesting details concerning the various ways in which brain fatigue shows itself in different subjects. The wonderful wireless telegraphy discovered by Signor Marconi is fully explained by E. Mancini, and the recent visit of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria to Rome is made the occasion of a very well-informed article by V. Mantegazza, on the rise of the Bulgarian nation, and the various causes, religious and political, which have contributed to place Greece and Bulgaria in an inevitable antagonism, although

both are engaged in fighting the battle of Christianity against the Turks.

The first number of a new and learned review, with the title *Rivista Italiana di Sociologia*, has reached us. It is excellently printed, contains 130 pages of matter, and promises to be of great value to all interested in the scientific study of sociological problems, which in Italy attract far greater attention than with us. The review professes not only to give the latest results of sociological observation in articles by distinguished writers, but also to afford an opportunity of co-ordinating results in order to arrive at a scientific synthesis of the laws of social evolution. The opening number contains two admirable articles: one by Prof. Loria of Padua on "Modern Theories of Population," and the other by Prof. Durkheim on "The Sociological Aspects of Suicide." It has also a very complete summary of recent publications, both Italian and foreign, bearing on social problems.

## Annals of the American Academy.

THE *Annals of the American Academy* for July is not nearly so abstruse as usual. Its contents are almost entirely intelligible and attractive to the average reader. Mr. William Hall's account of the children's republic claims separate notice. Mr. J. H. Senner, who has charge of the immigration department at New York, declares that under his administration of the new laws, immigration has practically ceased. He craves for legal compulsion for the educational test which he already imposes, and lays down as the principle to be followed:—

Exclude all undesirable, and at the same time see that the most desirable immigrants are properly distributed over the country. . . . Place the distribution of settlers as well as of labourers under the responsible management of a National Land and Labour Clearing House, in close connection with, and under full regulation by, the authorities charged with the enforcement of the immigration law.

Mr. Simon N. Patten writes on over-nutrition and its social consequences, what might be described as a sermon on the text "Woe unto you that are full." In place of the three stages of Darwin's Evolution—(1) the rapid multiplication of the species, (2) the struggle for existence, (3) the survival of the fittest—he would put six: (1) the rapid multiplication of the species, (2) the struggle for existence, (3) the survival of the well-fed, (4) the degeneration of the over-fed, (5) the modification of desires, (6) the survival of the fittest.

Among men the two restraints on variation giving stability to men's characters are under-nutrition and over-nutrition. By eliminating both extremes among men they tend to reduce men to a single type. There is a levelling up to the standard of this type by the destruction of the under-fed and a levelling down to this standard by the destruction of the over-fed. The net result is a uniformity of character and an equality of conditions. The farther this process is carried the more social men become.

Mr. C. H. Lincoln comes to the rescue of Rousseau from the implied charge that he desired the ideas set forth in his "Social Contract" to be immediately realised, —as the Revolutionists later supposed. He argues that Rousseau considered his Social Contract ideal to be realisable only by ideal citizens; and in his works on education he strove to show how the existing material might through the generations be slowly wrought up into ideal citizens.

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## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

In the first July number the Duchess of Fitz-James continues her reminiscences of 1848. These slight notes, though they have but little historical value, are brightly written, and are amusing, in spite of the paucity of anecdote in them.

General Dragomirof contributes both to the first and second July numbers papers on Napoleon and Wellington, which really consist of semi-military criticisms of the notes of Proudhon found in his unpublished papers. In these notes we see Courtois painting for us Bonaparte as a little, ugly, yellow, flat-haired, dirty man, without anything to recommend him except his impudence, and speaking with an Italian accent so strong as to be barely intelligible. Even in 1815 he had not yet learned to speak French; in his family he always spoke Italian. Proudhon finds it strange that Napoleon had so firm a conviction of his own invincibility, whereas, in General Dragomirof's opinion, this conviction of success is the sole cause of military glory. The conviction of victory will overcome almost any defects of organisation and of armament, as is shown by the extraordinary career of Joan of Arc. General Dragomirof justly protests against the reaction from the exaggeration which Proudhon is guilty of in declaring that Napoleon made war like a savage beast.

M. Denais continues his interesting articles on fanaticism in Turkey. He begins as far back as he can, at the year 711, when the Mahomedans conquered Spain, and he brings forward enough historical details to establish in the mind of every candid person that in the past, at any rate, the Mahomedans have been not only tolerant, but also cultivated, enlightened, and chivalrous. Whether this eulogy will be any consolation to the Armenians in the nineteenth century M. Denais must decide. He certainly explains with considerable impressiveness the action of the Sultan in arousing what we must call the latent fanaticism of Islam. M. Denais's theory is that it is the Sultan who is thoroughly bad, and that in his demoniacal wiliness he plays upon the prejudices of his people to serve his own base ends. It was really in obedience to his orders that the idea was spread among the Turks that there was an Anglo-Armenian alliance, bent upon upsetting the dynasty of Osman and of uprooting the religion of Islam. The Armenian massacres were the answer of the Turkish people to this alliance, which existed only in the imagination of the Sultan. In conclusion, M. Denais claims that these crimes committed against the Armenians are not the natural result of fanaticism, but are the artificial product of the despotic constitution of Turkey.

M. Victor Dubled contributes an interesting article on the Comedy of Society in the Seventeenth Century. He traces from the earliest times the history of the troops of players who were attached to the households of great nobles. It is curious nowadays, when the actor is petted and spoiled, to look back upon comparatively recent times when he was an excommunicated vagabond who possessed few legal rights and, socially speaking, did not exist. M. Dubled shows us how greatly the Jesuits assisted in improving the status of the art of acting, and Cardinal Richelieu extended his powerful protection to the profession.

In the second July number M. Muntz deals with the invasions of 1814 and 1815, and the spoliation of the French museums and galleries.

M. Limousin has a curious article on the Kabbala of the West. The Kabbala is, or was, an occult science, the key to other occult sciences. According to the writer,

*Kabbala*, or rather *qubalah*, is a Hebrew word signifying "tradition"; but what has gradually come to be known as "kabbala" may be said to owe its origin to a Rabbi who lived at Jerusalem in the year 200 of the Christian era. This individual is now known to his disciples as Judas the Holy. He founded an occultists' school, which, even to this day, has doctors, disciples, and followers spread all over the East.

## LA REVUE DE PARIS.

To English readers probably the most interesting contribution to the July numbers of the *Revue* will be the correspondence, extending over forty-five years, between the late Ernest Renan and M. Berthelot. The two men, though utterly unlike, enjoyed a lifelong friendship, undisturbed by quarrels, or indeed any form of disunion. At a time when the future Minister first made the acquaintance of Renan the latter had just left the seminary, and their intimacy soon became very marked—the more so that after their marriages their wives followed the example set them, and elected each other to be their dearest friend. Perhaps what comes out most clearly from that portion of their correspondence here published is the early violent Republicanism of Renan. Even at the age of five and twenty he was a most advanced Radical, and he foresaw a time when the French nation would speak of "Our Holy Revolution." These sentiments are the more curious when it is considered how strangely he must have altered in the years that followed. There can be no doubt that if M. Berthelot pursues his intention of publishing anything like his friend's complete correspondence with him, there will be added to French literature a very valuable and curious piece of autobiography, for Renan was a voluminous letter-writer.

A place of honour is given to an article written by the late Jules Ferry in 1890, and which, though ordered by the *North American Review*, was never concluded. The views of such a man as the statesman who at one time exercised so great an influence on modern France are of course of interest; but at the time this article was written Boulangerism had only just ceased to be a living actuality, and M. Ferry devotes a considerable amount of space to demolishing the already extinguished bogie. *Apropos of le brave Général* and the enthusiasm provoked by him, he makes one very shrewd observation—namely, that in him the French nation hailed rather a Mahdi or a Messiah than a Cæsar or a Napoleon.

Another historical article of much human interest is that concerning the relations of Mme. Cornu and Napoleon III., as explained by the late Nassau Senior. The writer has simply translated a number of extracts from Senior's famous conversation; but considering that they are buried in the eight volumes published after Senior's death by Mrs. Simpson, those concerned with the social history of the two Empires will find these pages of considerable value.

A Russian of rank, who prefers to remain anonymous, describes his personal recollections at the Russian campaign of 1877-78. He points out that twice during this century—in 1828, and again exactly fifty years later—victorious Russia has found herself encamped before the gates of the Turkish capital, and the writer deplores greatly the fact that the Russian army did not occupy Constantinople in 1878. Curiously enough, he blames England—not, as is generally done, for the part played by Lord Beaconsfield, but because it was apparently believed in St. Petersburg that Great Britain would actually become Russia's faithful ally. More immediately he blames the grand Duke Nicholas, and he quotes a

letter written from Alexander II. to the Grand Duke in the March of that year:—"What will Russia—what will her glorious army say when they learn that thou hast not occupied Constantinople?"

"During the last ten centuries," concludes the writer, "the Russian people pursues its giant's march with eyes ever turned to the Bosphorus and Tsarigrad. Those who would wish to turn the nation from this road towards Seoul and Petchile are acting in a very foolish manner. They will never tear out of Russia's soul the bright image of the Cross set over St. Sophia; all they will achieve will be a deep cleft between the Tsar and his people."

#### REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

In the first July number of the *Revue* Count E. Lefebvre de Béhaine continues his extremely interesting papers on the relations between Pope Leo XIII. and Prince Bismarck. In this instalment he deals with the mediation of the Pope in 1885 between Germany and Spain in the affair of the Caroline Islands and the end of the Culturkampf. Count de Béhaine traces carefully the development of friendly relations between the Vatican and the German Government. He attributes the profound peace and freedom which the Catholic Church now enjoys in Germany partly to the intestine quarrels which divide German Protestantism, and partly to the policy of the Holy See itself, which, he says, has been steadily directed to maintaining religious liberty and religious peace.

M. Paul Girard's article on the orators and public opinion in ancient Athens is an interesting summary of the influences exercised by the art of rhetoric in the great Imperial democracy of the ancient world. It is pleasant to trace once more both the good and the evil wrought by the mixed crowd of high-minded and patriotic statesmen and paltry, self-seeking demagogues who tickled the ears of Athens alike in her pride and her fall. M. Girard does not trouble us with references, but he is evidently steeped in the old authorities, not only Demosthenes and Isocrates, Thucydides and Xenophon, Plato and Aristotle, which many read with greater or less interest at school, but also in the great tragedians, and, above all, in the immortal pictures of demagogues drawn for all time by the master-hand of Aristophanes. M. Girard is also to be congratulated on the use which he makes of Lysias, an admirable orator, who is unfortunately not much read nowadays, though many of his speeches, written in beautifully pure Greek, have come down to us.

M. Cruppi concludes his somewhat long drawn-out series of papers on the Seine Assize Court with some practical suggestions for reform. He is naturally pleased that the Senate should have begun to attack the dangerous system of secret inquiries, against which M. Cruppi protested nearly two years ago. He feels strongly, however, that the day of piecemeal reform is passed, and the moment has come for a general reconstruction of the whole edifice of the French penal laws. Valuable materials lie scattered, so to speak, here and there on the ground, awaiting only the master-hand and master-mind which shall have the courage to rebuild them into a complete and harmonious whole. It is not necessary to describe M. Cruppi's proposed reforms in detail, as they are chiefly interesting to Frenchmen themselves, but it is gratifying to an Englishman's natural pride to note that he adapts to the special needs of his country principles of private and public rights which have for centuries formed part of English jurisprudence.

The clever lady who writes under the pseudonym of M. Arvède Barine has a careful study of the old and sad, yet ever fresh and interesting, story of that sombre genius—Edgar Allan Poe. The subject is so much a standing dish of literary controversy in the United States that the citizens of the great Republic might almost be divided into pro-Poe and anti-Poe, like Swift's Big-Endians and Little-Endians. It is a wonderful picture that M. Barine draws for us—Poe's private efforts to reform, the sincerity of his secret remorse, then public suspicion deepening into public shame, Poe lying wildly with the clumsiness of a criminal who has lost his head, swearing up to the last that he would be cured, and often believing himself saved, until he sank back to his ignoble end.

To the second July number M. Benoist contributes a curious study of the influence which the revolt in the Philippines has had on the political morality of Spain. The truth is that the government of the Philippines has not been changed since the sixteenth century—since Magellan, Elcano, and Legazpi. The islands are still ruled by a curious combination of soldiers and monks, a mixture of theocracy and militarism, the results of which have not proved particularly advantageous to the colony or to Spain herself. It follows naturally that, to the astonishment of spectators in other countries, the Archbishop of Manila takes it on himself quite naturally to criticise Marshal Blanco's plan of campaign, and altogether the Church in the colony enjoys an extent of power which she has scarcely attained even in Spain itself. Moreover the Church in the Philippines is confronted by a large and powerful body of Freemasons. The mixed population of the islands—Indians, Arabs, and Chinese, as well as Spaniards and half-breeds of various degrees of Spanish blood—are practically savages, the most civilised being scarcely further advanced than Europe was three or four centuries ago. On *à priori* grounds, therefore, it might be argued that the government by soldiers and monks, although it appear to be an absurd anachronism, is nevertheless after all well suited to the peculiar conditions of the Philippines. Unfortunately, the Spaniards have attempted to introduce into the colony their civil code, which is of course based on the principles, common to all civilised Western codes, of the absolute equality of everybody before the law. Admirable as this principle is in theory, it is a great deal too far advanced for the Philippines. It awakens no sort of sympathy and corresponds to no social or mental condition of the people to whom it has been forcibly applied. What the Philippines wanted was an absolute but benevolent despot, and instead Spain has sent there only shiploads of monks and generals. The monks study the interests of the Church, while the generals are either bigots and favour the monks outrageously, or Freemasons and favour the lodges outrageously. The colony is administered partly by laws which are too young, partly by morals which are too old.

M. D'Estournelles de Constant has a portentously long article of forty pages on modern competition and what are generally called "hard times." He has no sovereign remedy, no panacea for these morbid states of the body politic. As regards France the remedy rests with herself. Against the efforts of her rivals she must set her resources and her strength, but these resources must not be half strangled by an excess of routine and an outrageous burden of taxation.

Among other articles may be mentioned M. Sorel's paper on the Congress of Rastadt, and M. Guillaume's article on the ruins of Palmyra.

## ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

**The Pall Mall Magazine.**

THERE are two splendid reproductions of pictures in the August *Pall Mall Magazine*, the first of "Good Luck" by Jules Denneulin, and the second of "La Belle Suisse," by von Eschenburg. Mr. A. J. Goodman's drawing from life of a captain in the New South Wales Mounted Rifles calls up pleasant Jubilee memories. The Marquis of Lorne describes Cliveden, and recalling Mr. Gladstone's visits, mentions that the great statesman could not look down from high parapets without turning dizzy. Lord Harris has a word to say of cricket as the sport of the month. Professor Forrest gives a very vivid portraiture of Bombay. Lord Ernest Hamilton supplies a "pseudo-Ingoldsby Lay" which has in it much fun and more nonsense.

**The Strand.**

As perhaps befits the hot season, the *Strand* grows more and more lightsome, not to say frivolous. "Side-shows," to quote the title of one of its characteristic sketches of odd exhibitions, threaten to occupy the whole ground. The most instructive article is the first of a series entitled "Glimpses of Nature," in which Mr. Grant Allen gives one of his charming and romantic scientific chats on the aphides, "the cows that ants milk," or "green flies" as they are often called. A single fly, it appears, can in its own short life become the progenitor of some billions of other flies, reproduction being both with and without a father's help. The "milk," for which the ant keeps the aphides in herds, is the excess of sugary matter absorbed by the greenfly in its quest after the rare nitrogenous compounds in the vegetable juices. Mr. Housley explains how a racing-boat is built. Mr. Schooling's method of diagrammatic statistics is used to set off the growth of Sir George Newnes's chief publications.

**The Windsor Magazine.**

MR. HALL CAINE's story of "The Christian" is drawing to a close, and will be published in a somewhat extended form in the course of this month. Mr. C. B. Fry gossips about Cricketers, and Mr. Gibson tells some Cricket yarns. There is a story entitled the "Obituary Specialist," based upon the familiar fact that there is no method of securing the recovery of any distinguished notability more certain than that of writing his obituary and putting it into type. There is the usual miscellany of light reading. Miss Dickens reports a talk with Val Prinsep.

**Scribner's.**

*Scribner* for August is a fiction number, with a gaudy cover and four coloured pictures illustrating a Rustic Calendar, but the experiment of colour-printing is not very successful. The most attractive article is Rudyard Kipling's "'007," the story of a locomotive engine, in which Kipling breaks new ground by giving as much individual standard and character to the locomotives on the metallized way as he did to the jungle boats in the Jungle Books. A series of papers on the "Unquiet Sex" is commenced by an essay on the Collegiate Woman, by Mrs. H. W. Moody. What promises to be rather a good tale, illustrating the real conditions of labour in the United States, is Walter A. Wyckoff's "The Workers," an experiment in reality. Mr. F. R. Stockton contributes a sketch of "Buller-Podington Compact."

**The Century.**

THE *Century* opens with a sketch of an article on the "Lordly Hudson," which is well illustrated. It is a strong number for travel papers, for we have a journey in Thessaly, an account of two days in Norway, and a paper on Java. Mrs. Pennell writes and Mr. Pennell illustrates an article on "London at Play," which is devoted to a description of Margate in the Season. There is an excellent picture of John Burroughs as a frontispiece, and Mr. H. W. Mabie contributes an essay upon his character and opinions. The humorous sketch, entitled "Up the Matterhorn in a boat," is continued, but the instalment is rather scanty. There is a more liberal allowance of Horace Porter's articles on "Campaigning with Grant." The other features of the magazine are well maintained.

**English Illustrated.**

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* for August discovers Mr. Andrew Lang in a new capacity as the chronicler of the exploits of "Mid-Century Cricketers." Mr. Edward Clodd writes of the "Scientific History and Progress during the Queen's Reign," but he has hardly space in which to do more than note the heads of his subject. The article describing an interview with Sir George Newnes is interesting as an account of the naive confidence with which the founder of *Tit-Bits* declares that there are no more fortunes to be made out of new publications. The market, he said, is overstocked, and for every man who makes a fortune, there are two men who lose. Sir George also mentions that his ownership of the *Westminster Gazette* lost him his seat for Newmarket, for its strong articles against gambling were circulated among his constituents with a statement that he was really at the bottom of the prosecution of the Jockey Club. The other miscellaneous features of the magazine are still maintained.

**The Ludgate.**

THE *Ludgate* for August contains several interesting articles. Robert Machray gives a vivid account of the penal servitude of the life-convict and of his Portland home. Another writer tells how a bicycle is made. Walter Wood describes how the lofty chimney that has become crooked can be made straight, and Mr. Roger Pocock says what he knows of the Atlantic cattleshop and the drovers on board. He remarks that the cattle come not from the great cattle ranges of Texas, but from the small farms of the West, and are consequently all but as tame as stock reared in Great Britain. The inevitable yachting article is by Mr. Clive Holland, who states that yachts cost to build about £50 a ton, and that a yacht of from 100 to 150 tons can be hired for from £500 to £850 for the twelve weeks of the season.

**Badminton.**

*Badminton* has plenty of odd incident and adventure in its August number. Mr. E. Anthony describes horse-racing at the Queen's Accession, and recalls the curious coincidence that "gate-money" meetings were first introduced in 1837. Mr. Harold Macfarlane tells the story of several whimsical modern wagers, and Lady Middleton gives a catalogue of "queer recoveries" of jewelry. Mr. A. Gibbs tells of a company of huntsmen counting up all the falls they had experienced, and finding them to average over 100 for twenty years. He counts 88 in twelve years. Miss Scott-Moncrieff reports that polo is fast becoming the most popular game in Argentina. It is the great Sunday sport on the Pampas.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## THE REVOLT AGAINST THE RULE OF THE RICH; OR, AN AMERICAN SHORT CUT TO THE MILLENNIUM.\*

ONE of the Colonial Premiers, whose Colony is not on the American continent, looked in at the *sanctum* at Mowbray House the other day, and we fell a talking as to the probable development of the affairs of the world in the next few years. Speaking of the annexation of the Sandwich Islands and its possible results in launching the United States upon a career of Colonial extension, I asked would it bring trouble with Japan, or would the first great trial come from a collision with Spain? "No," said my visitor emphatically. "The great trouble ahead before the United States is not from Japan, is not from Spain—it is from within. It is the social revolution. The discontent, especially in the West, which found expression in Bryan's candidature, has not vanished, and it can only be dealt with by measures upon which the constitution places a veto in advance. Under those circumstances I see no way out but trouble, and great trouble, when the forces of monopoly and labour come into sharp collision."

The Premier in question may have been mistaken, as outsiders often are, but he was at least a keen and shrewd observer—a man accustomed to deal with the problems of government in a democratic State; and he was in a position to appreciate, at least as much as any living man, what can be done by legislation to give effect to the aspirations of the toiler for equality and justice. My visitor had not read Mr. Bellamy's new book; but if he is reading it now on his journey to the Antipodes, he would certainly find in its pages strong confirmation of his forebodings as to impending trouble in the great American Republic. For although Mr. Edward Bellamy prophesies that the revolution which is to terminate the rule of the rich and establish the reign of equality will be inaugurated without as much fighting as often goes on in a frontier war, the experience of mankind justifies no such optimist expectation as to the facility with which this latest birth of Time will be brought forth.

Far more serious and significant than his complacent speculations as to the ease with which the old order is to be disestablished and disendowed, is the passionate, painstaking elaboration of his indictment against the existing order of things.

### I.—A SOCIAL PORTENT.

Mr. Edward Bellamy is an American citizen, whose book "Looking Backward" was one of the half-dozen books which have attained of late years a circulation counted by the hundred thousand. He is perhaps, more than any living man, the accepted exponent of the hopes, wishes, and the antipathies of those who have lost all

faith in the existing social order, and who see no way out short of a radical reconstitution of society from the bottom up. It is easy of course to pooh-poo him as a Utopian dreamer, an idealist, and an impracticable theorist; but I can never forget what Chauncey Depew said to me little more than a year ago when he visited this country immediately after a tour through the middle States, where he had been, as his wont is, delivering popular lectures to immense and enthusiastic crowds. "Wherever I go," said he, "I find what I should call the intellectual class, the University people, all of one way of thinking. They are all Socialists in sentiment." Of course there is an enormous difference between Socialists in sentiment and being social revolutionists in practice, but the widespread prevalence of this deep-seated conviction must be taken into account in all estimates of the probable evolution of events in the United States of America.

It would no doubt be going much too far to assume that even those socialistically-

minded professors and University people accept Edward Bellamy as their prophet. For such is notoriously not the fact. It is never the function of a prophet to be universally accepted. He is always more or less in advance of the community to whom he prophesies, and in the olden times he was so much ahead that nothing short of beheading him would meet their sense of what was due to the outraged convention of conservatism which he affronted. But although he may be but a voice crying in the wilderness, he does, nevertheless, express articulately enough the growing sense of alarm and of indignation with which the intelligent American generally regards the rapid increase of enormous fortunes, the building up of vast monopolies, and the establishment, under the guise of a Republican democracy, of a gigantic system of plutocratic despotism. But even if Edward Bellamy did not represent the views of any great section of American people, this book of his is eminently calculated to promote the



EDWARD BELLAMY.

\* "Equality," by Edward Bellamy, author of "Looking Backward." William Heinemann.

growth and spread of the opinions which he professes. The *Spectator*, I notice, speaks of it as a dull book, and dull enough, no doubt, it is, but it is not so dull as Coin's "Financial School," or Henry George's "Progress and Poverty," or many other books that might be named. And Edward Bellamy is a painstaking gospeller indeed. The Rev. Boanerges Poundtext could not labour more diligently over his message in his pulpit than does Mr. Bellamy in the pages of his story. Mr. Bellamy's text is the declaration of the fundamental rights of man, which is to be found in the Declaration of Independence, a document which to many Americans is infinitely more sacred than the Decalogue or the Sermon on the Mount. He takes this text and he worries at it on this side and on that side, thrashes over it, twists it, turns it, and grinds it up bit by bit, until he has at last left the reader in no doubt whatever as to his meaning or the message which he has to deliver. He is a man who preaches in season and out of season, but he forgets to give us here a little and there a little, for it is always here a lot and there a lot, as much as he can cram into the pages of his book, full measure, heaped up and running over. But however he may vary the fashion of his remarks, the burden of his song is ever the same. The rule of the rich must cease and the great revolution must come.

The American correspondent of the *National Review* makes a reference to the popularity of Mr. Bellamy's book, which may be advantageously quoted here as a confirmation of the accuracy of Chauncey Depew's observations:—

In fact, this country is in a peculiar state of unrest at the present time. It is almost a seething volcanic mass of human passions, ready for an eruption at any moment. The book which is just now having the greatest sale, and is being more talked about than any other which has appeared for years, is Bellamy's "Equality," which carries to the extreme limits Socialism in its best and truest form, such as not even Debs would dare to dream of. The first edition of Bellamy's book was sold so rapidly that advance orders were not filled, and thousands of copies have since been sold, with the public demand yet unsatisfied. People are not reading this work because it is amusing, or simply to spend an idle hour. They read it because it expresses an unsatisfied longing. The Debes and their followers, men not only who ride in the cab of a locomotive, but those who luxuriate in the ornately gilded Pullman car which that locomotive pulls, believe that here is the solution, and have their imagination fired in gazing on the vision of the future, when Government, through its wisdom and charity, shall make hard times, and suffering, and strikes, an impossibility.

It is perhaps even more significant that the *Review of Reviews* of New York should have published this month a review of this book, in which the Reviewer declares:—

"The power of monopoly, of gigantic combinations of private capital, was then ominous (ten years ago, when "Looking Backward" was published). It has now become menacing in its arrogance, its usurpations of the Governmental functions, its irresistible might in legislative corruption. Witness the Senate at Washington, the Illinois Legislature, the Chicago City Council. All signs indicate that the time for concrete action is near. On the people's side the forces are gathering for a determined resistance to the new tyranny, and the great wave only waits for the impetus that will send it forward with overwhelming momentum."

A year or two ago the world was much interested in the marvellous achievements of Francis Schläter, the Western Healer. Last month I received a copy of a book published in Denver, entitled "The Life of the Harp," in the hand of the Harper, written by Schlatter, published in Denver in 1897. Schlatter may be an

inspired prophet, as some believe, or he may be a crank and lunatic; but whatever he is or was—for it is uncertain whether he is alive or dead—there is no doubt as to the burden of his message in this book. It is a vehement onslaught upon the social condition of things in the United States. This nation of the West, says Schlatter, is going down faster than any nation in all history. Look at its unparalleled opportunities. This nation ought to have no cold, no hungry, no down-trodden, but the governments to-day, national, state, and municipal, are corrupt through and through; from north to south, from ocean to ocean. No man who wants to do right has a chance, for he is soon trampled under; but there shall be no houseless, hungry, shoeless or unclothed when the Kingdom is come. To Schlatter London is the Modern Babylon mentioned in the Book of Revelations. The beast is the money power, and its coils will not be broken excepting after frightful bloodshed and almost universal war. "Cæsar's Column," says Schlatter, is nearer the truth than "Looking Backward." The world is under the dominion of the damnable dollar, and between God and Mammon there is war without truce to the bitter end.

## II.—THE STORY OF THE BOOK.

Mr. Bellamy is as little of a novelist as he is great as a preacher. He has supplied his sermon with the most elementary frame of fiction that ever enclosed a social and political treatise. "Equality" is the sequel of "Looking Backward." "Looking Backward" was a story which described the world as Mr. Bellamy thinks it will be in the year 2000, and in his new book, "Equality," he enters into detail and explains how it was that the great revolution was brought about which inaugurated the millennium described in "Looking Backward." For those who have not read "Looking Backward," Mr. Bellamy obligingly summarises the story of that book in outline in his preface, from which I make the following extracts:—

In the year 1887 Julian West was a rich young man living in Boston. He was soon to be married to a young lady of wealthy family, named Edith Bartlett, and meanwhile lived alone with his man-servant, Sawyer, in the family mansion. Being a sufferer from insomnia, he had caused a chamber to be built of stone beneath the foundation of the house, which he used for a sleeping-room. When even the silence and seclusion of this retreat failed to bring slumber, he sometimes called in a professional mesmeriser to put him into a hypnotic sleep, from which Sawyer knew how to arouse him at a fixed time.

One night, however, West's house was burnt down, and he was supposed to have perished in the ruin. He was, however, safe and sound in a hypnotic sleep in his underground chamber:—

One hundred and thirteen years later, in September, A.D. 2000, Dr. Leete, a physician of Boston on the retired list, was conducting excavations in his garden for the foundations of a private laboratory, when the workers came on a mass of masonry covered with ashes and charcoal. On opening it, a vault, luxuriously fitted up in the style of a nineteenth-century bed-chamber, was found, and on the bed the body of a young man looking as if he had just laid down to sleep. Although great trees had been growing above the vault, the unaccountable preservation of the youth's body tempted Dr. Leete to attempt resuscitation, and to his own astonishment his efforts proved successful. The sleeper returned to life, and after a short time to the full vigour of youth which his appearance had indicated.

Julian West, the resuscitated millionaire of 1887, who was thus miraculously preserved until the year 2000, describes his experience in "Looking Backward," and in "Equality" records various conversations and discus-



sions by which he was able to learn how it came about that the capitalist system of the nineteenth century gave place to the free Co-operative Brotherhood of the year 2000. Practically the whole book is made up of conversations between Julian West and Dr. Leete and Dr. Leete's daughter, Edith.

Edith Leete was no other than the great-granddaughter of Edith Bartlett, his betrothed, who, after long mourning her lost lover, had at last allowed herself to be consoled.

Of course Julian falls in love with Edith, and learns from her beautiful lips much of the wisdom which is embodied in the pages of this book.

Just before the story opens Julian West has a horrible dream:—

As he lay on his bed in Dr. Leete's house he was oppressed by a hideous nightmare. It seemed to him that he opened his eyes to find himself on his bed in the underground chamber where the mesmeriser had put him to sleep. Sawyer was just completing the passes used to break the hypnotic influence. He called for the morning paper, and read on the date line May 31, 1887. Then he knew that all this wonderful matter about the year 2000, its happy, care-free world of brothers and the fair girl he had met there, were fragments of a dream. His brain in a whirl, he went forth into the city. He saw everything with new eyes, contrasting it with what he had seen in the Boston of the year 2000. He felt like a sane man shut up by accident in a madhouse. After a day of this wandering he found himself at nightfall in a company of his former companions, who rallied him on his distraught appearance. He reasoned with them, showing how easy it would be, laying aside the suicidal folly of competition, by means of fraternal co-operation, to make the actual world as blessed as that he had dreamed of. At first they derided him, but, seeing his earnestness, grew angry, and denounced him as a pestilent fellow, an anarchist, an enemy of society, and drove him from them. Then it was that, in an agony of weeping, he awoke, this time awaking really, not falsely, and found himself in his bed in Dr. Leete's house, with the morning sun of the twentieth century shining in his eyes.

All this is told in the preface, and for the rest we have nearly four hundred pages of close type, describing the various arguments and narratives by which Edith and her father were able to inform him as to the change that had been effected, and its results on the moral and social amelioration of the race. Of course, there are many interesting and ingenious speculations as to the material changes that have been brought about by the social revolution. A few of these may be mentioned before we settle down to describe the real soul of the book.

### III.—SOME CHANGES THAT ARE TO COME.

First, it may be mentioned that in the millennium there will be no such things as petticoats. The divided skirt becomes the universal rule. Both men and women wear the dual garment. Women, with the adoption of rational dress, throw themselves energetically into gymnastics, with notable results on their physical development. Julian West is asked to observe an anatomical model of life size of the women of the nineteenth century and of the women of the twenty-first. His guide says:—



BELLAMY'S HOME AT CHICOPEE FALLS.

First, you will observe that the figure is over two inches taller than the other. Note their shoulders! They have gained two inches in width relative to the hips, as compared with the figure we have been examining. On the other hand, the girth at the hips is greater, showing more powerful muscular development. The chest is an inch-and-a-half deeper, while the abdominal measure is fully two inches deeper.

Women did all manner of work—in fact, the distinction of sex is abolished, so far as industry is concerned. Mr. Bellamy predicts that women will bear children without pain, and completely escape from the physical disability which at present periodically impairs the working force of so many. The effect which the revolution would have upon the relation of the sexes is somewhat difficult to understand. There is a dangerous suggestion that, when the social millennium arrives, with its equal freedom and economic equality, there will be no more marrying and giving in marriage, but that they will be—well, not exactly as the angels in Heaven. One result of this change in the sex relations has not usually been anticipated:—

The effect of economic equality of the sexes, and the consequent independence of women at all times as to maintenance upon men, is that women give much less thought to dress than in your day, and men considerably more.

Another change which Mr. Bellamy predicts would immensely increase the difficulty of nomenclature, for in the year 2000:—

Girls take the mother's last name with the father's as a middle name, while with boys it is just the reverse.

Of all the changes which he predicts, one of the most obvious results from the development of the phonograph and the telephone. They tell him, when speaking of life one hundred years hence:—

Practically speaking, handwriting has gone out of use. For correspondence, when we do not telephone, we send phonographs, and use the latter, indeed, for all purposes for which you employed handwriting.

The utilisation of electricity for the purpose of instant

communication with all parts of the world naturally affords Mr. Bellamy a fine field for the exercise of his imagination. His chief contribution to the speculation of what may be in this direction is limited to the account of the electroscope, by which he maintains it will be possible for anybody to see anything that is going on in any part of the world. Already the telephone has taught us that we can listen to a sermon or a play at a distance of hundreds of miles. He maintains it will be possible to adapt the same useful agent to the services of the eye, so that we shall be able to see as far as we can hear. The electroscope, as he describes it, is a prolonged optic nerve, with which it is possible without leaving one's chair to make a visual tour of the earth, or, while sitting in Boston, to watch the performance of a play in Honolulu:—

Not only the telephone and electroscope were always connected with a great number of regular stations commanding all scenes of special interest, but that whenever in any part of the world there occurred a spectacle or accident of particular interest, special connections were instantly made, so that all mankind could at once see what the situation was for themselves, without need of actual or alleged special artists on the spot.

One result of the combination of the telephone and the electroscope is that the habit of meeting together in public assembly, whether in theatres or in churches, or in Parliaments, goes out of fashion. Every private room could be converted at will into a private box switched on to any theatre in the world; and any public speaker or preacher would find his voice instantaneously audible in the ears of all the inhabitants of the planet.

When we assemble now we need no longer bring our bodies with us. It is a curious paradox that while the telephone and electroscope, by abolishing distance as a hindrance to sight and hearing, have brought mankind into a closeness of sympathetic and intellectual *rapprochement* never before imagined.

Of course, this presupposes the blotting out of dialects, and of many of the languages of the smaller peoples which have no literature of their own. The millennium brings with it, among other things, a kind of Volapuk or universal language, so that the dwellers on the planet one hundred years hence will only have to acquire two languages in order to talk to all the people in the world, namely, their own and the universal.

It is rather sad to learn that in the twenty-first century the horse will be as extinct as the dodo, his place having been taken by the electric motor. His disappearance also brings about an immediate improvement in the public roads:—

Thanks to the passing of the horse, it was possible to reduce the breadth of roadways by half or a third, to construct them of smooth concrete from grass to grass, leaving no soil to be disturbed by wind or water, and such ways once built, last like Roman roads, and can never be overgrown by vegetation.

Electricity has also replaced the horse in all agricultural operations. Julian West, taking an air-ship, sailed over the continent for the purpose of seeing the changes that had been brought about in the new area. This is a picture of the farm of the future:—

I saw a large field from which the crops had been cut. Over its surface was moving a row of great machines, behind which the earth surged up in brown and rigid billows. On each machine stood or sat in easy attitude a young man or woman with quite the air of persons on a pleasure excursion.

"Evidently," I said, "these are ploughs; but what drives them?"

"They are electric ploughs," replied the doctor. "Do you see that snake-like cord trailing away over the broken ground

behind each machine? That is the cable by which the force is supplied. Observe those posts at regular intervals about the field. It is only necessary to attach one of those cables to a post to have a power which, connected with any sort of agricultural machine, furnishes energy graduated from a man's strength to that of a hundred horses, and requiring for its guidance no other force than the fingers of a child can supply.

As it is in agriculture, so it is in all other kind of work:—

Almost no heavy work is done directly now, machines do all, and we need only to guide them, and the lighter the hand that guides, the better the work is done.

"With one of our shovels," said the doctor, "an intelligent boy can excavate a trench or dig a mile of potatoes quicker than a gang of men in your day, and with no more effort than he would use in wheeling a barrow."

Not only is everything done by machines, but Mr. Bellamy holds out a prospect of our being able to make machines without hands, by the direct exercise of our will power. Electricity as an omnipotent instrument delivers the race from any necessity of manual labour. In the millennium the great exodus takes place from the cities to the country, and the whole of the continent is converted into a park-like expanse in which almost every one lives under the shadow of his own trees. For the towns, no longer over-crowded, were replanted with trees, while in the country at large, West was told:—

There are said to be five or ten trees nowadays where there was one in your day, and a good part of those you see down there are from seventy-five to a hundred years old, dating from the reforestation.

Another change which is brought about is the universal discontinuance of the eating of flesh. The humanitarian impulse of the future is to extend to the animal world, and our descendants of the year 2000 will regard the eating of butcher's meat with exactly the same abhorrence as we regard cannibalism. The place of beef, mutton and pork is taken by an immense multitude of fresh food substances of infinite variety of flavour, which we are told will be far more nutritious than the viands they have superseded.

All the dresses of the future are to be made of paper. The craft of the laundry becomes a thing of the past, nor is it only for dress that paper is to be used. No stuffy carpets or wall hangings will survive. Everything is washed constantly, or when dirty worked up again into fresh material:—

When we clean out a room we turn the hose on ceiling, walls, and floor. The dishes you eat from are made of paper. We do our cooking in paper vessels on wooden stoves.

The tailor and the dressmaker are superseded by marvellous machines which turn out costumes of any shape, size or fashion, while you wait:—

Our paper garments, of course, are seamless, and made wholly by machinery. The apparatus being adjustable to any measure, you can have a costume turned out for you complete while you are looking over the machine.

I only mention that the force and power that is used to work the machines is obtained from the natural inequalities of temperature. Power, he says, with all its forms of light and heat and energy, is to be practically exhaustless and costless, and scarcely enters as an element in the economical calculation. The use of the tides, winds and waterfalls are too crude methods of drawing upon Nature's resources and strength compared with others that are employed, by which boundless power is developed from natural inequalities of temperature. The blizzards which freeze us have taken the

place of coal mines. The water from the Atlantic is laid on to public and private baths in all cities, for all public purposes. The tides lift the water, and not only lift the water to any level that is required, but warm it at the same time.

All this, however, is but the mere garnishing of the main thesis which constitute nine-tenths of this book, "Equality."

#### IV.—THE RULE OF THE RICH.

Nothing is more remarkable in Mr. Bellamy's book than the vivid and strongly marked contrast between his picture of the social system in the United States of to-day and the "Triumphant Democracy" of Andrew Carnegie's dream. While Mr. Andrew Carnegie bows down to worship the condition of things under which he has made his fortune, Mr. Bellamy asserts that it presents a spectacle of frenzied folly, the madness of which outrages his reason and makes his heart sick. The American Republic, instead of realising the ideas of democracy, is a spectacle of plutocratic despotism almost without parallel in the world. His picture of the social condition of the United States at this moment is serious indeed. Free competition in business has practically ceased to exist. From being a land of opportunities, America has become the land of monopolies. Every week, every day, sees some new branch of industry or commerce formerly open to individual enterprise captured by a combination of capitalists and turned into an entrenched camp of monopoly. He gives the date of the year 1873 as the point when the country first began to open its eyes to the irresistible conflict between the power of wealth and the equal right of all to liberty and happiness. From 1873 to 1896 six distinct business crises succeeded each other in rapid succession, accompanied by a rapid decline of general prosperity and content. Side by side with a steady increase of the economic distress of the masses, which was creating industrial war and making revolutionists of the previously most contented and prosperous agricultural population in history, the vastest private fortunes in the history of the world were being accumulated. The social safety valve was closed and the bar was weighted with money-bags when it was practically impossible for any one but a capitalist to obtain wealth. Possessors of the new and unexampled fortunes indulged in prodigal displays of extravagant luxury which mocked the popular discontent. The millionaires gradually encroached upon the government until the so-called Republic became a scarcely veiled Dictatorship. Swarms of agents were maintained at all places of government, and combined influences of intimidation and bribery made all public officials subservient to the monopolists. The following passage, written by a patriotic American concerning the present position of his country, is tolerably strong:—

In the chronicles of royal misdoings there have been many dark chapters recording how besotted kings sapped the welfare of their realm to enrich licentious favourites, but the darkest of those chapters is bright beside that which records the sale of the heritage and hopes of the American people to the highest bidder by the so-called democratic State, national and local governments, during the period of which we are speaking.

The millionaires, or as he called them, the Rich, having thus acquired a power to use the authority of government as its own, began to organise the militia for the purpose of suppressing strikes by the bullet. The national guard was turned into a capitalist guard. It was trained with special reference to the business of

shooting riotous working men; drill in street firing became a prominent test of efficiency. Stone and brick armouries, fortified against attack, loopholed for musketry, and mounted with guns to sweep the streets, were erected at the strategic points of the large cities. The troops formerly stationed on the Western plains to protect the white settlements from the Indians were brought East, and established in fortified camps, near the great cities, for the purpose of protecting the capitalists against the white settlements. In the year 1892, the militia of five States, aided by the regular troops, were simultaneously under arms against strikers, the aggregate forces probably making a larger body than General Washington ever commanded in the War of Independence. The industrial system of the United States has fast become a government by bayonets.



EDWARD BELLAMY IN 1889.

Mr. Bellamy then gives an array of statistics to prove that the wealth of the community is practically monopolised by a fractional percentage of the people. He quotes the statistics of three calculators, all of whom come to the same conclusion, namely, that less than two per cent. of the population own seventy per cent. of its total wealth. Fifty-five per cent. of the wealth of the United States is in the hands of one per cent. of the population. Millionaires, the rich, and the well-to-do constitute altogether nine per cent. of the nation, but they own forty-five billions of the total national valuation of sixty-two billions of dollars.

Great as this disparity is, he maintains things are rapidly becoming worse, and it is against this Rule of the Rich that the revolution, of which he is the prophet, is directed. The free and independent Republics federated as the United States of the American Union, instead of

presenting to the world the most glorious ideal of triumphant democracy, are, according to Mr. Bellamy, not in any sense popularly governed at all. They are merely masks for plutocracy. The Rich are the real irresponsible rulers. So bitterly does he feel this that although a Republican born and bred, he does not hesitate to cast a long regretful glance backwards to monarchy, for, he says, while the masses have always been the servants of the rich, the kings have been above the rich, and constitute a check upon their dominion.

The overthrow of the kings left no check at all on the power of the rich, which became supreme. The people, indeed, nominally were sovereigns; but as these sovereigns were individually, and as a class the economic serfs of the rich, and lived at their mercy, the so-called popular government became the mere stalking-horse of the capitalists.

Mr. Bellamy does not mince his words in speaking on this matter. He maintains that monarchy supplies the first condition of efficiency or stability in government better than a democracy, for the king, being as it were the proprietor of the country, felt a direct, constant, and supreme interest in the general welfare, whereas it has been the fatal weakness in democracies that they invariably, as inequality of wealth developed, became the most corrupt and worthless of all forms of government, and the most susceptible to misuse for selfish and class purposes.

#### V.—THE GERM OF EQUALITY.

If such are the deplorable results which are visible to all men, how comes it about that such a ghastly disappointment should have resulted from the birth of democracy. Mr. Bellamy maintains that the preamble of the American Declaration of Independence logically contains the entire statement of the doctrine of universal economic equality guaranteed by the nation collectively, to its members individually, but its realisation he thinks has been rendered abortive by the restriction of the refusal to permit the state to undertake the regulation of the economic system:—

It is the democratic idea that all human beings are peers in right and dignity, and that the sole just excuse and end of human governments is, therefore, the maintenance and furtherance of the common welfare on equal terms. This idea was the greatest social conception that the human mind had up to that time ever formed. But it was simply inconsistent with the limitations of the human intellect that the implications of an idea so prodigious should at once have been taken in. The idea must absolutely have time to grow.

His conception which the human mind was able to form of the mission of democracy was negative. To instal democracy you must oppose the king, but this negation failed to secure the equality demanded in the Declaration of Independence:—

The second phase in the evolution of the democratic idea began with the awakening of the people to the perception that the deposing of kings, instead of being the main end and mission of democracy, was merely preliminary to its real programme, which was the use of the collective social machinery for the indefinite promotion of the welfare of the people at large.

From this we advance at once to the doctrine which Mr. Bellamy formulates in a sentence which sums up quite simply the foundation of the whole Socialist scheme of government:—

Life itself, and everything that meanwhile makes life worth living, from the satisfaction of the most primary physical needs to the gratification of the most refined tastes, all that

belongs to the development of mind as well as body, depend first, last, and always on the manner in which the production and distribution of wealth is regulated.

Hence democracy, far from being triumphant, has been kept out of its proper heritage by the restrictions imposed by the founders of the American constitution. The last hundred years, he says:—

May be compared to that of the minority of a king, during which the royal power is abused by wicked stewards. The people had been proclaimed as sovereign, but they had not yet assumed the sceptre.

Democracy will assume the sceptre when it takes hold of the economic system, and regulates it on a basis of justice. At present the main business of government is to struggle helplessly with the social chaos, which results from its failure to do its first duty.

In the social millennium, in which Julian West woke up in the year 2000, the socialist idea has been realised, and every individual is credited at the beginning of the year with a balance at the state bank of a sum representing his share in the national wealth. The total value per head of the annual product of the United States in the year 2000 was ciphered out by the government statisticians at about £800, of purchasing capacity estimated by the valuers of the present day to be about £1200 or £1400. Every individual, therefore, starts the year with the credit equal to the purchasing value of £1200. He can draw this, and spend it as he pleases, but if it is not drawn by the end of the year, the balance is wiped out, and the individual's account with the nation is opened afresh on January 1. To accept this state credit is a matter of honour and of civic obligation. As a citizen accepts free education in order to enable him to fulfil worthily the duty of citizenship, so the citizen accepts the state credit in order to enable him to be in possession of economic independence, and to give him that stake in the country which is necessary in order that his interest may be identified with public interest.

The importance of having a stake in the country is much insisted upon by Mr. Bellamy. It is a pretty substantial stake with which he supplies his citizens, for they not only have their £1200 per annum of purchasing value, but—

A great variety of services and commodities are now supplied gratuitously on public accounts which formerly individuals had to pay for, as, for example, water, light, music, news, the theatre and opera, all sorts of postal and electrical communications, transportation, and other things too numerous to detail.

No sooner does Julian West find himself supplied with this credit at the bank, upon which he can live comfortably for a year, than he experiences the extraordinary sensation of wanting to go to work at once. Unfortunately, in this Mr. Bellamy strays into cloudland. The net effect of providing average mortals with an income of £1200 per year free of all charges is about the last prescription which any sane person would suggest for stimulating to work.

#### VI.—THE ORGANISATION OF LABOUR.

Mr. Julian West, having experienced this strange and unwonted desire to work, is promptly taken across to the Industrial Exchange, where there is explained to him the method in which the future co-operative commonwealth organises the labour of its citizens. Every one of either sex enters the public industrial service at the age of twenty-one, and after three years of a general apprenticeship in unclassified trades elects to follow a special occupation. Every year the Government draws up an estimate of the numbers of the workers which will be

required among the several occupations, in order to carry on the industrial service. Every youth who graduates from the unclassified service after his period of apprenticeship fills in a paper specifying what kind of work he would like to do, and the place where he would like to be employed. Every citizen has a right to have employment within his home district, but as the rapidity of locomotion has so much increased, the home district has a radius of over one hundred miles. Each one fills in one, two or three preferences as to occupations, and having filled in his preference form in June, he takes it to the local registrar, who stamps upon it his rank. This ranking—

is the figure which indicates his previous standing in the schools and during his service as an unclassified worker, and is supposed to give the best attainable criterion thus far of his relative intelligence, efficiency, and devotion to duty.

Where there is a glut of volunteers for any special occupation, the lowest in rank have to be content with the second or third preference. Those who have made home work imperative are first provided for, while the forms of those preferring work in other districts are forwarded to the National Bureau, and collated with those of other districts. If, however, any of the applicants find that they have got a billet that does not suit them, they can arrange exchanges. The conditions of labour he predicts will be ideal. The worst employment in the year 2000 would be regarded as a god-send to the most fortunately situated workman of to-day. It is the most constant study of the Administration so to bait the least attractive occupations with special conditions as to leisure and otherwise, as to keep the balance of preference between them as equally true as possible. If any occupation remained that was so distasteful as to attract no volunteer, its duty would be performed by all in rotation.

There is no attempt made to compel any one to work against his will by force, but if any one refuses to work, he is dealt with as follows:—

If an adult, being neither criminal nor insane, should deliberately and fixedly refuse to render his quota of service in any way, either in a chosen occupation, or, on failure to choose, in an assigned one, he would be furnished with such a collection of seeds and tools as he might choose, and turned loose on a reservation expressly prepared for such persons, corresponding a little perhaps with the reservations set apart for such Indians in your day as were unwilling to accept civilisation. There he would be left to work out a better solution of the problem of existence than our society offers, if he would do so.

Want, of course, is to be unknown. According to Mr. Bellamy's authority, in the days that are to come:—

The fact is, we are so squeamish that the knowledge that a single individual in the nation was in want would keep us all awake nights.

#### VII.—THE RIGHT TO LIVE.

One of the most interesting chapters in Mr. Bellamy's book is that in which he develops the doctrine that the Socialist State is a necessary outcome from the elementary conception of the first duty of Government, which is that of protecting its subjects from violent death. Governments are organised to protect frontiers and to avert massacre. Mr. Bellamy argues with much ingenuity and considerable force that the struggle for life which goes on in modern industrial conditions is one of far more deadly peril than the attack of any foreign foe. The Governments of to-day are built on the theory that it is only by club, knife, bullet, poison, or some other form of physical violence, that life can be endangered,

as if hunger, cold, and thirst—in a word, economic want—were not a far more constant and deadly peril than all the forces of violence together. Any amount of police, judicial, or military protection would not prevent us from perishing miserably if we had not enough to eat and to wear. In undertaking to secure the citizen in his right to live on the economic side, the new commonwealth will but steadily follow old precedents in safeguarding him from direct assault. Hence, in order to fulfil the first duty of society to its members, which it defined—

The duty of safeguarding the first and highest right of its members—the right of life. The State must evidently see to it that the means of life are not unduly appropriated by particular individuals, but are distributed so as to meet the needs of all.

Individual ownership in anything excepting the annual dividend, representing the result of the collective production of a nation, divided by the total number of individuals within its frontier, goes by the board; and in order to secure the right to life, the right to private property is denied.

#### VIII.—THE RIGHT TO LIBERTY

Mr. Bellamy maintains that the present system of so-called free labour is far more oppressive and intolerable than slavery. Slavery, indeed, or involuntary labour, flourishes all around, or at this day is in full force with many abuses from which the old slave system was free. He says:—

We read that in the United States every year at least two hundred thousand men, women, and children were done to death or maimed in the performance of their industrial duties, nearly forty thousand alone in the single branch of the steam railroad service. No estimate seems to have ever been attempted of the many times greater number who perished more indirectly through the injurious effects of bad industrial conditions. What chattel-slave system ever made a record of such wastefulness of human life as that?

There is a very ingenious chapter entitled "We look over our Collection of Harness." The harness in question consists of titles of ownerships in farms, factories, mines, and railways. The value of these securities depends solely upon the fact that they carry with them the right of virtual ownership of various groups of women, men, and children in different parts of the country.

But it is the men and women who went with the lands, the machines, and various other things, and were bound to them by their bodily necessities, which gave all the value to the possession of the things.

To use a plain illustration, these various sorts of so-called securities may be described as so many kinds of human harness by which the masses, broken and tamed by the pressure of want, were yoked and strapped to the chariots of the capitalists.

The mortgage harness, for instance, hitches in the agriculture class of the population, and compels the farmers in the Far West to toil from early morning to late at night in order to make money to fill the pockets of the capitalist sitting in his parlour at Boston, New York, or London. The Government bond is the harness of the whole nation, which is harnessed to the coach of its owner and driven by the Government itself. The capitalists organise industry, it is true; but they do so at the price of slavery. Julian West is told that:—

To the view of us moderns, therefore, the chattel slave was a more dignified and heroic figure than the hiring of your day who called himself a free worker.

Your whole industrial system seems in this point of view

best and most fitly described by a word which you oddly enough reserved to designate a particular phase of self-selling practised by women.

To be driven to work by the compulsion of hunger is, he maintains, quite as much a thralldom as to be driven to the plantation by the lasso of a driver. There was no possibility of running away under the system of so-called free labour, nor did their death involve any loss of their own class. There were always plenty more to take their places. The poor even fight with each other for the privilege of being the servants and underlings of those who have the money. It is in this chapter that Mr. Bellamy attains to a somewhat higher strain of fervour than what characterises the dull strenuousness of his general plea. This is the passage in which he describes the condition of society under the Parable of the Masters of the Bread. It begins in this way:—

Everywhere men, women, and children stood in the market-place crying to the Masters of the Bread to take them to be their servants, that they might have bread. The strong man said, "O Lords of the Bread, feel our thaws and sinews, our arms and our legs; see how strong we are: Take us and use us. Let us dig for you. Let us hew for you. Let us go down in the mine and delve for you. Let us freeze and starve in the forecastes of your ships. Send us into the hells of your steamship stokeholes. Do what you will with us, but let us serve you, that we may eat and not die!"

The learned men, the scribes, the lawyers, the priests, the levites, the women and the little children all clamoured for bread, and the Masters of the Bread, having taken for their use or pleasure such of the men, the women, and the little ones as they saw fit, passed by, and there was left a great multitude in the market-place for whom there was no bread. In the place of this slave system, which he describes as prostitution, the Revolution, for the first time in history, made Labour truly honourable by putting it on the basis of fraternal co-operation with common and equally shared result. Until then it was at best but a shameful necessity. It was as well that the Revolution came when it did, for—

If the Revolution had not come when it did, we cannot doubt that something like this universal plutocratic dynasty, or some highly-centred oligarchy, based upon the complete monopoly of all property by a small body, would long before this time have become the government of the world.

### IX.—THE RIGHT TO PROPERTY.

It is in accordance with the love of paradox which distinguishes most writers of his school that Mr. Bellamy maintains that the establishment of the socialist state was indispensably necessary in order to save private property from confiscation. The sacred right of property is, he maintains, a kind of boomerang, and a very dangerous sort of boomerang, for the sacred right of property first raised by the rich in the name of the few was re-echoed with overwhelming effect by the disinherited millions in the name of all. The socialist millennium effected a great redistribution of property, but it established the institution of private property in a collective non-inalienable form, and a much more positive, beneficial, permanent and general fashion than had ever been known before. As it is not necessary for the full possession and encouragement of private property that it should be in a separate parcel, or that the owner could exercise a direct and personal control over it, so the consolidation of a multitude of private interests

in a collective or National agency, does not impair but rather protect the property of those who are associated in the syndicate or trust.

What the people in the Revolution did with private property was simply to consolidate the property in the country previously held in separate parcels, and put the management of the business into the hands of a national agency charged with paying over the dividends to the stockholders for their individual use. So far, surely, it must be admitted, the Revolution did not involve any abolition of private property.

As for the right of the existing property-holders to their wealth, Mr. Bellamy denies it without phrase, in so far as it relates to the great majority. He says:—

If you took the aggregate of property held by the merely legal title of inheritance, and added to it all that had been obtained by means which public opinion held to be speculative, extortionate, fraudulent, or representing results in excess of services rendered, there would be little property left, and certainly none at all in considerable amounts.

He further maintains that the immense proportion of national wealth depends not upon the individual but upon the community at large, which renders their collective work of co-operation possible.

It is estimated, I believe, that the average daily product of a worker in America to-day is some fifty dollars. The product of the same men working in isolation would probably be highly estimated on the same basis of calculation if put at a quarter of a dollar. Now, tell me, to whom belongs the social organism, this vast machinery of human association?

Of course Julian answers that the share of the individual is to that of the community as a quarter of a dollar is to fifty dollars, or one to two hundred. This, which he calls by some stretch of metaphor, the unearned increment, was created by the social organism, and can be controlled by the social organism; but this brings us to discuss the ways and means by which the great Revolution was accomplished.

### X.—HOW THE REVOLUTION CAME ABOUT.

"Utopia's a pleasant place," sang Tom Hood. But how shall we get there? Mr. Bellamy not only describes Utopia, but tells us how to reach it. This is the most interesting part of his book. Not by war or bloodshed, or by armed revolution, with its guillotines and noyades. Nothing of the kind. The great exploitation was achieved quite peacefully. The capitalists were not even bought out, and yet they submitted like innocent lambs to the Socialist executioners. How was this miracle effected? Simply because they could not help themselves. They were outflanked, out-maneuvred, cornered, and done for. But now for the process!

The first step was to socialise the natural monopolies of service, towards which a good deal has been accomplished already, especially in the Old World:—

The first step in the programme of political action adopted by the opponents of private capitalism had been to induce the people to municipalise and nationalise various quasi public services, such as waterworks, lighting plants, ferries, local railroads, the telegraph and telephone systems, the general railroad systems, the coal mines and petroleum production, and the traffic in intoxicating liquors. The principal use which this partial process of nationalisation served was to prepare a body of public employees sufficiently large to furnish a nucleus of consumers when the Government should undertake the establishment of a general system of production and distribution on a non-profit basis.



By this means a body representing 5,000,000 persons was trained to regard the State as its natural employer. The dispossession of the vested interests necessary to carry out this socialisation of the natural monopolies was carried out in the first instance by purchase. When the railways came to be dealt with this was the machinery employed:—

Neither the railroads nor the mines were therefore purchased at all. It was their management, not their ownership, which had excited the public indignation, and created the demand for the nationalisation. It was their management, therefore, which was nationalised, their ownership remaining undisturbed. That is to say, the Government, on the high ground of public policy, and for the correction of grievances that had become intolerable, assumed the exclusive and perpetual management and operation of the railroad lines. An honest valuation of the plants having been made, the earnings, if any, up to a reasonable percentage, were paid over to the security holders.

Having thus managed to secure their trained 5,000,000 the Socialists went to the country for a mandate to carry out the economic revolution necessary to establish the millennium—and got it.

The first step of the revolutionary party when it came to power, with the mandate of a popular majority to bring in the new order, was to establish in all important centres public service stores, where public employees could procure at cost all provisions of necessity or luxury previously bought at private stores. But these substantial advantages were but a foretaste of prosperity to be enjoyed when the Government added the function of production to that of distribution, and proceeded as rapidly as possible to manufacture products instead of buying them of capitalists. Still further, not only did the public stores furnish the public employees with every kind of goods for consumption, but the Government likewise organised all sorts of needful services, such as cooking, laundry work, housework agencies, etc., for the exclusive benefit of public employees, all, of course, conducted absolutely at cost.

Ordinary money was not received in public stores, but a sort of scrip, cancelled on use, and good for a limited time only. The public employees had the right of exchanging the money they received for wages, at par, into this scrip. It thus became a currency which commanded 300, 400, and 500 per cent. premium over money which would buy the high priced and adulterated goods for sale in the remaining stores of capitalists.

Naturally every one wanted to be paid in the new paper currency, which was at a premium of three to five hundred per cent. —

As to land, the farmers by millions were only too glad to turn over their farms to the Government and accept employment on them, with the security of livelihood which they implied for them and theirs. The Government, moreover, took for cultivation all unoccupied lands that were convenient for the purpose, remitting the taxes for compensation. It was much the same with factories and shops, which the national system call for. They were standing idle by thousands in all parts of the country in the midst of starving populations of the unemployed. The Government took possession of idle shipping, building what it further needed, and went into foreign trade, exporting products of the public industries, and bringing home in exchange the needed foreign goods.

Day by day the number of the State employees increased until at last no one would work for any one but the State. And the millionaires were reduced to mumbling crusts in the corners of their empty palaces. After a time they acquiesced in the inevitable, and consented to share with the others at the common table of the State. There were, of course, many thieves and others who would not work.

With a good conscience, therefore, the new society

proceeded to deal with all vicious and criminal persons as morally insane, and to segregate them in places of confinement, there to spend their lives—not indeed under punishment or enduring hardship of any sort beyond enough labour for self-support, but wholly secluded from the world, and absolutely prevented from continuing their kind. Penal servitude and enforced celibacy for life were the penalties for disobedience to the Socialist State.

Mr. Bellamy tells us that when the Revolution was accomplished, the complete triumph was completed by a great holocaust of all securities:—

These it pleased the people—exalted, as you may well imagine, by the affluence of liberty—to collect in a vast mass on the site of the New York Exchange, the great altar of Plutus, whereon millions of human beings had been sacrificed to him, and there to make a bonfire of them. A great pillar stands on the spot to day, and from its summit a mighty torch of electric flame is always streaming in commemoration of that event, and as a testimony for ever to the ending of the parchment bondage that was heavier than the sceptres of kings. It is estimated that certificates of ownership in human beings, or, as you call them, titles to property, to the value of forty billion dollars, together with hundreds of millions of paper money, went up in that great blaze, which we devoutly consider must have been, of all the innumerable burnt sacrifices which have been offered up to God from the beginning, the one that pleased Him best.

Mr. Bellamy explains at length how absurd it is to think that mankind need to be driven to labour by the dread of starvation, or that liberty is possible unless every one is allowed an equal share all round in the wealth of the State. This notice is already too long for me to be able to quote his ingenious refutation of the stock argument of the Individualist, but I cannot close without quoting his mode of dealing with the oft-used argument that the Socialist State would be deprived of all incentive to excel.

The assumption that there would be no incentives to impel individuals to excel one another in industry merely because these incentives would not take a money form was absurd. Everyone is as directly and far more certainly the beneficiary of his own merits as in your day, save only that the reward is not in what you call "cash." As you know, the whole system of social and official rank and headship, together with the special honours of the State, are determined by the relative value of the economic and other services of individuals to the community. Compared with the emulation aroused by this system of nobility by merits, the incentives to effort offered under the old order of things must have been slight indeed.

Here also is his reply to the argument that, if the economic check were removed, mankind would multiply like the rabbits of Australia or the gypsy moths of Massachusetts. He says:—

Previous to the establishment of economic equality by the great Revolution, the non-child-bearing sex was the sex which determined the question of child-bearing, and the natural consequence was the possibility of a Malthus and his doctrine. Nature has provided in the distress and inconvenience of the maternal function a sufficient check upon its abuse, just as she has in regard to all other natural functions. But, in order that Nature's check should be properly operative, it is necessary that the women through whose wills it must operate, if at all, should be absolutely free agents in the disposition of themselves, and the necessary condition of that free agency is economic independence. That secured, while we may be sure that the maternal instinct will for ever prevent the race from dying out, the world will be equally little in danger of being recklessly overcrowded.

### XL.—WHAT WILL BE ITS NET EFFECT?

Such then is "The Book of the Month," which is likely enough to prove the book of the year in the United States. The eagerness with which Mr. Bellamy's speculations are received does not in the least prove that his proposals are practicable, but the reception of "Equality," and the admitted fact that millions of the keenest and most practical members of the human race are indulging in such day dreams, is a portent the significance of which ought not to be overlooked. The human race, especially in the United States, is too conservative for any considerable number of people to contemplate so drastic a revolution as that which Mr. Bellamy advocates, unless the existing state of things were filling them with despair. It is only when men become desperate they contemplate root and branch revolution. So long as there is any hope left, men of our race always prefer to tinker and to patch, to compromise and to mend. Not until the safety valve is screwed down tight beyond all hope of relief, is the bursting of the boiler so much as dreamed of. The question whether the safety valve in the United States is screwed down tight in this fashion, is not one which would ever have been raised by Englishmen, who are quite unable to emancipate themselves from the feeling that the American Republic is a free country. It is only American citizens like Dr. Washington Gladdon, who venture to assert that they are not living in a free country. Mr. Bellamy, it will be seen, asserts loudly that the corrupt and weakened democracy has given place to a ruthless plutocratic despotism, the like of which the world has never seen before. The news published last month that President Andrews has been compelled to resign his post at Brown University owing to the fact that he was a *persona ingratis* to the capitalists whom he had offended by his advocacy of free silver, is the latest of a long series of similar reminders that even the American University is becoming the thrall of the money power. From the press, there is even less hope of deliverance. Pessimist views, however, are usually wrong, and a very slight rise in the price of wheat in the English market would probably do more to restore prosperity and content to Western America, than any measure that the present Congress is likely to devise. If, however, the lugubrious forecasts of some desponding prophets of gloom are fulfilled, and the next winter sees three million men out of work in the United States, it is probable

that more and more of the thoughtful Americans will turn with interest to discuss the schemes of Mr. Bellamy, if only because he promises that when his collectivist millennium is established, the problem of unemployment will disappear. Then he tells us there would not be idle machinery equal to the power of other millions of men, idle land, idle capital of every sort, mocking the need of the people. "Now all at once there were not hands enough in the country, wheels enough in the machinery, power enough in the steam and electricity, hours enough in the day, days enough in the week, for the vast task of preparing the basis of a comfortable existence for all. For not until all were well-to-do, well housed, well clothed, well fed, might any be so under the new order of things."

There will be a good deal of preaching about this book, if only because of its bold assertion that it is only by the establishment of this economic equality, the principle of the golden rule can be made universally operative among mankind. Here are three passages which explain the way in which Mr. Bellamy links his millennium on to the Kingdom of Heaven:—

Would it not have startled the old economists to hear that the secret of the most efficient system of wealth production was conformity on a national scale to the ethical idea of equal treatment for all embodied by Jesus Christ in the golden rule?

The condition secured to all by our institutions is the moral atmosphere of serenity resulting from an absolute freedom of mind from disturbing anxieties and carking cares concerning our material welfare or that of those dear to us. Our economic system puts us in a position where we can follow Christ's maxim, so impossible for you, to "take no thought for the morrow."

You will observe, as you shall come to know more of our literature, that one respect in which it differs from yours is the total lack of the tragic note. This has very naturally followed, from a conception of our real life, as having an inaccessible security, "hid in God," as Paul said, whereby the accidents and vicissitudes of the personality are reduced to relative triviality.

A world in which the tragic note is absent, in which there is neither care for the future or want in the present—for the certainty of realising such an ideal, who is there that would not be willing to risk all? Nay, for even an off-chance of winning this terrestrial Heaven, many even of the well-to-do would risk much? As for the others who have nothing to risk, who can say what results might follow such an apocalyptic vision as this?



# SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## THE RECLAIMING OF AFRICA.

By SIR H. H. JOHNSTON.

Now that Sir H. H. Johnston has accomplished the work he undertook in British Central Africa some years ago, he has summed up his experiences and observations in a book which was published last month by Messrs. Methuen and Co. (30s.). It is a remarkable story he has to tell, and one of which we, as a nation, may well be proud. In a few years our Consul-General, by his energy and perseverance, has changed a slave-raiding, ignorant, and hostile country into something which at any rate resembles a civilised state. The founding and development of the British Central African Protectorate is a splendid example of what can be done by a handful of white men.

### EVOLUTION BACKWARDS.

The most startling statement in the book is Sir H. H. Johnston's assertion that in the case of the African negro the evolutionary process has been reversed. The negro of South Central Africa has been slowly but surely retrograding to a type no longer human. Sir H. H. Johnston says:—

He is a fine animal, but in his wild state exhibits a stunted mind and a dull content with his surroundings which induces mental stagnation, cessation of all upward progress, and even of retrogression towards the brute. In some respects I think the tendency of the negro for several centuries past has been an actually retrograde one. As we come to read the unwritten history of Africa, by researches into languages, manners, customs, traditions, we seem to see a backward rather than a forward movement going on for some thousand years past—a return towards the savage and even the brute. I can believe it possible that had Africa been more isolated from contact with the rest of the world, and cut off from the immigration of the Arab and the European, the purely negroid races left to themselves, so far from advancing towards a higher type of humanity, might actually have reverted by degrees to a type no longer human. . . . Fortunately for the black man in all his varieties, but two or three of the most retrograde, he is not too far gone for recovery and for an upward turn along the evolutionary path—a turn which if resolutely followed, may with steady strides bring him upon a level at some future day with the white and yellow species of man.

### THE WORK ACCOMPLISHED.

To give the negro this upward turn has been the work of the British Central African Administration. It has been a hard and dangerous task, as any one who reads Sir H. H. Johnston's book will learn. With a mere handful of Indian troops, officered by Europeans, and supported by more or less doubtful native allies, the Consul-General had to reduce slave raiders and hostile chiefs to submission. By six years of almost constant punitive expeditions the slave trade, and still more slave-raiding, has been put a stop to. Slavery has never been recognised by the Administration, but where it exists apart from the slave trade it has not been interfered with. If a slave runs away to a settled part of the Protectorate he is never surrendered, and when a district comes under direct administration, all slaves are informed that they are slaves no longer, and are free to do as they choose. Out of the chaos which existed six years ago a somewhat rough and ready cosmos has been evolved. The European population has increased from 57 in 1891 to over 300 in 1896; a regular system of trading has been established; 390 miles of roadway have been constructed;

the navigation of the Shire has been improved, and a regular service of steamers started. The administration of justice has been put on a firm basis, and, generally, the foundations of a civilised State have been laid.

### THE EXTREMES OF SELFISHNESS AND SENTIMENT.

All this has not been accomplished without an infinite amount of labour. A great many difficulties had to be overcome, and Sir H. H. Johnston frequently had to work in opposition to the white population, both missionaries and settlers. An impartial Administration has to adopt a mean course between the extreme of sentiment and the extreme of selfishness. Sir H. H. Johnston says:—

The ideal of the average European trader and planter in Tropical Africa would be a country where the black millions toil unremittingly for the benefit of the white man. They would see that the negroes were well fed and not treated with harshness, but anything like free will as to whether they went to work or not, or any attempt of competing with the white man as regards education or skilled labour would not be tolerated. As a set-off against this extreme is the almost equally unreasonable opinion entertained by the missionaries of a now fast-disappearing type, that Tropical Africa was to be developed with English money and at the cost of English lives solely and only for the benefit of the black man, who, as in many mission stations, was to lead an agreeable idle life, receiving food and clothes gratis, and not being required to do much in exchange but make a more or less hypocritical profession of Christianity.

### THE MISSIONARY LEAVEN.

Sir H. H. Johnston praises very highly the work of the missions, but he has not much admiration for the missionary of the olden time. He mentions two causes for this feeling; first, the cant which by some unaccountable fatality seems to be inseparably connected with missionary work, and secondly, the arrogant demeanour often assumed by missionaries towards men who are not of their manner of thought and practice, though not necessarily men of evil life. Nevertheless, the missionary has done excellent work:—

The great service that Christian missions have rendered to Africa has been to act as the counterpoise to the possibly selfish policy of the irresponsible white pioneer, in whose eyes the native was merely a chattel, a more or less useful animal, but with no rights and very little feelings.

This is high praise indeed, for it amounts to this, that the missions render our rule a benevolent despotism, instead of a money-grabbing tyranny.

### ALMOST AN EARTHLY PARADISE.

Sir H. H. Johnston gives a wonderfully vivid picture of the country he governed. His first chapter, "What the Country Looks Like," is an admirably written sketch of a land which is almost an earthly paradise. It would be one altogether but for malarial fever, for which, as yet, medical science has found no antidote. This first chapter and the imaginary letters of a coffee planter are among the best descriptions of African scenery and life that have been penned. The following is a description of a mountain climb:—

First there are the low foothills to surmount. The soil is red and hard, the grass is scattered in yellow wisps, and the many wild flowers are drooping, for it is the end of the dry season. The trees are in foliage though the rains have not yet fallen, and the young leaves at this stage are seldom green, but the most beautiful shades of carmine, pink and

pinkish yellow, of greenish mauve and even inky purple. Here and there sprays of foliage are in a more advanced development, and are green with a bluish bloom or of the brightest emerald. But the height of the trees is not great, and their leaves though large are scattered in a tufty growth that yields but a feeble patchwork of shade from the hot sun; the branches are coarse and thick and seldom straight, they look just like the branches of trees drawn from imagination by amateur water-colour artists. In many places the bark is still black and sooty with the scorching of recent bush fires. The general impression of all this vegetation, though one is forced to admire the individual tints of the newly opened leaves, is disappointing. It is scrubby. The landscape has not the dignity of a blasted heath, or the simplicity of a sandy desert; its succession of undulations of low scattered forest of such a harlequin variation of tints is such as to produce no general effect of definite form and settled colour on the eye.

Compare with this the following description of a backwater on the Shiré river:—

Over the water side hang thick bushes overgrown with such a drapery of wild convolvulus creepers that the foliage of the bush is almost hidden. This green lace work is beautifully lit up by large mauve flowers. Above the bushes rise the heads of the wild date palm, and amid the fronds of this wild date here and there a cluster of its small orange fruit peeps out. These palms rise over masses of foliage and occasionally top the higher trees, growing within their canopy in almost parasitic fashion. This cluster of tropical vegetation will be here and there scooped out into fairy bowers by the irregularities of the bank. Sometimes the trees will overhang the stream where the bank has been washed away. Tiny kingfishers of purple-blue and chestnut-orange flit through the dark network of gnarled trunks, and deep in this recess of shade small night herons and bitterns stand bolt upright, so confident of their assumed invisibility against a background of brown and grey, that they do not move even when the steamer passes so close to them as to brush against the tangle of convolvulus, and knock down sycamore figs from the glossy-leaved, many-rooted fig trees.

Besides the more popular chapters there are carefully compiled accounts of the botany and zoology of the district. Sir H. H. Johnston has studied the natives closely, and his description of them and their customs is a valuable addition to the book. The volume is excellently printed and profusely illustrated with photographs, sketches, and maps.

### NEW SAYINGS OF CHRIST.

It is a curious coincidence, not without significance, that last month should have been made memorable by the announcement of two notable discoveries. The topics which absorbed public attention were the discovery of gold in the desolate wilds of northern America, and the recovery of a heap of papyri from one of the ruined cities of Egypt. These two events have each impressed the public imagination in its own way, but the attraction to the common man is, in both cases, much the same. It is the possibility of the discovery of the unexpected, the chance that something out of the common may happen. Although we are not likely to witness a rush to Egypt such as has taken place at Klondyke, there is no doubt that the probability of finding forgotten papyri will give a stimulus to Egyptian exploration. Egypt has always been a land of mystery, and has had a strange attraction for men of all time. Its fascination is not likely to be diminished by the discovery of a fragment of the "Sayings of Our Lord" by Mr. Grenfell and Mr. Hunt. Many finds of ancient Greek classics have been made in recent years; but to

the average man Greek classics do not appeal. They may be interesting or they may be worthless, but they do not affect him. He regards them as he does the first small finds of gold dust in Alaska. But the possibility of recovering forgotten sayings of Christ strikes the imagination of even the man in the street. Hence the interest which has been excited in the fragment of papyrus discovered on the edge of the Lybian desert, 120 miles south of Cairo. The fragment itself only measures 5½ by 3½ inches, and is unfortunately broken at the bottom. It is evidently a leaf from a book, and the editors believe its date to be about 200 A.D. The sayings themselves are interesting, but they are important as indicating the probability of the existence of further fragments.

### THE NEW LOGIA.

Six sayings are decipherable, while two are so mutilated that the words cannot be traced. Several of the Logia or Sayings have clear parallels in the Gospels. These are the first, fifth, sixth and seventh. They are similar to texts in Matthew and Luke, although with some interesting variations. Of the influence of St. Mark's Gospel there is no trace, nor is there any direct connection with St. John's; but two of the new Logia, in their general tenor, agree with the fourth gospel. The first saying, which is mutilated, is the familiar one about "casting out the mote from thy brother's eye." The second is new in phraseology although the sense is old enough: "Except ye fast to the world, ye shall in no wise find the kingdom of God; and except ye keep the Sabbath ye shall not see the Father." The third saying tells how Jesus stood in the midst of the world and found "all men drunken, and none found I athirst among them, and My soul grieveth over the sons of men, because they are blind in their heart." A portion of the fifth logia constitutes the chief difficulty of the fragment. The first part has a resemblance to the verse in Matthew, "For where two or three are gathered together there shall I be in the midst of them." There is an addition, however, which seems to imply the presence of Christ in all things: "Raise the stone and there thou shalt find Me, cleave the wood and there am I." The other two logia are interesting variations of "A prophet is not without honour in his own country," and "A city set on a hill cannot be hid."

### THEIR SIGNIFICANCE.

These sayings, no doubt, have some interest in themselves, but it is chiefly because they are a clue to something more that they attract attention. A fragment of papyrus is a small foundation on which to base many theories. This does not deter the editors from discussing several which are chiefly of interest to students. Their most interesting theory is based on the resemblance and variations of the logia to corresponding verses in St. Luke's Gospel. The editors hint at the possibility that the fragment did not borrow from St. Luke, but that both drew from a common source, or at least were influenced by the same body of tradition.

Should such a view be held to be probable here, it would have an important bearing upon the whole question of the independence of St. Luke's gospel. Secondly, since we have in any case to assume a source other than the gospels for the Logia which are entirely new, is it not simpler to regard this as the source of the whole collection?

The booklet, which is published for the Egypt Exploration Fund by Henry Frowde (6d. net), is illustrated with photographic reproductions of the fragments.

## REFORM BY NEWSPAPER.

## THE WORK OF THE FOUNDER OF THE "LANCET."

It is curious to read the biography of a reformer of the early years of the reign. Events have moved so quickly, innovations have been proposed, opposed, carried and become part of the common life in such rapid succession, that the reader hardly realises the fierce struggle which was necessary to bring these changes about. Reforms which at the time were denounced as the forerunners of sure destruction have become so much a part of the accepted order of things, that not even the most hide-bound Tory would wish them repealed. In this rapid evolution the newspaper has undoubtedly played a very great part—how great it would be difficult to say. A striking example of this power of the press is to be found in "The Life of Thomas Wakley," by Dr. S. Squire Sprigge (Longmans, 18s.).

## THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

Thomas Wakley, although trained to be a doctor, was a born journalist. He was a reformer first, but it was by journalism that he accomplished his reforms, and it was to the newspaper that he always turned in case of need. He found the medical profession in a condition which it is almost impossible to realise to-day. He turned the light of day upon all dark places. That was all; but it was sufficient. The following extract from a letter by Sir John Eric Erichsen sums up Dr. Wakley's work for the medical profession:—

The present generation of medical men know little of him, and are for the most part ignorant how much they owe to him for exposing and fearlessly attacking the manifold abuses that existed in every department of the profession in the colleges, hospitals and medical schools in the first third of this century. Corruption, jobbery, nepotism, promotion by purchase were rife in the colleges and hospitals, and medical education was at a low ebb when Wakley entered on his career as a journalist. By his outspoken and fearless denunciation of these abuses he brought about their reform, and so cleared the road to fame and fortune for those members of the profession who had to rely solely on their own ability and power to work. It was, in fact, Mr. Wakley who made a William Jenner or an Andrew Clark possible.

## HIS MISSION.

The *Lancet* was the instrument by which Wakley worked this transformation. He founded it in 1823, and at once made it a power in the profession. The first ten years of its existence were very exciting, and the young editor had his hands full. He let in the light of publicity upon the "family intrigues and foolish nepotism that swayed the elections to lucrative posts in the metropolitan hospitals and medical corporations." As can be imagined, he was cordially hated by all the privileged classes. Dr. Sprigge says:—

He considered himself to be under a mandate from the profession at large not only to keep them well posted in the scientific side of their work, but to see that the rights of the general body of practitioners were not infringed by a particular set of persons. This attitude it was that prompted him to violent attacks upon individuals; this it was that made him so intolerant to the contemporary medical press, which was written to please the eminent few rather than the profession at large; and this it was that was responsible for all the good that arose, directly or indirectly, from the founding of the *Lancet*, as it was responsible for certain errors of taste and judgment which marked the early career of the paper.... The harm it did was small, and recoiled chiefly upon Wakley, who was never afraid to meet his liabilities, while the value of his fearlessness and ardour to the cause of reform was incalculable.

## A PRACTICAL ENTHUSIAST.

Wakley was a man who clearly saw the object he wished to attain. He was impetuous and rash possibly, but he always had a clear sense of what was practical. Wherever he saw an abuse he denounced it, but he was always careful to have his facts well in hand.

For some time Wakley represented Finsbury in Parliament, primarily in the interests of the profession, but at the same time he was the champion of all causes which were for the benefit of the masses of the people:—

He followed a very clear and well-defined policy of the Radical sort, moulding his actions upon the notions of useful reform that had been developed in him by his early intolerance of the hapless condition of the medical profession when he first joined it. As then all his plans and movements were designed to help the rank and file against the oppression of their rulers, so later in Parliament every public act or word of his had for its object the betterment of all classes who were unable to better themselves. Grievance-hunter he might be called, agitator he certainly was, but in general and medical politics alike he was always on the side of those whom he conceived to be oppressed, while his methods for their relief at the same time displayed enthusiasm and sincerity, tempered with good sense, knowledge of the world and general sympathy.

In 1839 Wakley was elected coroner for West Middlesex. As was to be expected he at once began making reforms, which were bitterly opposed by the old-established authorities. The first few years of his coronership were stormy indeed, but he proved too much for his opponents.

Whatever might be the object Wakley worked for, he always relied on the *Lancet* as his chief weapon of offence and defence. The number of abuses he attacked and the shams he exposed were numberless. One of the most useful agitations he undertook was that in favour of pure food. He opened a careful inquiry in the columns of the *Lancet* into the food-stuffs of the nation. So thorough and uncompromising was the investigation, that it frightened individual evil-doers into better behaviour, and opened the eyes of Parliament to the absolute necessity for State interference.

## THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

The secret of Wakley's success was the whole-hearted way with which he threw himself into anything he had to do:—

It was his habit to write, speak, and act as if nothing on earth mattered to him save the question under discussion, and more, as if the man to whom any other question might appear as of even comparative importance, was convicted of foolishness.... Consequently, Wakley's audience was never neutral, but always for him or against him, and his name was always associated by friend or foe with the particular subject his treatment of which had either compelled admiration or provoked animosity.

It is impossible to do justice to such a man during his lifetime, nor until many years after his death. His interests are so numerous, and his decisions so rapid, that it is almost impossible for his contemporaries to discern the purpose and aim which connects all his actions. Wakley did as much as any one to show that the press is an immense power for good when directed by a man of energy and convictions. Reform by newspaper may be sneered at, but it is not pleasant to think of the position of the medical profession had it not been compelled to reform its ways by the fear of the *Lancet*. Dr. Sprigge set himself a difficult task in writing "The Life of Thomas Wakley," but he has succeeded in bringing vividly before the mind of the reader the personality of one who contributed not a little to the progress of the Victorian era.

### THE TURK AS A FIGHTING MAN.

By A WAR CORRESPONDENT.

MR. CLIVE BIGHAM is the first in the field with his account of the Turkish-Grecian War. Mr. Bigham acted as correspondent of the *Times* with the Turkish army, and followed its victorious march from the declaration of war to the conclusion of the armistice. "With the Turkish Army in Thessaly" (Macmillan, 6s. 6d.) is, however, rather a disappointing book. It is absolutely devoid of any "purple patches," and confines itself strictly to a matter-of-fact statement of the movement of the troops. The most interesting portion of the book is Mr. Bigham's observations on the behaviour of the Turk as a soldier. The war was of the very simplest description, no tactical skill being displayed on either side. Mr. Bigham seems to have enjoyed "a very interesting ten weeks' excursion," that was all.

#### THE PROGRESS OF THE TURKISH ARMY.

To Mr. Bigham the whole war seemed a game, the real centre of interest being not at the headquarters of the armies in the field, but in the intrigues at Yildiz Kiosk and at Athens. These would afford a far more interesting study than the warlike operations. Mr. Bigham agrees with the Russian view of the Turkish successes, that they were nothing very brilliant, and were wholly due to German training. The Turkish tactics were extremely simple. They banged away at the enemy till they beat him. On one or two occasions some elementary movements, such as flank attacks, and once an envelopment, were evolved from the commanders' brains, but they never got much further, and had little result to show. German training has developed the Turkish army into a fairly reliable fighting machine, but it has not penetrated much beyond the battalion. The divisional commanders were poor, and hardly ever made good use of their cavalry or artillery. The chief achievement of the Turks was the rapidity with which they brought ammunition to the front. This was very necessary, for during the first week some three million cartridges were fired. The following summing up of the Turkish campaign is interesting in view of the extravagant claims which have been advanced by their admirers:—

The strategy of the Turks was essentially dilatory; but, though apparently always over-cautious, they failed to show a just appreciation of the real dangers of war. They entirely ignored the true object of attack, the enemy's base, and advanced with a strong right instead of a strong left wing. They omitted to push home their advantages, and even the little cavalry they had was rarely employed. Immensely strong in artillery, they hardly ever made use of this arm in great masses; and having only to fear one thing, the cutting of their lines of communication, they left these during the first part of the campaign almost unprotected and in no way organised. On the other hand, they never made rash movements, they always concentrated a force superior to the enemy's before giving battle, and they evidently understood, though they did not always apply, the lessons taught by the Russo-Turkish war as regards the thousand and one non-combatant services which go to make up the backbone of an army.

The Greek campaign was mismanaged from beginning to end, although on the whole their strategy was reasonable.

#### THE TURKISH SOLDIER.

Mr. Bigham was immensely impressed with the individual Turk as a fighting man. He absolutely does not know what fear means. As a matter of fact, Mr. Bigham thinks the word courage is not strictly applicable to the Turk; he is, as far as he can make out, men-

tally impervious to any sensation of fear, and what passes with us for the most wonderful daring is rather a positive lack of any appreciation of danger. He is absolutely imperturbable, advancing without hesitation in the teeth of the most murderous fire.

The Turk, unless ordered, is incapable of running away, and when he has got an order he will observe it, *ruat cælum*. His courage and his calm and silent advance beggar description, and there is little doubt that when the Turkish army is really trained up to a high European standard it will be invincible. . . . The Turks are, to start with, good fighters, they are very enduring, they have immense marching powers, they carry nothing but their rifle, ammunition, and water-bottle (at a pinch they will dispense with this last), they are contented with the hardest life, they neither need nor want stimulants nor pleasure, and they enjoy battle. Add to this, if you can, really capable and acceptable officers, increase the organisation to the utmost pitch of proficiency (this is merely a mechanical matter—*vide* the progress of the Russians), impart a thorough moral and physical training to the ranks, and you will have the most exceptionally strong army that has ever been let loose on earth.

This means that were the Turkish army officered and disciplined by Europeans, we might see it revolutionised, but not unless. The initiative and energising force will have to be supplied from outside.

#### THE GREEK DEFEAT, AND ITS CAUSE.

Does a democracy make a good fighting machine? If we are to accept the Turkish-Grecian War as evidence the answer would be decidedly in the negative. Some light is thrown on this question by Mr. W. K. Rose's description of the recent campaign, entitled "With the Greeks in Thessaly" (Methuen, 6s.). Mr. Rose has compiled a very readable and interesting account of the events which he witnessed as Reuter's Special Correspondent in Greece. The Greeks, he says, carried the democratic idea so far that all sense of discipline in the army was lost. Every one had his own plan of campaign, so there was no cohesion and no working for a common purpose. The bare possibility of an invasion of Thessaly by the Turkish army never entered the heads of the Greek commanders. The individual Greeks formed very good material for an efficient army, but they were a mass of men without any discipline to speak of.

This whole-hearted acceptance of the principle of equality seems to have had unfortunate results. The men were anxious to do their duty so far as it accorded with their notions of discipline, but

There was no real sense of military discipline. The drill was left mainly to non-commissioned officers, and the officers were not at drill in sufficiently close contact with the men. There was no habit of implicit obedience to orders, and I have actually seen an officer approach a private and implore him as a favour to do what he had been told by his non-commissioned drill-instructor. On another occasion when a smart shower of rain came on during drill a battalion simply melted away to seek the shelter of the nearest trees.

The Greeks do not seem to have mastered the lesson that an effective army cannot be run on a free-and-easy, do-as-you-like basis:—

On the street and in the cafés, privates mixed on a footing of perfect equality with their superior officers, and debated with freedom military subjects. The intense democratic feeling throughout Greece was sometimes made the excuse for the admittedly loose discipline, and for the familiarity subsisting between officers and men.

The Greek commanders seem to have been practically without any plan of campaign. Not so the common soldier. Mr. Rose says:—



As every Greek civilian is a politician, firmly believing that he is quite fit to direct the destinies of his country as Prime Minister, so every Greek soldier is a strategist. Whether officer or private, he carried with him in his pocket a map of the frontier of Macedonia, which he would on the slightest provocation draw forth, spread on his knees, or on the ground, and discuss his plan of campaign.

### NATIONALISM V. INDIVIDUALISM.

"NOTES on Political Economy" (Macmillan, 4s. 6d.), by a New Zealand Colonist, is a thoughtful little book. It emphasises the fact, which is daily becoming more and more plain, of the revolt against the old political economy with its devotion to individualism. The new political economy, the New Zealand Colonist maintains, will not be based on the individual, but on the nation. To the individualist the man and his personal interests are the primary element; to the Socialist, or, as he would prefer to call him, the Nationalist, the nation is the supreme consideration, and the man is only an atom soon to yield his place to a successor. The nation, like the man, is a living organism having an existence connected with, yet distinct from, the individual atoms of which it is composed. Men die, and their places know them no more; but the nation lives for ever. These two views of looking at what constitutes a nation lead to widely different methods of action. The guiding star of the Nationalist is the health and strength of the nation. Whatever saps its vitality is a nuisance which must be removed. The New Zealander says:—

The ideal society would be that in which all have the opportunity to provide for themselves and for those whom they hold most dear, by a reasonable amount of labour whether mental or manual. The perfect attainment of this ideal is impracticable in our present state of civilisation. None the less it is well to keep the ideal in mind and to seek its attainment step by step, as the conditions of life and the state of public opinion may permit. Much has been gained in the past. None can doubt that more will be gained as knowledge spreads, and as men's minds become impressed with the insignificance of the individual in face of the grandeur of the nation to whose labours and protecting care he owes all that makes life worth living.

This ideal is not to be attained by revolution, but by education. Revolution begets reaction, but education begets progress. Free education and free government will destroy the old economist's theories, and the principle that interests are to rule and men are to be a secondary consideration will be banished for ever. The New Zealand Colonist deals, from this point of view, with the creation of national wealth, capital and credit, joint stock companies, value and price and exchange.

### BOOKS RECEIVED.

#### BIOGRAPHY.

MORRIS, O'CONNOR. *Hannibal*. (Putnam.) 5s.

#### ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ETC.

EARLE, MRS. C. W. *Pot-Pourri from a Surrey Garden*. (Smith, Elder.) 7s. 6d.

LANG, ANDREW. *Modern Mythology*. (Longmans.) 9s.

WYZEWA, THEODOR DE. *Écrivains Étrangers*. 2nd Series. (Perrin et Cie., Paris.) 3 fr. 50 c.

#### FICTION.

ALLINGHAM, FRANCIS. *Crooked Paths*. (Longmans.) 6s.

BARR, ROBERT. *The Mutable Many*. (Methuen.) 6s.

BOOTHBY, G. *The Fascination of the King*. (Ward, Lock.) 6s.

DECEY, C. T. *The New Gulliver*. (Roxburghe Press.) 3s. 6d.

FOWLER, E. H. *The Professor's Children*. (Longmans.) 6s.

GILKES, A. H. *Kallistratus*. (Longmans.) 6s.

GREGOR, N. T. *The Star of the Sea*. (J. Heywood.) 3s. 6d.

LEVETT-YEATES, S. *The Chevalier d'Aurillac*. (Longmans.) 6s.

"PALINURUS." *The Paper Boat*. (J. Bowden.) 3s. 6d.

RITA. *Good Mrs. Hypocrite*. (Hutchinson.) 6s.

### HISTORY.

BESANT, SIR W. *The Queen's Reign and Its Commemoration*. (Werner Company.) Illustrated.

BIGHAM, CLIVE. *With the Turkish Army in Thessaly*. (Macmillan.) 6s. 6d.

DODD, J. J. *The History of Spennymoor*. (Published by the Author.) 4s. 6d.

GARDINER, G. R. *What Gunpowder Plot Was*. (Longmans.) 5s.

JOHNSTON, SIR H. H. *British Central Africa*. (Methuen.) 30s. Illustrated.

ROSE, W. K. *With the Greeks in Thessaly*. (Methuen.) 6s.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

MARTIN, E. A. *A Bibliography of Gilbert White of Selborne*. (Roxburghe Press.) 3s. 6d.

PARISH, E. *Hallucinations and Illusions*. (W. Scott.) 6s.

PARKER, G. A. *South African Sports: An Official Handbook*. (S. Low.) 3s. 6d.

### NEW EDITIONS.

BARING-GOULD, S. *Lives of the Saints*. May. Vol. V. (J. Nimmo.) 5s. net. Illustrated.

D'ESTERRE-KEELING, E. (Compiler). *The Music of the Poets. A Musician's Birthday Book*. (Walter Scott.) 6s.

KERNAHAN, C. *The Lonely God*. (Ward, Lock.) 1s.

MARRYAT, CAPTAIN. *The Pirate and the Three Cutters*. (Macmillan.) 3s. 6d. Illustrated.

SPENSER, E. *The Fairie Queene. Part XII*. (Dent.) 2s. 6d. net.

STEVENSON, R. L. *Vallima Letters. Vol. XXIV. Correspondence*. (T. and A. Constable.)

THOMSON, W. S. *English Composition*. (Simpkin.) 3s.

### POETRY.

FEARON, G. (Editor). *Round the Fire*. (Simpkin, Marshall.)

FRYER, W. S. *Rowena and Harold*. (Ward, Lock.) 1s. 6d.

WYATVILLE, G. *Victoria: Regina et Imperatrix and other Poems*. (Cornish Bros.)

### REFERENCE BOOKS.

Bishops of the Day. By FRED. LOWNDEN. (G. Richards.) 5s.

Encyclopedia of Sport. Part XI. (Lawrence and Bullen.) 2s.

Free Library, The. By J. J. OULE. (G. Allen.) 6s. net.

Law of Employers' Liability. By A. BIRRELL, M.P. (Macmillan.) 2s. 6d.

Royal Navy List (Lean's). (Witherby.) 7s. 6d.

Seven Colonies of Australasia. 1895-6. A Statistical Return. (Sydney.)

### RELIGIOUS.

GRENFELL, B. P. and HUNT, A. S. *Sayings of Our Lord*. (Henry Frowde.) 6d. net.

SNEATH, C. J. *Love is Fear? Six Sermons*. (Dickinson.) 2s. net.

WANKLYN, REV. J. H. *The Lessons of Holy Scripture*. Illustrated from the Poets. Vol. VII. (Bemrose and Son.)

### SOCIAL, ETC.

BARNETT, P. A. (Editor). *Teaching and Organisation*. (Longmans.) 6s. 6d.

MÉTIN, A. *Le Socialisme en Angleterre*. (Genner Baillié et Cie., 108, Boulevard St. Germain, Paris.) 3 f. 50 c.

SULLY, J. *Children's Ways*. (Longmans.) 4s. 6d.

WILLIAMS, E. E. *The Foreigner in the Farmyard*. (Heinemann.)

### TRAVEL.

PRENTIS, H. M. *The Great Polar Current*. (Riverside Press.)

PRIMMER, JACOB. *Jacob Primmer in Rome*. (J. Kensit.)

## LEARNING LANGUAGE BY LETTER-WRITING.

THE *Bibliothèque Universelle* of Lausanne has published an appeal to its readers, some idea of which may be obtained from the following extract. After alluding to the origin of the "international correspondence," M. Tallichet continues:—"The number of young French girls desirous of entering into correspondence is inferior to that of the English girls, and we are therefore asked to help find girl correspondents in our Swiss schools. We have thought it a duty to comply with this request: first, because such a means of promoting union amongst the nations should be encouraged; next, because our young lady readers will doubtless be very glad to perfect themselves thus in the study of English. But the scheme extends beyond the school, and to our readers of every nationality, age, sex, and profession we offer to act as intermediary with the REVIEW or REVIEWS if they desire to find English correspondents." The warm co-operation of the Swiss review is very welcome. Much of the educational value of the scheme depends of course upon the interest taken in the matter by the teacher—and here, I think, the French teachers are, on the whole, more ready than our own. One boy writes to an English comrade: "Je désire que votre professeur de Français vous soit aussi sympathique que l'est pour nous, notre professeur d'Anglais. Je pourrais ajouter que la plupart d'entre eux sont pour nous, non seulement d'excellents professeurs, mais de véritables amis." Our teachers are equally anxious to be "friends" with their pupils, but in the playground, more than in the schoolroom; and as a rule our boys do not "love" their French professors.

One of the masters in an important English school has sent me a charming essay, one of a number contributed by the boys of his class. In this essay, after speaking of what he supposes Nelson would do, if told that one of his nieces or nephews had become the bosom friend of a native of France, he tells about the long hours of work in French schools, wonders at the way in which a French boy takes it as a matter of course that his English friend is reading for a B.A. degree; and remarks jokingly that as they have correspondents in the school from many parts of France, and each writer describes his native place as being one of the most charming spots on the face of the earth, it must be assumed that France is second to no other country as regards scenery. I wish it were possible to give this essay *in extenso*; perhaps other masters might find this plan a good one.

In Germany "Internationale Schülerbriefwechsel" has been regarded with great favour, and the Sächsischen Neuphilologen-Verband has already sent us lists of German boys through Professor Martin Hartmann of Leipzig. He laments that so few English boys desire to correspond with German boys, and begs all teachers to send in as many names as they can gather. A list of adults has also been sent, but, at the time of going to press, the response had not been received.

The schools being now closed for the long vacation, names cannot be published in the *Revue Universitaire*, or the *Bibliothèque Universelle*, but names may be sent to this office just the same.

The adult correspondence is flourishing, more than 250 English people have been "introduced" to those of other countries, and as Mr. Scheurmier, the Editor of the *Practical Teacher*, has put large numbers of teachers in communication with French teachers, this does not represent the total. Many of our adult applicants ask how the correspondence is to be managed. There

can be no rule, but, generally speaking, the introductory letter should be in the writer's own language as allowing more freedom of expression, the next in the foreign language, the third in his own language again, both as a model letter for the foreign friend, and as being the best medium for the correction of that friend's fault. There is a great difference observable in the correction of an English person's French letter and a Frenchman's English letter. The former letter will probably need much setting right as regards gender, number, and accent, as well as the turn of the sentences. The Frenchman's English letter will probably be correctly spelt, but obscurely expressed. Underneath is one such letter with its corrections:—

Dear Sir,—I come to read in the REVIEW of REVIEWS that a person signing L. P. wishes to converse by French letters. Applying myself since some time to the study of English, for the purpose to travel later in the world, I have the greatest desire of knowing well that language. Thus, you see, I know of it very little. It is self the right, which have my done hesitate before to write you, but I have told myself, that you would be kind enough for not be sorry on it, and that the good will which animates me, shall me may progress enough to write more becomingly. For what regards the subjects, about it I should be able to give you informations of our commerce, and our old town. As a set off, I should be happy to receive such informations from you. If whilst I hoped it, my propositions agree you, etc., etc.

Such a letter almost needs rewriting, or it might be corrected thus:—

| Do not say  | but | Say.  |
|---|-----|---|
| 1. I come to read.  |     | 1. I have just read.                                  |
| 2. Applying myself since some time.   |     | 2. Having applied myself for some time.               |
| 3. For the purpose to travel in the world.                                  |     | 3. For the purpose of travelling about the world.     |
| 4. Of knowing well.   |     | 4. To know thoroughly.                                |
| 5. I know of it very little.  |     | 5. I know very little of it.                          |
| 6. It is self the right which have my done hesitate before to write to you. |     | 6. It is that which made me hesitate to write to you. |

Rightly speaking, a corresponding French letter written by an Englishman should have been given, but such a corrected letter with its careful red ink crosses is a sight to see, but could scarcely be printed.

Will our adult applicants kindly remember that when they wish to write on some definite subject, the delay is necessarily greater and cannot always be avoided? The stamps are not necessary for those under school age.

A French lady with two little daughters writes that she would be glad to "exchange" for a little time with the children of an English lady living near London; and an Englishman would gladly give a Frenchman a lodging in his house (Northumberland) for the benefit of his conversation.

Our foreign friends are also asked to notice that English solicitors, accountants, bank clerks, civil servants, etc., desire French correspondents of their own professions or occupations.

Two English ladies, one in England and one in Russia, desire to write to ladies in Paris. These ladies are married.

An English doctor wishes to correspond with a Portuguese and a clerk with a Spaniard.

A Frenchman engaged in manufacture of gold fringe, etc., desires to write about his work.

Teachers are earnestly asked to respond to the appeal of the many French teachers who are eager to discuss professional questions.

# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

**American Historical Review.**—(Quarterly.) Macmillan. 1 dollar.  
July.

Marsiglio of Padua, and William of Ockham. Continued. James Sullivan. —  
Lucifer the Inquisitor. Henry C. Lea.  
The Kotow Question; Diplomatic Missions to the Court of China.  
The Proprietary Province as a Form of Colonial Government. Herbert L.  
Osgood.  
Evolution of the American Voter. James Schouler.  
The Authorship of the Federalist. Paul L. Ford and Edward G. Bourne.

**American Journal of Sociology.**—Luzac. 35 cents. July.

The Social Value of the Saloon. Illustrated. E. C. Moore.  
Study of the Criminal in Mexico. Illustrated. Frederick Starr.  
Stake of the Church in the Social Movement. Walter Rauschenbusch.  
Social Control. Continued. Edward A. Ross.  
Eccentric Official Statistics. Continued. H. L. Bliss.  
A Programme for Social Study. Continued. I. W. Howerth.

**Annals of the American Academy.**—(Quarterly.) 12, King Street,  
Westminster. 1 dollar. July.

The Immigration Question in America. J. H. Senuer.  
The Greater New York Charter. J. W. Pryor.  
Over-Nutrition and Its Social Consequences. S. N. Patten.  
Rousseau and the French Revolution. C. H. Lincoln.  
The George Junior Republic, New York State. Wm. I. Hull.

**Antiquary.**—Elliot Stock. 61. August.

Quarterly Notes on Roman Britain. F. Haverfield.  
On St. Crux, York; an Ancient Church recently demolished.  
Some Medieval Mechanisms. Sidney H. Hollands.  
Domestic Mortars. Illustrated. Florence Peacock.  
The "Lady Fast" Wheel. Illustrated. Henry J. Feasey.

**Architectural Review.**—Eppingham House, Arundel Street. 61. July.  
The Work of Sir E. J. Poynter. Continued. Illustrated. F. Hamilton  
Jackson.

A Garden in Granada and the Little Mosque. Illustrated. A. N. Prentice.  
The Ruined Palaces of Paris—after the Commune; the Effect of Fire on  
Architecture. Continued. Illustrated. R. Phené Spiers.  
Design and Designers of the Victorian Reign. Illustrated. Geo. C. Haité.  
Architectural Developments during Victoria's Reign. Prof. F. M. Simpson.

**Architecture.**—Talbot House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. July.

The Style of Architecture in France, 1643-1715. Illustrated. Arthur Vye.  
Painter and C. Saulier.

Symbolism and Satire in Medieval Architecture. Illustrated. William  
Frederic.

Spanish Architectural Monuments. Illustrated. Joseph L. Powell.

**Arena.**—Arena Publishing Co., Boston. 25 cents. July.

Wall Street, New York, Past, Present, and Future. Henry Clews.  
The True Unwieldiness of Wall Street. John C. Kidpath.  
The Reform Club's Feast of Unreason; a Political Banquet at the Waldorf  
Hotel, New York. Charles A. Towne.

Does Credit act on Prices? A. J. Utley.  
Points in the American and French Constitutions compared. Niels Grün.  
Honest Money; or, a True Standard of Value. Symposium.

The New Civil Code of Japan. Tokichi Masao.  
John Ruskin; a Type of Twentieth Century Manhood. B. O. Flower.  
The Single Tax in Operation. Hugh H. Lusk.  
Natural Selection, Social Selection, and Heredity. Prof. J. R. Commons.  
Psychic or Supermundane Experiences. Cora L. V. Richmond.  
The American Institute of Civics. Henry R. Waite.

**Argosy.**—R. Bentley. 1s. August.

Cowper's Letters. George Cotterell.  
The Valley of the Rhone. Continued. Illustrated. Charles W. Woolf.

**Art Journal.**—J. S. Virtue and Co. 1s. 6d. August.

"The King's Libation"; Etching after Briton Rivière.  
At the Zoo. Illustrated. Cosmo Monkhouse.  
Art at Sea. Illustrated. Geo. Cunningham.  
In Adam Bede's Neighbourhood—Warwickshire. Illustrated. George Morley.  
Statues of Robert Burns. Illustrated. Ed. Munington.  
The Spanish and French Pictures at Longford Castle. Illustrated. Claude  
Phillips.

Old English Signs. Illustrated. E. Guy Dawber.

**Artist.**—Constable and Co. 1s. July.

Bruno Liljefors; a Consummate Picture-Maker. Illustrated. Aubyn Trevor-Rattay.  
Henri Harpignies and His Work; the Mantle of Corot. Illustrated. R. L.  
St. Lawrence.  
Archibald Thorburn and His Work. Illustrated.  
The Keynote of Ruskin's Teaching. Illustrated. Aubyn Trevor-Rattay.  
Flix Masseau; a French Sculptor. Illustrated. C. B.

**Atlanta.**—10, Paternoster Row. 6d. August.

An Egyptian Fair at Sitte Dimiana.  
Signs. Illustrated.  
Some Dog Epitaphs. Rev. J. Hudson.  
Mrs. Jopling's School of Art. Illustrated. Maud J. Vyse.  
August: the Virgin. Gertrude Oliver-Williams.  
Underground Paris. Alice Dreyfuss.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—Gay and Bird. 1s. July.

The Making of the American Nation. Woodrow Wilson.  
John Sterling and the Sterling and Emerson Correspondence. Edward Waldo  
Emerson.  
The Decline of Legislatures. E. L. Godkin.  
The Future of Rural New England. Alvan F. Sanborn.  
Burke: a Centenary Perspective. Kato Holladay Claghorn.  
Jowett and the University Ideal. Prof. J. Ashley.  
Birds; the Stony Pathway to the Woods. Olive Thorne Miller.  
David F. Strauss, Author of the Life of Jesus. Countess von Krockow.  
August.

The American Forests. John Muir.  
Some Unpublished Letters of Dean Swift. Dr. G. Birkbeck Hill.  
A Typical Kansas Community. William Allen White.  
A Massachusetts Shoe Town. Alvan F. Sanborn.  
Strivings of the Negro People. Dr. W. E. B. Dubois.  
The Pause in Criticism—after. William L. Thayer.  
The Delinquent in Art and in Literature. Enrico Ferri.

**Author.**—Horace Cox, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 61. July.  
Revision of the Berne Convention in Germany.  
The Right of Criticism. Sir Walter Besant.

**Badminton Magazine.**—Longmans. 1s. August.

Grouse. Illustrated. Hon. A. E. Gathorne-Hardy.  
The Letter-Day Wager. Harold Macfarlane.  
A Sporting Trip to Cape L'Agulhas. Illustrated. Hendrik B. Knoblauch.  
Queer Recoveries. Illustrated. Lady Middleton.  
Haffling Horses. Clare S. Stroug.  
Some Bowling and Fielding Yarns. Illustrated. W. J. Ford.  
Hunting Recollections: a Chapter of Accidents. Illustrated. Anthony Gibbs.  
Polo on the Pampas. Illustrated. Ann Scott-Moncreiff.  
Horse-Racing in England at the Queen's Accession. Illustrated. E. Anthony.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—Waterlow and Sons. 1s. 6d. August.

Changes in Banking and Banking Life.  
The Banking Half-Year.  
Usury.  
The Bank of England. Continued. Illustrated.  
Methods for pushing Life Assurance.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. August.

A Glimpse of the late Greco-Turkish War. Major C. E. Callwall.  
Early Victorian Travelling.  
The Native Army of India.  
Italian Journalism as seen in Fiction.  
Faces and Places. Dr. Louis Robinson.  
At Dawn of Day. "A Son of the Marshes."  
A Reminiscence of Tennyson. Professor Knight.  
The Silver Mines of Nerchinsk; the Prisons of Siberia. J. Y. Simpson.  
The Conduct and Present Condition of Greece. Walter B. Harris.  
The Parliamentary Session; a Healthy Change.

**Board of Trade Journal.**—Eyre and Spottiswoode. 6d. July 15.

The Stockholm Exhibition and the Development of Swedish Trade.  
The Decadence of the Port of Marseilles and the Proposed Rhone Canal.  
The American Tin-Plate Industry.  
The Mineral and Metal Production of the United States.  
The Trade and Industry of Punta Arenas.  
The Trade of Egypt in 1896.  
Revival of the Foreign Trade of China.

**Bookman.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. July.

Hallwell Sutcliffe and James L. Allen; New Writers. With Portraits.  
W. E. Henley. E. K. Chambers.  
The Duty on Books in Canada. J. E. Holder Williams.

**Bookman.**—(America.) Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 20 cents.  
July.

Old Boston Booksellers. Continued. Illustrated. Edwin M. Bacon.  
Keats's "Ode to a Nightingale."  
American Historians, especially William H. Prescott and Francis Parkman.  
Illustrated. M. A. de Wolfe Howe.

**Borderland.**—(Quarterly.) Horace Marshall. 2s. 6d. July.

Prof. J. R. Buchanan. Illustrated.  
 Psychical Research in the Victorian Era. Miss X.  
 Haunted Houses. Mrs. Russell-Davies and Others.  
 Mngano; an Italian Lourdes. Miss X.  
 John Hinchliffe, a Lancashire Healer. With Portrait. George Frankland.  
 Demons as Witnesses in Court. J. A. Maung Gyl.  
 Duppies, Obeah, and Other Specialities of the West Indies. E. K. Bates.

**Canadian Magazine.**—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cents. July.  
 Social Progress: Complaining of Our Tools. Arnold Haultain.  
 Picturesque St. Pierre. Illustrated. Mrs. A. E. Randall.  
 A Glimpse of Norway. Illustrated. Winifred Wilton.  
 The Premiers of New Brunswick since Confederation. Illustrated. James Hanauy.  
 The Royal Grenadiers' Colours. Illustrated. Thos. E. Champion.  
 The Queen Victoria Niagara Falls Park. Illustrated. E. A. Meredith.  
 Dr. George Macdonald and J. M. Barrie. With Portrait. David C. Murray.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Cassell. 6d. August.  
 Some "Vanity Fair" Cartoons. Illustrated. Frank Banfield.  
 How do You write the Letter "I"? Illustrated. Eliza d'Esterre Keeling.  
 The Court of Austria. Illustrated. A. de Burgh.  
 Something about Umbrellas. Illustrated. Alexis Krausse.  
 After Sixty Years. Illustrated. Theodore A. Cook.  
 Rock Climbers in the Dolomites. Illustrated. Harold Spender.  
 Safes; Steel Walls and Their Stories. Illustrated. W. B. Robertson.  
 Living Photographs of the Queen taken by the Animatographie. Illustrated. John Muir.

**Cassier's Magazine.**—33, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. July.  
 Swift Cruisers of the United States Navy. Illustrated. William L. Cathcart.  
 The Tall Business Building in America.  
 Tendencies in Steam Engine Development. James B. Stauwood.  
 The Cotton Industry in India.  
 Power Transmission by Vertical Shafts. Illustrated. George V. Cresson.  
 An Old Windmill Gearing at Nantucket, Mass. Illustrated. C. W. Hunt.  
 Electro-Chemistry at Niagara Falls. Illustrated. Frederick Overbury.  
 The Rotary Engine. Prof. F. R. Hutton.  
 Marine Engine Bearings. With Diagrams. John Dewrance.  
 William Laird. Illustrated.

**Catholic World.**—Catholic Publishing Co., Liverpool. 1s. July.  
 The Development of Dogma. Rev. David Moyes.  
 Blessed Richard Whiting, the Last Abbot of Glastonbury. Illustrated. Very Rev. F. Felix.  
 St. Michael's, New Orleans; the Soul of Southern Acadia. Illustrated. Columba C. Spalding.  
 Edmund Burke, the Friend of Human Liberty. Rev. George McDermot.  
 Celebrities I have known. "Alba."  
 Catholics and the American Revolution. Illustrated. Francis T. Furey.  
 Some Characteristics of the Normans. Charles Gibson.  
 Life at an American Life-Saving Station. Illustrated. Francis A. Doughty.  
 The Genius of James Clarence Mangan, Poet.  
 Historic Relics of the "Lost Ten Tribes."

**Century Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. August.  
 The Lordly Hudson River. Illustrated. Clarence Cook.  
 A Journey in Thessaly. Illustrated. Thomas D. Goddell.  
 The Alaska Trip. Illustrated. John Muir.  
 Down to Java. With Map and Illustrations. Eliza R. Scidmore.  
 A Day in Norway. Horace F. Scudder.  
 Another Day in Norway. Illustrated. Hjalmar H. Boreesen.  
 Characteristics of Jenny Lind. With Portraits. Henri Appy.  
 What Jenny Lind did for America. Fanny M. Smith.  
 John Burroughs. With Portrait. Hamilton W. Mabie.  
 London at Play; On Margate's Sands. Illustrated. Mrs. Eliz. R. Pennell.  
 Controversies in the War Department; Unpublished Facts relating to the Impeachment of President Johnson. John M. Schofield.  
 Campaigning with General Grant. Continued. Illustrated. General H. Porter.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. 7d. August.

Banana-Growing for the Markets. Rowland W. Cater.  
 The Providence of Book-Hunters. Anna Blackwell.  
 County Court Day.  
 The Draks of Borneo.  
 Deer Forest Romance.  
 Strathspey. Benjamin Taylor.  
 The Cycle and the Trade of the Midlands.  
 A Trappist Monastery in Natal. Carlyle Smythe.  
 Zanzibar Slavery. Lieut. Stuart D. Gordon.

**Chautauquan.**—Kegan Paul. 10s. 10d. per ann. July.  
 The Seven Chief Justices of the United States. Illustrated. William E. Curtis.  
 The Greco-Turkish War. G. Eastman.  
 A Tour round Chautauqua Lake. Illustrated. Theodore L. Flood.  
 Nikola Tesla, the Electrician. Illustrated. Charles Barnard.  
 Cuba, Spain, and the United States. Charles Benoit.  
 A Club of Millionaire Farmers in New York. Foster Coates.  
 At Sea on the Atlantic. Illustrated. Henry Hall.

**Christian Quarterly.**—73, Ludgate Hill. 60 cents. July.  
 The Transcendent Value of Theological Studies. Geo. C. Lorimer.  
 Religion as a Social Force. Prof. R. T. Ely.

Sceptical Science. J. E. Brinley.  
 Arminius and the Dutch Calvinists. D. G. Porter.  
 The Song of Songs. Dr. J. W. Ellis.

**Church Quarterly Review.**—Spottiswoode and Co. 6s. July.

Our Lord's Divine and Human Knowledge.  
 Mr. Gladstone's "Later Eclaircissements."  
 Sir Russell Reynolds's "Essays and Addresses."  
 On a Hitherto Unpublished Syriac Version of the Apocalypse.  
 Nicholas Breakspear.  
 J. J. Elias's Manual on the Nicene Creed.  
 St. Catherine of Genoa.  
 The Poetry of George Morelith.  
 F. E. Brightman's Eastern Liturgies.  
 Dean Church's Occasional Papers.  
 The Textual Criticism of the New Testament.  
 G. Maspero's "Mœurs des Peuples" and the S.P.C.K.

**Classical Review.**—David Nutt. 1s. 6d. July.

The European Expedition of Darius. Prof. J. B. Bury.  
 Catulus of Parma. C. C. J. Webb.  
 On Stylometry. W. Lutoslawski.  
 Critical Notes on Ovid's "Heroides." Continued. A. E. Housman.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. August.  
 Dr. Hort's Lectures on "The Christian Ecclesia." Rev. W. E. Chatwick.  
 "Palingenesis"; Three Papers on Rev. xxi.-xxii. 5. Rev. H. H. Gowers.

**Contemporary Review.**—Isbister. 2s. 6d. August.

The New Sayings of Christ. Dr. M. R. James.  
 Mr. Barnato. Harry Raymond.  
 The New Imperialism. Percy A. Hurd.  
 The Cycle Market. G. Lacy Hillier.  
 The Novels of Mr. George Gissing. H. G. Wells.  
 Conversations with General Turr in 1897. Rev. H. R. Haweis.  
 Twenty Years of Traile. Michael G. Mulhail.  
 Ethics and Science. Julia Weigwood.  
 What to do in the East. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.  
 The Referendum in Australia and New Zealand. Lillian Tomu.  
 The Orleans Pretenders. Albert D. Vaniam.  
 A Remedy for Indian Famines. Prof. A. S. Ghosh.  
 The Ecclesiastical Outlook. G. W. E. Russell.  
 In the House of Commons Half a Century Ago. Sir Charles Gavan Duffy.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—Smith, Elder and Co. 1s. August.

The Battle of Minden, 1759: an Anniversary Study. Rev. W. H. Fitchett.  
 Lord Alvanley: a Wit of the Regency. A. J. Shand.  
 The London Game-Shops. C. J. Cornish.  
 The King against William Burke and Helen McDougal, 1828; Famous Trials. J. B. Atlay.  
 The Art of Portrait-Painting in Words. George Paston.  
 French Prisoners at Portchester. Rev. John Vaughan.  
 Why John Dowland went Over-sea. J. S. Ragland Phillips.  
 Pages from a Private Diary. Continued.

**Cosmopolis.**—T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d. August.

Machiavelli in Modern Politics. Frederick Greenwood.  
 Rome. Arthur Symonds.  
 Russian Literature during the Last Year. W. R. Morfill.  
 Mile-a-Minute Express Trains. Rev. W. J. Scott.  
 The Turf as an International Agency. T. H. S. Escott.  
 Conferences. Edouard Rol.  
 Unpublished Letters by Ivan Tourgenieff. Continued.  
 Taine's Posthumous Book "Carnets de Voyage." Ola Hansson.  
 Russian Literature and Culture. Lou Andreas-Salomé.  
 Henry Irving. Hermanu Conrad.

**Cosmopolitan.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 7d. July.

The Horrors of the Plague in India. Illustrated. Julian Hawthorne.  
 Modern Education. Harry T. Peck.  
 The Educational Problem; Some Notes. John B. Walker.  
 How the Streets of Cairo came to the World's Fair. Illustrated. George Pangalo.  
 The Every-Day Life of a Sister of Charity. Illustrated. Lida R. McCabe.  
 Greek Monarchism. Illustrated. Z. T. Sweeney.  
 The Genesis of a Comic Opera. Illustrated. Reginald de Koven.

**Critical Review.**—(Quarterly.) Simpkin Marshall. 1s. 6d. July.

F. P. Badham's Book "St. Mark's Indebtedness to St. Matthew." Arthur Wright.  
 Dr. E. C. S. Gibson's "Thirty-Nine Articles of the Church of England." Dr. A. Plummer.  
 Prof. Hort's "Christian Ecclesia." Rev. E. P. Boys-Smith.  
 Edwin A. Abbott's "The Spirit on the Waters." Prof. Marcus Dods.

**Dial.**—315, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. 10 cents. July 1.**A Jubilee Retrospect.**

July 16.

**East Asia.**—(Quarterly.) Marshall, Russell and Co. 1s. July.

Judicial Reform in China. Dr. Sun Yat Sen and Edwin Collins.  
 The Community in Cocos-Keeling and Christmas Islands; a Real Romance of the Indian Seas.  
 Puppet Shows in the Far East. K. N.  
 The Inventor of the Numeral Type for the Blind in China. Miss C. F. Gordon-Cumming.  
 At a Japanese Barber's. F. A. Bather.  
 The Awakening of China. Robt. A. Moody.  
 The Enigmatic Murrhine Vases.

**Economic Review.**—(Quarterly.) Rivington, Percival and Co. 3s. July.  
A Brief Survey of English Towns and Roads in the Thirteenth Century; Some Royal Monarchs. Alice Law.  
Recent Aspects of the Currency Question. H. M. Conacher.  
The Failure of Co-operation. Joseph Ackland.  
Citizenship and Personality. N. E. Egerton Swann.  
Modern Criticisms of the Poor Law. Rev. L. R. Phelps.

**Edinburgh Review.**—(Quarterly.) Longmans. 6s. July.  
Prosperity and Politics in Italy.  
Modern Mountaineering.  
Sir George B. Airy and William G. Adams; Two Recent Astronomers.  
Captain Mahan's "Life of Nelson."  
The Commons and Common Fields of England.  
Charles William Ferdinand, Duke of Brunswick.  
Instinct in the Animal and Vegetable Kingdoms.  
The Native States of India.  
Origins and Interpretations of Primitive Religions.  
Public Opinion and South Africa.

**Educational Review.**—(London.) 157, Strand. 9s. July and August.  
The Aim of Education. E. C. Tait.  
The London Board School.  
Language Lessons in Belgian Secondary Girls' Schools.  
Women and Culture. Edith G. Wheelwright.

**Engineering Magazine.**—O. Tucker, Salisbury Court. 1s. July.  
The Upbuilding of a Marine Carrying-Trade in America. John Colman.  
The Paris Fire and the Building of Temporary Structures. Illustrated. H. H. Statham.  
Characteristic American Metal Mines. Illustrated. Titus Ulke.  
Canned and Prevention of Water Fermentation. Samuel McElroy.  
The Patent System as a Factor in National Progress. W. C. Dodge.  
Architectural Relations of the Steel-Skeleton Building. Illustrated. F. H. Kimball.  
Growth and Development of the Steel Rail in America. Illustrated. H. G. Pratt.  
Electricity in the Modern Machine Shop. Illustrated. Louis Bell.  
The Economy of the Modern Machine Shop. Illustrated. Louis Bell.  
Boiler-Setting and Furnace Construction. Illustrated. Edgar Kidwell.  
Sault Ste. Marie; the Busiest Canal in the World. Illustrated. J. V. P. Kibbee.

**English Historical Review.**—(Quarterly.) Longmans. 5s. July.  
The Turks in the Sixteenth Century. Prof. Bury.  
The Archers at Crecy. J. E. Morris.  
York in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries. Miss Maul Sellars.  
The Duke of Newcastle and the Election of 1734. Basil Williams.  
Barb-Gest-vel. W. H. Stevenson.  
An Unpublished Fragment of a Work by Roger Bacon. Rev. Dr. F. A. Gasquet.  
Two Despatches relative to the Battle of Fontenoy. Lieut.-Col. E. M. Lloyd.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—198, Strand. 6d. August.  
About Shetland Ponies. Illustrated. George Hendry.  
At the Grave of Anne Brontë. Illustrated. Percy C. Standing.  
Mid-Century Cricketers. Illustrated. Andrew Lang.  
Sir George Newnes: a Great Newspaper Proprietor. Illustrated.  
After Kangaroos. Illustrated. Owen Hall.  
William W. Ryland; an Artist Who was hanged. Illustrated. Fred Miller.  
Scientific History and Progress in Great Britain during the Queen's Reign. Illustrated. Edward Clodd.  
Ptilonorhynchidae, or Family of the Bower-Birds. Illustrated. James Buckland.  
George the Third's Jubilee. Illustrated. Albert D. Vandam.  
Great Explorers of Queen Victoria's Reign. Herbert Ward.  
Lord Nelson; Our Great Naval Hero. Continued. Illustrated. Clark Russell.  
London the Little, Canada. Illustrated. Beckles Willson.

**Englishwoman's Review.**—(Quarterly.) Williams and Norgate. 1s. July.

The Women's Section of the Victorian Era Exhibition, Earl's Court.  
Women's Suffrage.

**Etude.**—T. Presser, Philadelphia. 15 cents. July.  
The Moonlight Sonata. H. T. Finck.  
Plagiarism in Music. F. G. Lippert.  
Music for Piano:—"Die Dorfkirche," by H. Engelmann; "Abendlied," by I. Seiss, etc.

**Expositor.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 1s. August.  
St. Mark in the New Testament. Prof. H. B. Swete.  
Professor Albert Réville's "Jesus de Nazareth." Rev. Henry A. Reipath.  
Relation of Christianity to Pain. Dr. George Matheson.  
Last Gleanings from the Sinai Palimpsest. Mrs. Agnes S. Lewis.  
The Tradition that there was a "Galilee" in the Mount of Olives. R. M'Cheyne Edgar.  
The Good Shepherd of Zechariah xi. Rev. R. Winterbotham.  
The Baptism of John; its Place in New Testament History. Rev. T. Barus.  
St. Paul's Shipwreck. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.  
Romans iii. 25, 26. Principal David Brown.

**Expository Times.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6d. August.  
Paul and Jesus. Rev. Arthur Hoyle.  
The Wisdom of Jesus the Messiah. Prof. C. A. Briggs.

**Fireside Magazine.**—7, Paternoster Square. 6d. August.  
A Fortnight at Droitwich. E. A. Moffat.  
Medical Powers of Music. Illustrated. Owen Calet.

**Folk-Lore.**—(Quarterly.) David Nutt. 5s. June.  
The History of Sindban and the Seven Wise Masters. Hermann Gollancz.  
Death and Burial of the Fiote in the French Congo. R. E. Dennett.  
The Fetish View of the Human Soul. Mary H. Kingsley.

**Fortnightly Review.**—Chapman and Hall. 2s. 6d. August.  
Toryism and Toll. Hon. Claude G. Hay and Harold Hodge.  
Maurice Maeterlinck. Mrs. Crawford.  
Twenty Years of Cycling. J. and E. R. Pennell.  
Famines in India and Their Remedy. Romesh C. Dutt.  
Dante as a Religious Teacher. Dr. E. Moore.  
The Shortcomings of our Sporting Literature. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.  
Haukel and the Handel Festivals. H. Heathcote Statham.  
Knille de Girardin; "The King of the Journalists." Albert D. Vandam.  
Mrs. Oliphant. Mrs. Harry Coghill.  
The Defeat of the Armada. Major Martin Hume.  
Indian Spelling; Old Friends with a New Face. St. John E. C. Hankin.  
The Present Agitation in India. Sir M. M. Bhowmaggree.  
The Sultan and the Concert. "Diplomaticus."

**Forum.**—24, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. 6d. July.  
The Powers and the Græco-Turkish War. Theodore S. Woolsey.  
The Rights of Foreigners in Turkey. Prof. A. D. F. Hamlin.  
Non-Partisanship in American Municipal Government:  
Is Non-Partisanship Feasible? Ex-Gov. Roswell P. Flower.  
Mayor Strong's Experiment in New York. Senator Frank D. Pavey.  
The McKinley Administration and Prosperity. Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin.  
Why Spain has failed in Cuba. Thos. G. Alvord, Jr.  
Johannes Brahms. Gustav Kobbe.  
A Radical Defect in the United States Civil Service Law. Duncan Veazey.  
Singer Bonities and Their Influence. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley.  
The Evolution of the Educational Ideal. Dr. F. Paulsen.  
Have Americans any Social Standards? Frances M. Abbott.  
William Wordsworth. A. P. Peabody.  
Victorian Greater Britain and Its Future. Prof. F. Davidson.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—42, Bond Street, New York 25 cents. August.  
Something about Tobacco and Its Cultivation in America. Illustrated. Martha McCulloch-Williams.  
University of Virginia. Illustrated. Richard H. Dabney.  
Summer Logging in Wisconsin. Illustrated. Harvey Rowell.  
Characteristics, Habits and Customs of the Japanese People. Illustrated. Dr. J. Simms.  
C. F. Yerkes's Collection of Old Masters. Continued. Illustrated. F. G. Stephens.  
Beasts of Burden. Illustrated. Frederick A. Ober.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—Elliot Stock. 1s. August.  
The Strodes of Newham; an Ancient Commoner Family. Archibald S. Hurd.  
Lane of Bentley (now of King's Bromley), County Stafford. Continued. Illustrated. H. Murray Lane.  
The Barons of Le Power and Coroghmore. Continued. Count E. de Poher de la Poer.  
Shakespeare's Family. Continued. Mrs. Charlott C. Stokes.  
The Capture of Washington by the English, 1814.  
A List of Strangers. Continued. Rev. A. W. Cornelius Hallen.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—Chatto and Windus. 1s. August.  
Poets' and Romancists' Tributes to Worthies. A. Bailey.  
A Geneva Fifth of November. T. L. L. Teeling.  
Nature in a Scots Industrial School. J. H. Crawford.  
Minor Episodes of the Civil War of England. Compton Reade.  
James Talbot's "Christian Schoolmaster"; the Teacher as Provident.  
Foster Watson.  
Duck-Shooting on the Blackwater. Neville Payn.  
The Great Pestilence, 1348-49. Arthur Dimock.  
The Swale, Yorkshire, and Its Waterfalls. Harwood Brierley.  
St. Crispin and His Successors. Edwin W. Kidd.

**Geological Magazine.**—Dulau and Co. 1s. 6d. July.  
On Some Fossil Eutomostraca from South America. Illustrated. Prof. T. R. Jones.  
On *Ceratopteris Galeana*, Huxley, Coal-Measures, Ireland. Illustrated. A. Smith Woodward.  
Notes on Terraced Hill Slopes of North Oxfordshire. Illustrated. E. A. Walford.  
On the Pleistocene Rubble Drift, near Portlaine, Sussex. S. H. Warren.  
On the Gneissose-Granite of the Himalayas. Lieut.-Gen. C. A. McMahon.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. August.  
St. John's Fires in France. Illustrated. Georges de Dubor.  
What are the County Councils doing for Girls? Lily Watson.

**Good Words.**—Isbister. 6d. August.  
Some Aspects of "The Imitation of Christ." David Connor.  
English Watch Work. Illustrated. F. J. Britten.  
Hands and Feet. F. G. Aflalo.  
Yachts and Yachtsmen. Illustrated. Robert MacIntyre.  
A Memorable Art Class of the Working Men's College. Thomas Sulma.  
In the Streets of Paris. Illustrated. Ellen G. Cohen.  
How a Knife is made. G. R. Fleming.  
Mrs. James Hunter; a Scotch Lady of the Olden Time. Illustrated. Sheriff C. Smith.

**Great Thoughts.**—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. 61. August.  
The New Electric Railways and Tramways. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.  
Interviews with Max Pemberton and Frederic Harrison. With Portraits.  
R. Blathwayt.

Algeron C. Swinburne; a Modern English Essayist. J. P. Blake.  
Florentine Mosaics. Continued. Illustrated. Rowland Grey.  
Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield and W. E. Gladstone; Celebrities of  
the Victorian Era. With Portraits. Anton Bertram.  
Bernard Quaritch, the Eminent Bibliographer. With Portrait. F. M. Holmes.

**Harper's Magazine.**—45, Albemarle Street. 1s. August.  
The Inauguration of the American President. Illustrated. Richard H. Davis.  
The Hungarian Millennium. Illustrated. F. Hopkinson Smith.  
British and Boer Government in Africa. Illustrated. Pontney Bigelow.  
The Century's Progress in Physics. Continued. Dr. Henry S. Williams.  
Massachusetts in Arms against a Caterpillar. Illustrated. Fletcher Osgood.

**Homiletic Review.**—Funk and Wagnalls. 1s. July.  
The Training of True Preachers. Dr. J. Parker.  
The Case of Theology *versus* Science. Dr. W. W. McLane.  
The Pulpit in a Republic. Dr. Carlos Martyn.  
Story of the Creation. Continued. Prof. J. F. McCurdy.

**House.**—"Queen" Office. 61. July.  
On the Choice of Ceiling Papers. Illustrated.  
Some Seventeenth Century Silver Salts. Illustrated. "Silversmith."  
Old Chairs worth knowing. Illustrated.  
On Building a House. Illustrated. C. S. Johnston.

**Humanitarian.**—34, Paternoster Row. 6d. August.  
Mr. Jules Boie on Satanism: Ancient and Modern; Interview. With Portrait.  
Marie A. Belloc.  
Extravagance; Can It be right? Rev. James Adderley.  
Love and Death. St. George Mivart.  
Legal Encouragements to Blackmail. E. Belfort Bax.  
Nostrums and the Microbe. Mrs. Aubrey Richardson.  
The Rights of the Individual in the Family. Mrs. Oscar Heringer.  
Natural Life and Natural Death. H. Baptist Crafts.  
The Morals and Methods of Authors. Hon. Coralie Glynn.

**Idler.**—Chatto and Windus. 1s. July.  
Bull-Fighting in Spain and Portugal. Illustrated. S. L. Bensusan.  
Walter Crane and His Art. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
An Entertainer's Experiences. Illustrated.  
Gainsboro'; the Land of the "Mill on the Floss."  
Life of Napoleon III. Continued. Illustrated. Archibald Forbes.

**Intelligence.**—Gay and Bird. 10 cents. July.  
The Unseen World. Andrew W. Cross.  
Ourselves Critically considered. Dr. Dowson.  
The Rationale of Astrology. John Hazelrigg.  
Consciousness, Conscience, and "Being." Continued. C. H. A. Rjergaard.  
Mental Pasturage. Helen M. North.  
The Philosophy of the Divine Man. Continued. Hudor Genone.  
Fruit in Tradition. Wm. H. Galvani.

**Investors' Review.**—29, Paternoster Row. 1s. August.  
The Bank of England as Bill Discounter, and Bills of Exchange Stamps.  
Le Mauvais Quart d'heure de Rabelais.  
Indian Finance and England's Duty.  
The Supreme Court and American Railway Pools. Francis H. Hardy.  
Indian Tea Companies in 1896.  
The Railway Position in Argentina. Herbert H. Cassett.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, Nassau Street, Dublin. 1s. July.  
The Library of the Vatican. Rev. W. H. Kirwan.  
Books and Reading? Rev. W. J. Mulcahy.  
Sermon or Homily? Very Rev. Jerome O'Connell.  
A Note on the "Leabhar Imniu" on Alleluia's Liturgical Origin and Import.  
Dr. T. J. O'Mahony.  
Dr. Everard, Archbishop of Cashel. Rev. T. B. Allau.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. Gill, O'Connell Street, Dublin. 61. August.  
Unpublished Relics of Father Prout. M. R.  
Poems of Miss Lillie White: More White Lillies. M. R.  
The Girls of To-day and Their Education. C. O'Connor Eccles.

**Jewish Quarterly Review.**—Macmillan. 2s. 61. July.  
The Hebrew Text of Ecclesiasticus. Prof. W. Racher.  
The Word *תְּחִלָּה* in Eccles. xlv. 17, and Prof. Smend's Emendations. The  
Editors of the Hebrew Text of Ecclesiasticus.  
A Note on the Text and Interpretation of Eccles. xli. 19. Rev. G. Buchanan  
Gray.  
The Text of Job. Prof. T. K. Cheyne.  
Christian Demonology. Continued. F. C. Conybeare.  
An Introduction to the Arabic Literature of the Jews. Continued. Prof. M.  
Steinschneider.  
Jewish Religious Education. Rev. Morris Joseph.  
An Eleventh Century Introduction to the Hebrew Bible. E. N. Adler.  
The Installation of the Egyptian Nagla. E. N. Adler.

**Journal of Finance.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 2s. 6d. July.  
Investment Trust Companies. Dr. L. H. West.  
The Paris Bourse. A. Henri d'Escailles.  
The Position of New Zealand. H. N. Robson.  
A Word with Mining Investors. Walter W. Wall.  
The Australian Banking Deadlock. Harold Stevens.

International Arbitrage. Ottomar Haupt.  
Some General Features of Life Assurance. Continued. "Actuarius."  
Westralian Railways That are not. With Map. "Janarius."  
The Value of Crown Deep Shares. J. W. Broomhead.

**Journal of the Manchester Geographical Society.**—(Quarterly.)  
16, St. Mary's Parsonage, Manchester. 5s. July.

The Manchester Ship Canal; the Story in Brief from 1708 to 1896. With  
Map and Illustrated. W. Burnett Tracy.  
Petroleum; Its Use Mechanically, Commercially, and Medicinally. Derby-  
shire Mayall.

**Journal of Microscopy.**—(Quarterly.) 20, King William Street, Strand.  
2s. 61. July.

British Hydrachnidae. Illustrated. C. D. Soar.  
Saturn. H. J. Townshend.  
A Rapid Method of Firing and Staining Blood-Films. Dr. G. Lovell Gulland.  
Parasites. Charles Hoole.  
Life History of a Fern. J. W. Fisher.  
Common Freshwater Shells.  
The Flora of the West Yorkshire Hills.

**Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.**—The Institute,  
Northumberland Avenue. 6d. July.

The Financial Relations of the Empire; Can They be Improved? Sir George  
B. Powell.  
The Queen's Commemorative Basquet.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—The Institution,  
Northumberland Avenue. 6d. July 15.

The Education and Training of Naval and Military Cadets. Major-Gen. A. B.  
Tulloch.  
The Proposed Naval College at Dartmouth. Commander W. H. Lewin.  
Two Operations in Woods, 1866 and 1870. Colonel Lowdale Hale.

**Knowledge.**—326, High Holborn. 6d. August.  
Photography in Natural Colours. H. Snowden Ward.  
Ancient Volcanoes of Great Britain. Illustrated.  
The Pedigree of the Cat. R. Lydekker.  
Wind as an Aid to Flight. F. W. Hoadley.  
English Medals. Continued. Illustrated. G. F. Hill.  
Astronomical Photography. F. L. O. Wadsworth.  
The Metamorphosis of a Dragon Fly. Illustrated. Rev. A. East.  
The Ministry of Leaves. Rev. Alex. S. Wilson.

**Lady's Realm.**—Hutchinson and Co. 61. August.  
The German Empress Augusta Victoria. Illustrated.  
Edward and Miss Alice Hughes on the Art of Portraiture; Interviews.  
Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.  
The King of Siam at Home. Illustrated. C. Dimond H. Braine.  
The Fall of Louis Philippe, 1847-48. Countess of Munster.  
Yachting at Cowes. Illustrated. "Naiad."  
The Royal Marriages of 1897.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. August.  
The Canadian Parliaments. Illustrated.  
A Tour of the British Volcanoes. With Diagrams. Henry Walker.  
Grouse-Land. Charles Dixon.  
Crews; Midland Sketches. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.  
Birds breeding in Captivity. Illustrated. Charles Whympere.  
What the Civil War has left in America. Illustrated. K. Porritt.

**Liberal Magazine.**—42, Parliament Street, Westminster. 61. July.  
The Workmen's Compensation (Accidents) Bill Committee.  
The Agricultural Holdings Bill.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—6, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.  
1s. August.

Bird Artists. Frank H. Sweet.  
Are you going to College? A. L. Benedict.  
American Street Names. William W. Craue.  
My School-Reader; the Book Which has most benefited Me. Annie S.  
Winston.  
The Charm of the Inexact. Charles C. Abbott.  
The United States Marine Hospital Service. Joanna R. Nicholls.  
Singing, Its Past and Its Possibilities. Gertrude E. Wall.  
Jonathan Hale's Book, 1734. Edith Dickson.

**London Quarterly.**—Charles H. Kelly. 4s. July.

The Victorian Era.  
Pickle the Spy; a Jacobite Arch-Traitor.  
Arctic Siberia and its Wonders.  
The Structure of St. Paul's Doctrine.  
Miss King-ley in West Africa.  
Prof. Jowett as a Teacher.  
The Progress of Our Colonial Empire during the Queen's Reign.

**Longman's Magazine.**—Longmans. 6d. August.  
George Mason. Annie L. Coghill.  
Women's Life and Work; a Retrospect and a Fore-cast. Miss Dorothea Beale.  
Wolmer Forest. W. H. Hudson.

**Lucifer.**—26, Charing Cross. 1s. 6d. July 15.  
Relucarnation. Concluded.  
Among the Gnostics of the First Two Centuries. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.  
The Order of Things. A. A. Wells.  
Authority. Concluded. Miss Ward.  
The Geometry of Nature. With Diagrams. A. M. Glass.  
The Akâshic Records. Concluded. C. W. Leadbeater.  
Deliverance. Govinda Dâsa.



**Ludgate.**—83, Fleet Street. 61. August.  
 Doctoring Lofly Chimneys. Illustrated. Walter Wood.  
 The Western Ocean Cattle-Drover. Illustrated. Roger Pocock.  
 A Bicycle and Its Making. Illustrated.  
 Japanese Ivory Masks; Pictures in Ivory. C. L. McCluer Stevens.  
 Yachting and Its Cost. Illustrated. Clive Holland.  
 Kirriemuir; Concerning Thorns. Illustrated. John Geddle.  
 A Life Sentence. Illustrated. Robert Machray.  
 Signor Biondi on the Art of Quick Changing. Illustrated. Arthur Wallis.

Titled Criminals; Romantic Leaves from Family Histories. Illustrated.

**Lute.**—Patey and Willis. 21. July.

Mr. Templar Saxe. With Portrait. P. R.  
 Four-Part Song:—"Spring Song," by S. Reay.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, Norfolk Street, Strand. 10 cents. August.  
 The Great Dynamite Factory at Ardere. Illustrated. H. J. W. Dam.  
 Mr. C. D. Gibson on Love and Light. Illustrated. Anthony Hope.  
 The Paris Gamble. Th. Bentzon.  
 The First Meeting of Lincoln and Grant. Hamlin Garland.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—Macmillan. 18. August.  
 On a Famine-Camp in Burmah. H. Fielding.  
 The Guards under Queen Anne. Hon. J. W. Fortescue.  
 The Patriotic Historians of Scotland. V. V. Branford.  
 Masaniello; a Nine Days' King.  
 England; As Others See Us.  
 Burke and Scott; the Sentiment of Chivalry. T. E. Kebbel.

**Madras Review.**—(Quarterly.) Srinwasa, Varadachari and Co., Madras.  
 2 Rupees. May.

Commercial Morality in Madras. S. R. M.  
 Kallidasa; Poet and Dramatist. S. Sitarama Sastri.  
 Indians in South Africa. C.  
 Prison Life in Madras. P. Chinnaswami.  
 Women in Ancient India.

**Magazine of Art.**—Cassell. 18. 4d. August.  
 "A Fair Persian"; after Lord Leighton.  
 The Clocks at Windsor Castle. Illustrated. Frederick F. Robinson.  
 At the Salon of the Champs Elysees. Illustrated.  
 The Tensile Drawn Needlework and Embroidery; Peasant Art Industries.  
 Illustrated. Walter Shaw-Sparrow.  
 The Modern Study of Landscape; For Nature's Sake. W. W. Fenn.  
 The Wallace Collection; Notes on the Dutch and Flemish Schools. Illustrated.  
 M. H. Spielmann.  
 Dudley Hardy; a Graphic Humorist. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.  
 Modern Italian Ceramics. Illustrated. Helen Zimmern.  
 Flax Embroideries. Illustrated.  
 The Lambeth Pottery. Illustrated. Aymer Vallance.

**Manchester Quarterly.**—29, Shoe Lane, E.C. 18. July.  
 The Criticism of Wordsworth and Some Recent Additions to Wordsworth Literature. George Milner.  
 Teomina and Sicilian Mythology. Illustrated. Thomas Kay.  
 Gil Vicente and the Portuguese Drama in the Sixteenth Century. Edgar Prestage.  
 Sir Philip Sidney and His Arcadia. Walter Butterworth.

**Medical Magazine.**—82, King William Street. 18. July.  
 The Public Health (Scotland) Bill and the Proposed Relationship and Status of Medical Officers of Health and Sanitary Inspectors. Prof. John Glaister.  
 The Medical Act and Unqualified Practice. A. G. Bateman.  
 The British Medical Association and Medical Defence. T. Garrett Horder.  
 Medical Defence. Dr. Frederick Pearce.  
 The Need of Organisation in the Medical Profession. F. Rowland Humphreys.  
 Dr. John Weyer and the Witch Mania. E. T. Withington.

**Mind.**—(Quarterly.) Williams and Norgate. 3s. July.  
 Types of Will. Alex. F. Shand.  
 On the Relations of Number and Quantity. B. Russell.  
 Hegel's Treatment of the Categories of the Subjective Notion. Continued.  
 J. E. McTaggart.  
 Aristotle's Theory of Incontinence; a Contribution to Practical Ethics. W. H. Fairbrother.

**Monist.**—(Quarterly.) 17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street. 2s. 6d. July.  
 On Egg-Structure and the Heredity of Instincts. Prof. Jacques Loeb.  
 The Value of Pain. Dr. Woods Hutchinson.  
 Man as a Member of Society. Continued. Dr. P. Topinard.  
 The Basis of Morals. Dyer D. Lunan.  
 Lau-Tse's "Tan-Teh-King." Dr. Paul Carus.

**Month.**—Loogmans. 18. August.  
 Anglican History. Rev. T. Slater.  
 The Opportunity of Wealth. J. Herbert Williams.  
 Paul Verlaine. M. T. Kelly.  
 The Run of the "Rosemere" across Canada. Rev. E. J. Devine.  
 An Afternoon with Louis XI. of France. M. G. Segar.  
 The Variability of the Moral Standard. Rev. Joseph Rickaby.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. Innes. 18. August.  
 Plutarch's Heroes. Continued. F. J. Snell.  
 Mrs. Oliphant. Christabel Coleridge.  
 Two Old Derbyshire Festivals. L. Hereward.  
 Bored and Boreds; Mollusca. Miss C. M. Yonge.

**Music.**—1402, Auditorium Tower, Chicago. 25 cents. July.  
 Music in Telugu-Land. Ellen Kelly.  
 The Forms spontaneously assumed by Folk Songs. J. C. Fillmore.  
 Hans von Bülow at Wilmers. E. Swayne.  
 Miss Ella Russell; Interview. W. S. B. Mathews.  
 Rubato-Playing. Edw. Baxter Perry.  
 Music and Aesthetic Theory. H. M. Davies.

**Musical Herald.**—8, Warwick Lane. 2d. August.  
 Mr. Edward Silas. With Portrait.

**Musical Visitor.**—John Church, New York. 15 cents. July.  
 Scandinavian Piano Music. J. S. van Cleve.  
 Music for Piano:—Barcarolle in F. minor, by A. Rubinstein, etc.

**National Review.**—Edward Arnold. 2s. 6d. August.  
 An Understanding between Russia and Great Britain. "An Official."  
 Golden Rhodesia; A Revelation. J. Y. F. Blake.  
 The Uses of Humour. Prof. Sully.  
 Concerning Pugilism. Major W. Broadfoot.  
 Oxford Liberalism. R. A. Johnson and O. W. Richards.  
 Sequel to Gibbon's Love Letters. Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton.  
 Future of Naval Warfare. Admiral Colomb.

**Natural Science.**—Page and Pratt, 22, St. Andrew Street. 1s. August.  
 The Influence of Woman in the Evolution of the Human Race. Prof. A. Hyatt.  
 Primeval Refuse Heaps at Hastings. Concluded. Illustrated. W. J. Lewis Abbott.  
 Rees and the Development of Flowers. G. W. Bulman.  
 Polymorphism in the Algae. Prof. G. Klebs.  
 On the Scientific Measure of Variability. Prof. Karl Pearson.

**Nature Notes.**—Elliot Stock. 2d. July.  
 Poaching in Epping Forest. H. Chipperfield.  
 A Year's Nests. X.

**Nautical Magazine.**—Spottiswoode and Co. 1s. July.  
 Capt. David Wilson-Barker. With Portrait.  
 Sir Charles Dilke on Shipowners and the Compensation Bill; Interview.  
 International Maritime Law. Louis Franck.  
 Current Charts of the Atlantic Ocean. Charles Harding.  
 Water-Tube Boilers in the Mercantile Marine. A. E. Seaton.  
 The Personnel of the Merchant Navy. Win. Allingham.  
 Tug-Boats and the Dynamics of Towing. George H. Little.

**New Century Review.**—26, Paternoster Square. 6d. July.  
 The Enemies of South Africa. James S. Little.  
 Authority in Religion. Rev. Richard A. Armstrong.  
 The Empire's March-Past. Dyke Rhode.  
 The Irish University Question.  
 A Plea for the Codification of English Law. Symposium.  
 The Present Position of the Vaccination Question. Arthur W. Hutton.  
 Later-Day Praetorians; Their Types and Opportunities. T. H. S. Escott.  
 August.  
 The Royal Academy; Its Functions and Its Relation to Art. Gleeson White and Others.  
 An Old Irish History, by T. Comerford. Mary L. Pendered.  
 Inside H. M. B. Embassy at Constantinople, and the Sultan from Life. Hugh Titchhurst.  
 Novelist's Reviewer; a Brief for the Defence. Cecil J. Mead Allen.  
 The Enemies of South Africa. James Stanley Little.  
 Liberal High-Church Theology and Professor Goldwin Smith. Rev. Samuel Holmes.  
 The Present Position of the Vaccination Question. A. W. Hutton.  
 A Closer Union within the Empire. Howard H. d'Egville.  
 Modern Movements in French Art. Paul Rhyus and J. E. Hodder Williams.

**New England Magazine.**—5, Park Square, Boston. 25 cents. July.  
 The Development of College Architecture in America. Illustrated. Ashton R. Willard.  
 New Hampshire's Opportunity. Frank W. Rollins.  
 The Casa Grande of Arizona. Illustrated. Cosmo Mindeleff.  
 Girdling the Globe with Submarine Cables. Illustrated. George E. Walsh.  
 The Natural History of the Lakes of New Zealand. Illustrated. Charles L. Whittle.  
 John Langdon. Illustrated. Charles B. Corniog.

**New Ireland Review.**—Burns and Oates. 6d. July.  
 The Administrative Unity of Ireland. W. R. MacDermott.  
 The Vagaries of Ethics. Dr. M. Crouin.  
 An Bullae Pontificiae ad Non. Laurence Ginnell.  
 Economic Reform Short of Socialism. William P. Coyne.  
 The Incorporated Law Society of Ireland. Charles S. Staunell.

**New Review.**—Wm. Heinemann. 1s. August.  
 Colonial Empires. C. de Thierry.  
 Peter the Great. James Fitzmaurice-Kelly.  
 The Organisation of the Home Civil Service. A Civil Servant.  
 The Critic in the Farmyard. R. Henry Rew.  
 The Decline of Woman. Frederick Boyle.  
 Lucian; an Ancient Critic. Charles Whibley.

**Nineteenth Century.**—Sampson Low. 2s. 6d. August.  
 France, Russia, and the England of the Jubilee. Francis de Pressensé.  
 The Tourist in Ireland. Earl of Mayo.  
 From Inside Johannesburg. Lionel Phillips.  
 Psychological Research and an Alleged "Haunted House." Miss A. Goodrich-Freer.

School Children as Wage-Earners. Mrs. Hogg.  
 Elizabethan Rejoicings; a Retrospect. Ed. Vincent Hewar.  
 Zionism. Dr. Emil Reich.  
 Moles. Rev. Dr. Jeesopp.  
 The True Story of Eugene Aram. H. B. Irving.  
 Caricatures about Crustacea. Rev. Thomas R. R. Stebbing.  
 The Case of the Foreign Residents in Japan. Robert Young.  
 Pass Fishing for Tarpon. Hugh V. Warrender.  
 On the Prison Treatment of Juvenile Offenders. Major the Hon. Robert White.

**North American Review.**—Wm. Heinemann. 50 cents. July.  
 General Grant's Letters to a Friend. Gen. J. G. Wilson.  
 The Greenback and the Gold Standard in America. Marriott Brosius.  
 Education in the Hawaiian Islands. Daniel Logan.  
 The Union Label in America. M. E. J. Kelley.  
 Are American Parents selfish? Elizabeth Bland.  
 Progress of the Southern United States. M. G. Mulhall.  
 The Housing of the English Poor. Lord Monkswell.  
 Commercial Trend of China. Thomas R. Jernigan.  
 The United States and the Liberation of the Spanish-American Colonies. M. Romero.  
 The Warfare of Science with Theology. Dr. Walton Battershall.  
 The Queen's Parliaments. Continuel. H. W. Lacy.  
 The Franco-Russian Alliance. J. B. Eustis.  
 Lynch-Law Epidemics. F. L. Oswald.  
 The Storing of Atmospheric Electricity. E. B. Dume.  
 Why More Men do not marry. Kate G. Wells.

**Organist.**—9, Berners Street. 31. July.  
 Reminiscences of a Musical Missionary. F. Helmore.  
 Music.—Evening Service, by C. W. Pearce; "Great is the Lord," A them, by C. Vincent.

**Outing.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 25 cents. July.  
 A Highland Holiday, Muskoka. Illustrated. Ed. W. Sandys.  
 The New Twenty-Footers. Illustrated. R. B. Burchard.  
 Cycling Clubs and Their Spheres of Action. A. H. Godfrey.  
 Salmon-Fishing in Cape Breton. Illustrated. W. H. Mac.  
 The Yachting Circuit of Lake Erie. Illustrated. C. F. Flannery.  
 Along the Riviera Awheel. Illustrated. Paul E. Jenks.  
 Camps and Camping. Illustrated. Ed. W. Sandys.  
 Across the Alleghapies Awheel. Concluded. Illustrated. John R. Carrington.

**Overland Monthly.**—San Francisco. 25 cents. July.  
 Alexander Baronoff, and the Russian Colonies of America. Illustrated. Arthur Inkersley.  
 Peculiar Rubrics attached to Various Early Spanish Signatures. Williard M. Wood.  
 Mountain Observatories. Illustrated. Edward S. Holden.  
 Northern Mendocino, California; Where the Gray Squirrel hides. Illustrated. Charles S. Greene.  
 Pilgrimages about San José; Some Educational Institutions. Illustrated. Mrs. S. E. Rothery.  
 Enemies of American Ocean Commerce. Charles E. Taylor.

**Palestine Exploration Fund.**—(Quarterly.) 24, Hanover Square. 2s. 6d. July.  
 Thirteenth Report on the Excavations at Jerusalem. With Plans. Dr. F. J. Bliss.  
 The (So-Called) Tombs of the Kings at Jerusalem. With Plan. Dr. Conrad Schick.  
 Notes from Jedir. Illustrated. Dr. G. Schumacher.  
 The Length of the Jewish Cubit. Colonel C. M. Watson.  
 Date of the Siloam Text. Lieut.-Colonel C. R. Coulter.  
 The Madaiba Mosaic. With Plan. Dr. Ch. Clermont-Ganneau.  
 "Aresu," "Arisu," or "Aarsu" of the "Harris Papyrus." M. Forbes.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, Charing Cross Road. 1s. August.  
 Cliveden. Illustrated. Marquess of Lorne.  
 Finland; In the Land of a Thousand Lakes. Illustrated. M. A. Stobart.  
 Cricket. Illustrated. Lord Harris.  
 General Lee of Virginia. Continued. Illustrated. Henry Tyrrell.  
 Bombay; a Capital of Greater Brit in. Illustrated. Prof. G. W. Forrest.  
 Queen Caroline's Visit to St. Paul's Cathedral, 1820. Illustrated. Sir Francis Montefiore.

**Parents' Review.**—28, Victoria Street. 61. July.  
 Some Reflections on the Parents' National Educational Union.  
 The Value of Art Training and Manual Work. Mrs. Steinthal.  
 The Stress of Life. Miss H. Webb.  
 P. N. E. U. Teaching in the Brauches. Miss Mason.

**Philosophical Review.**—Edward Arnold. 3s. 6d. July.  
 Home's Ethical System. Dr. Ernest Albee.  
 Kant's Conception of the Leibniz Space and Time Doctrine. Mary W. Calkins.  
 Wundt's System of Philosophy. Chas. H. Judd.  
 The Aristotelian Teleology. J. D. Logan.

**Physical Review.**—Macmillan. 50 cents. July.  
 A New Form of Cathode Discharge and the Production of X. Rays, together with Some Notes on Diffraction. R. W. Wood.  
 An Experimental Study of Induction Phenomena in Alternating Current Circuits. Continuel. F. E. Mills.  
 On the Conversion of Electric Energy in Dielectrics. Continuel. Richard Threlfall.  
 The Distribution of Alternating Currents in Cylindrical Wires. Ernest Merritt.

**Poet-Lore.**—(Quarterly.) Gay and Bird. 65 cents. July.  
 Immortality as a Motive in Poetry. Francis H. Williams.  
 Brownings in "Hamlet." William S. Kennedy.  
 The Ideas of Womanhood, held by Browning and the Greek Dramatists. Charlotte Porter.  
 Some Lyrics of Anacreon or "Pseudo-Anacreon." Prof. John Patterson.  
 Stiney Lanier and R. W. Gilder; Two Singers of Sunrise. Grace D. Goodwin.

**Presbyterian and Reformed Review.**—(Quarterly.) 237, Dock Street, Philadelphia. 80 cents. July.  
 Albrecht Ritschl. Frank H. Foster.  
 Princeton College in the Eighteenth Century. John De Witt.  
 The Liturgical Position of the Presbyterian Church. Louis F. Benson.  
 Some Doctrinal Features of Isaiah. Geerhardus Vos.  
 Apostolic and Modern Missions. Chalmers Martin.  
 The Imprecatory Element in the Psalms. J. W. Beardslee.  
 A Recent Controversy in the Harmony of Galatians and Acts. M. W. Jacobus.

**Progressive Review.**—Horace Marshall. 1s. August.  
 The Impotence of the Opposition.  
 The Preservation of Footpaths.  
 The Agricultural Labourer; His Position and Prospects in Scotland.  
 Two Days with Count Tolstoy. Hon. Ernest H. Crosby.  
 The Decadence of the House of Commons. R. Wallace.  
 Heine's Translators. Ernest Radford.  
 Progressive Unity and Railway Nationalisation. Clement Edwards.  
 Ethics of Empire. "Nemo."

**Psychological Review.**—Macmillan. 3s. July.  
 Vision without Inversion of the Retinal Image. G. M. Stratton.  
 The Psychology of Sufficient Reason. W. M. Urban.  
 Some Facts of Binocular Vision. C. H. Judd.  
 Determinate Evolution. J. Mark Baldwin.  
 Visceral Disease and Pain. E. A. Pace.

**Public Health.**—Ave Maria Lane, Paternoster Row. 1s. July.  
 The Use of Antitoxic Serum in the Treatment of Diphtheria.  
 The Seasonal Fluctuations of Epidemic Disease. Dr. Andrew Davidson.

**Quarterly Review.**—John Murray. 6s. July.  
 Martin Luther.  
 Two American Women.  
 Asia Minor rediscovered.  
 On Commencing Author.  
 Unpublished Letters of George Canning.  
 The Annals of Bauff.  
 The Novels of George Meredith.  
 Henri Taine.  
 Job and the "Faust."  
 The South African Committee.  
 The Crisis in the East.

**Quiver.**—Cassell. 61. August.  
 Sunday with the Czar and Czarina of Russia. Illustrated. Mary S. Warren.  
 D. L. Moody; the Man Who saved the Guttersplices. Illustrated. F. J. Cross.  
 The Herring Fishery in Scotland; We Ca' Them the Lives of Men. Illustrated. Alfred T. Story.  
 Cairo; My Visit to the Pharaoh City. Illustrated. John F. Fraser.  
 The Oldest Ministers of Various Denominations; the Fathers of the Churches. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.

**Review of Reviews.**—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. 25 cents. July.

Seth Low; a Character Sketch. Illustrated. Edward Cary.  
 "Homewood," New York; a Model Suburban Settlement. Illustrated. Dr. E. R. L. Gould.  
 The Revival of the French Universities. Illustrated. Baron Pierre de Coubertin.  
 Higher Deaf-Mute Education in America. Illustrated. Gen. A. W. Greely.  
 "Equality"; Edward Bellamy's New Book of the New Democracy. Illustrated. Sylvester Baxter.

**St. Martin's-Le-Grand.**—(Quarterly.) W. P. Griffith, Prujeau Square, E.C. 3s. per annum. July.

The Post Office in the Reign of the Queen. H. S. Carey.  
 Signalling through Space without Wires. W. H. Preece.  
 Indo Anglian Literature. "Angleron."  
 The Washington Postal Congress. Illustrated. Dr. Von Stephan.  
 German Post Office Buildings. Illustrated.

**St. Nicholas.**—Macmillan. 1s. August.  
 Some Common Bees and How They Live. Illustrated. A. Hyatt Verrill.  
 On the Grand Banks of Newfoundland and Elsewhere. Gustav Kobbé.

**Scots Magazine.**—Houlston and Sons. 61. August.  
 Alexander Pope. John A. Black.  
 Impressions of Shetland. Robert L. Casie.  
 Kirkhope and Oakwood Towers. D. B. A.  
 Brig o' Balgownie, Aberdeen. W. Stuart Fielding.  
 An Appreciation of Writings of S. R. Crockett. Charles Aitken.  
 Kirk Discipline in the Sixteenth Century. C. Hays Sharp.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—Edw. Stanford. 1s. 6d. July.  
 The Geography of Communications. Sir Henry Tyler.  
 Loralai, Baluchistan. Illustrated. Major A. C. Tate.

**Scottish Review.**—(Quarterly.) Alexander Gardner. 4s. July.

Victorian Art. James L. Caw.  
Wyntoun's "Original Chronicle of Scotland." W. A. Craigie.  
Capt. Maban's "Life of Nelson." Judge O'Connor Morris.  
Early Christian Miniature. Jane Burry.  
George Thomson, the Friend of Burns. J. Cuthbert Hadden.  
Literary Culture in Canada. J. G. Bourne.  
Modern Greek. J. S. Stuart-Gleunie.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—Sampson Low. 1s. August.

The Woman Collegian; the Unquiet Sex. Helen W. Moody.  
Impressions of Mount Ranier. Illustrated. Israel C. Russell.

**Seed-Time.**—(Quarterly.) 185, Fleet Street. 31. July.

The Simplification of Manners. Herbert Rix  
A Contribution to a Working Ideal. Philip Houghton.  
Irrational Poverty. J. A. Hobson.

**Strad.**—186, Fleet Street. 21. August.

Philip Cathie. With Portrait. Gamba.

**Strand Magazine.**—Southampton Street, Strand. 61. July 15.

Aphides; the Cows that Ate milk. Illustrated. Grant Allen.  
How a Racing Boat is built. Illustrated. S. J. Housley.  
Sir George Newnes's Publications; Ourselves in Figure and Diagram. Illustrated.  
Queer Competitions. Illustrated. Framley Steelcroft.  
The Big Trees of the Calaveras and Mariposa Groves, California; Timber Titans. Illustrated. George Dollar.  
Side-Shows. Continued. Illustrated. W. G. FitzGerald.  
From behind the Speaker's Chair. Continued. Illustrated. Henry W. Luty.

**Strand Musical Magazine.**—George Newnes. 61. July.

Sir George Grove. With Portrait.  
Signor L. Deuzi; Interview. Illustrated.  
Mr. Stedman and His Choirs. Illustrated. G. F. Ogilvie.  
Hans von Bülow. Constance Bache.  
Songs:—"The World's Peace," by E. Holt; "Kathleen," by A. H. Behrend.  
Music for Piano:—"Good Times Polka," by Florence Fare; "To the Front," by H. Bennett.

**Studio.**—5, Henrietta Street. 1s. July 15.

"Tobit and the Angel," after Lord Leighton.  
Auto-Lithograph: "A Street in Venice," by C. E. Holloway.  
Japanese Drawing: "Evening Mist in the Valley," by Soxen.  
Constantin Meunier; the Artist of the Flemish Collieries. Illustrated. W. Shaw Sparrow.  
Some Glasgow Designers and Their Work. Illustrated. Gleeson White.  
George Chester; the Last of the Old Landscape School. Illustrated. A. L. Bauldry.  
The Home Arts and Industries Association, 1897. Illustrated.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. August.

Jewish Life in the Middle Ages. Rev. T. A. Gurney.  
A Jelduden; Under Swiss Pines. Illustrated. Annie Phillips.  
By the Cornish Sea Coast. G. Norway.  
Butterflies; Symbols of Psyche. Illustrated. L. N. Badenoch.  
The late Dr. Evan Herber Evans. With Portrait. Rev. D. Burford Hooke.  
"Gotha," Jerusalem. Illustrated. Henry A. Harper.  
At a Christian Conference in Cassel, Germany. Illustrated. C. H. Irwin.  
Sackville College, East Grinstead; Almshouse Life. Illustrated. Mrs. Emma Brewer.

**Sunday Magazine.**—Isbister. 6d. August.

The Heavenly Choir of Perugia. Illustrated. Katharine S. Macquoid.  
A Sunday at St. Paul's.  
An Irish Funeral. Rev. Frederick Langbridge.  
On Dogs; If They had been muzzled! Illustrated. John J. Waller.  
Some Modern Women and Their Work. Illustrated. M. Margaret Hammond.

**Temple Bar.**—R. Bentley. 1s. August.

The Campaign of Roucoux. Frederick Dixon.  
Autumn Days in Islay.  
Gottfried Herder; the Sponsor of Folk-Song. Theodora Nunn.  
The September Grayling. F. G. W.  
Beethoven's Last Days. Alice Quarry.

**Temple Magazine.**—Horace Marshall. 6d. August.

A Holiday in Norway. Illustrated. Dr. R. F. Horton.  
The London Hospitals; Our Homes of Pity. Illustrated.  
The Gambling Fever; Great Britain's Greatest Curse. Illustrated. A. E. Fletcher.  
Rome. Illustrated. J. Reid Howatt.  
A Group of Bishops and Deans. With Portraits. Dean Farrar.

**Theatre.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 1s. August.

Sir Squire and Lady Bancroft.  
Miss Julia Arnold and Miss Irene Vanbrugh. With Portraits.  
Matthew Arnold as Theatrical Critic. Henry Elliott.  
John Oxenford. Frederick Hawkins.

**Travel.**—5, Endsleigh Gardens. 31. July.

Our World's Cycling Commission. Continued. Illustrated. John F. Fraser.  
S. E. Lunn, and F. H. Lowe.  
Down the Danube to Budapest. Dr. R. T. Williamson.  
Cathedrals and Castles. Illustrated. Arthur P. Grubb.

**To-Morrow.**—93, St. Martin's Lane. 61. July.

The New Canadian Tariff. Sir Julius Vogel.  
Common Land. Ernest E. Williams.  
A Plea for Paris. Laurence Jerrild.  
Punch. Max Beerbohm.

**United Service Magazine.**—13, Charing Cross. 2s. July.

Canteen Profits; Advantages of the Tenant System. "Vinculum."  
The Past and Future Development of the Battleship. H. W. Wilson.  
The Canadian Militia; a Criticism. Captain Henry J. Woodside.  
The Volunteer of the Future. Major Pearse.  
The Volunteer Force. "A Volunteer Officer."  
The Volunteers; a Private's View. E. A. W. Miltrey.  
Tales of the Sea. E. G. Festing.  
Interdependence of the Empire in regard to Naval Defence; After the Jubilee; a Practical Proposal. J. Biddlecombe.  
Protective Measures for the Troops in India. Major C. B. Mayne.  
Sir Thomas Foley's Action at the Battle of the Nile. J. B. Herbert.  
The Abyssinian Expedition Thirty Years Ago; Britain's Little Wars. E. G. Festing.  
The Army Medical Service.  
The Royal Military College of Canada. Major-General T. Bland Strange.

August.

The Army of Spain; Its Present Qualities and Modern Value. Leonard Williams.  
Egypt, France, and England. J. Stuart Horner.  
Ships, Colonies, Commerce. D. P. Heatley.  
The Instruction of Our Soldiers to Shoot under conditions of Active Service. Major A. W. Pollock.  
The Volunteer Force. Capt. H. L. Griffin.  
Armoured Trains. H. G. Archer.  
Letters of a Staff-Officer in 1794. Lieut.-Col. E. M. Lloyd.  
Invasions of Ireland. Lieut. C. Holmes Wilson.  
Assaulting Columns. "Vinculum."  
Naval Reminiscences. "Emeritus."  
The Waziri Expedition.

**University Magazine and Free Review.**—University Press. 1s.

August.

After the Jubilee; Musings after the Feast. F. R. Sarritor.  
Jubilee Charity. R. Weldon.  
The German Emperor; William the Conqueror. Von Seckendorff.  
An Examination of the "Fabian Essays." Julius Basil.  
Some Limitations of the Culture. Geoffrey Mortimer.  
Rural Life in Russia. R. J. Taylor.  
An Analysis of Women's Hearts. Horace Deane.  
Usury and Interest. F. H. Perry Coste.  
Duty and Free Will. W. A. Leonardi.  
Fruit and Vegetable Drying. R. Hedger Wallace.

**Werner's Magazine.**—New York. 25 cents. July.

New York as a Musical Centre. Fanny M. Smith.  
Art-Studies and Personal Culture. Florence P. Holden.

**Wesleyan Methodist Review.**—66, Paternoster Row. 61. July.

Leeds; the Conference Town. Illustrated. W. H. Moseley.  
The Early Years of Dr. Osborn. Continued. Illustrated. George R. Osborn.

August.

Recollections of Headingley College. Illustrated. Sidney Mees.  
The Early Years of Dr. Osborn. Continued. Illustrated. George R. Osborn.

**Westminster Review.**—F. Warne. 2s. 6d. August.

Plain Speaking about Lunacy. W. J. Corbet.  
The History of the Week as a Guide to Prehistoric Chronology. Continued.  
Sir William Lockhart; the Ambassador of the Commonwealth and Governor of Dunkirk. R. M. Lockhart.  
The Diary of a Chief Justice, John Scott, First Earl of Clonmell, 1784-98; Letters Closed. N. W. Sibley.  
Evolution of Agriculture. R. Hedger Wallace.  
Robert Henryson, William Dunbar, Walter Kennedy, and Gavin Douglas; a Quartette of Scottish Court Singers Four Centuries Ago. Oliphant Smeaton.  
The Responsibility of Parents for the General Failure of Modern Education. William K. Hill.  
Science and the Rights of Women. H. E. Harvey.  
The Salisbury Treatment in England.

**Woman at Home.**—Holder and Stoughton. 61. August

The Royal Village of Whippingham. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.  
Relics of Emily Brontë. Illus. rate1. Clement Shorter.  
The late Dowager-Duchess of Athole. With Portrait. Mrs. Annie S. Swan.

**Young Man.**—9, Paternoster Row. 31. August.

H. G. Wells; Interview. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
Toynbee Hall; the University of the East End. Illustrated.

**Young Woman.**—9, Paternoster Row. 3d. August.

Mrs. Flora A. Steel; Interview. With Portrait. Roy Compton.  
The Factory Girls of Lancashire. T. W. Wilkinson.  
At the Land's End. Illustrated. Rev. Charles Williams.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. July.  
*Adrianople.* Illustrated. J. Dukas-Theolassos.  
*Loan Banks.* Karl Reinert.  
*Waterfowl of the Danube Delta.* Illustrated. Ernst Ritter von Dombrowski.  
*Japanese Fans.* Illustrated. Bertha Katscher.  
*Greece.* Continued. Illustrated. Paul Friedrich.

**Archiv für Soziale Gesetzgebung und Statistik.**—Carl Heymann, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Heft 6.  
*The Right of Combination in Germany.* W. Kulemann.  
*The Extension of Sickness-Insurance to House Industries.* P. Blankenstein.  
*The Industrial Movement in Switzerland.* Albert Steck.  
*Industrial Inspection in Austria.* Prof. E. Mischler.

**Dahelm.**—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr. July 3.  
*Vasco da Gama and the Sea Route to the East Indies.* Illustrated. T. Schott.  
 July 10.  
*Brussels.* Illustrated. H. G. von Jostenode.  
 July 17.

*The Shell-Fisheries of Heligoland.* Illustrated.  
 July 24.  
*Wilhelm Baur.* Illustrated. L. Witte.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 11.  
*The Grande Chartreuse.* Continued. J. Olenthal.  
*Dr. Nansen's Expedition.* Illustrated. H. Kerner.  
*The Ear and its Diseases.* Dr. J. Schub.

**Deutsche Revue.**—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr. July.

*The Bunsen Family Archives.*  
*The Viennese Court, 1791-2.* Count Paul Greppi.  
*Habit.* Prof. A. Hegar.  
*My Journals.* Continued. Dr. von Schulte.  
*Archduke John of Austria on Greece: Unpublished Letters to A. von Prokesch*  
*from 1837 onwards.* Dr. A. Schlossar.  
*Ernst Curtius.* Continued. H. Teizer.  
*Reminiscences.* R. von Gottschall.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—Lützowstr., 7, Berlin, W. 6 Mks. per qr. July.

*The Inner Man at the End of the Nineteenth Century.* R. Eucken.  
*Heine in Unpublished Letters.* Concluded. E. Elster.  
*California.* A. Wirth.  
*Brahms in Italy.* J. V. Wildmann.  
*Music in Berlin.* C. Krebs.  
*Queen Victoria's Jubilee.*

**Deutsche Worte.**—VIII. Langeasse, 15, Vienna. 50 Kr. July.  
*Mary Wollstonecraft.* Helene Richter.

**Gartenlaube.**—Ernst Kell's Nachf, Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 7.  
*Bienenkopf.* Illustrated. C. Liebrich.  
*The Heath-Cock.* Illustrated. L. Gangrofer.  
*Singapore.* Continued. Illustrated. E. von Hesse-Wartegg.  
*The Leipzig Fairs.* Illustrated. Max Hartung.  
 Heft 8.

*Zermatt.* Illustrated. J. C. Heer.  
*Bee-Farming.* Illustrated. C. J. H. Gravenhorst.  
*Count von Blumenthal.* With Portrait.  
*The Wörther-See.* Illustrated. G. Scherer.

**Gesellschaft.**—Hermann Haacke, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. July  
*Poetry and Politics.* M. G. Conrad.  
*Theocracy and Socialism.* E. von Mayer.  
*Weltanschauung and Perspective.* R. Kafka.  
*Max Klinger's Picture: "Christus im Olymp."* H. Merlan.  
*Shakespeare's King-Dramas.* R. Bartholomäus.

**Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.**—A. Bath, Berlin. 16 Mks. per half-year. July.

*The Hohenzollerns and the Army.* P. von Schmidt.  
*The May-Days in Dresden, 1849.* With Map. Lieut.-General von Mayerhock.  
*The Battle of Loigny-Poupry.*

**Konservative Monatsschrift.**—F. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. July.

*England and Russia.* J. Ernst.  
*The Unemployed.* M. Reichmann.  
*Johann Balthasar Schupp.* G. F. Fuchs.  
*Music in Berlin.* Dr. H. Gehrmann.  
*The English-Soudan Expedition.*

**Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. Fischer, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. July.  
*Transit and Economics.*  
*Eduard Manet.* A. Cloesser.

**Nord und Süd.**—Schlesische Verlags-Anstalt, Breslau. 2 Mks. July.

*Otto Brahm.* With Portrait. L. Jacobowski.  
*The Financial Condition of the United States.* C. R. R. King.  
*A Visit to Athens.* Paul Lindau.  
*The Rainbow in Myth and Legend.* A. Wünsche.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—Georg Stilke, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. July.

*The Psychology of Fashion.* Dr. W. Münch.  
*A Substitute for the Penal System.* Dr. A. von Weierich.  
*The German Universities and the People's Representatives.* Prof. F. Paulsen.  
*Russia in Asia and Armenia.* Dr. P. Rohrbach.  
*The Sources of Modern German History.* Dr. H. Onken.  
*Russian Loans.* E. Heinemann.

**Schweizerische Rundschau.**—Albert Müller, Zurich. 2 Mks. June.  
*The Portraits on Roman Coins.* Concluded. E. A. Stückerberg.

**Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.**—Herder, Freiburg, Baden. 10 Mks.  
 80 Pf. per annum. July.  
*Flavius Josephus on Jesus Christ.* C. A. Kneller.  
*Buddhism and Comparative Religion.* J. Dahlmann.  
*The Triumph of Cold: Experiments of Prof. Dewar and others.* L. Dressel.  
*Competition in Trade.* J. Schwarz.  
*Friedrich Wasmann.* O. Pfaff.

**Volhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—53, Seglitzerstr., Berlin.  
 1 Mk. 25 Pf. July.

*Heinrich von Angeli.* Illustrated. C. von Vincenti.  
*Elk-Hunting.* Illustrated. E. von Dombrowski.  
*Meyer's Encyclopedia.* Dr. H. Meyer.  
*Wiesbaden Theatres and Festival Plays.* Illustrated. H. von Zobeltritt.  
*In the Black Quarter of Bombay.* Illustrated. Dr. K. Boeck.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—Union-Deutsche-Verlags Gesellschaft, Stuttgart.  
 75 Pf. Heft 22.

*Lake Constance.* Illustrated. K. von Arx.  
*Eugen Bracht.* Illustrated.

**Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.**—Volhagen und Klasing, Bielefeld.  
 2 Mks. July.

*The Oldest Printed Histories of German Student Life.* W. Fabricius.  
*Modern Artistic Posters.* Illustrated. F. Poppenberg.  
*Autograph-Collecting.* E. Fischer von Röhlerstamm.  
*An Encyclopedia of Science.* A. L. Jellinek.  
*Book-Decoration.* O. J. Bierbaum.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Annales de l'École Libre des Sciences Politiques.**—108, Boulevard  
 Saint Germain, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. July 15.

*The Economic Development of Japan since the War with China.* J. Fran-  
 conle.  
*Labour in the United States.* Continued. E. Levasseur.  
*Kartells, Pools, Trusts.* Ch. Guernier.

**Annales de Géographie.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 20 frs. per ann.  
 July 15.

*The Forestry and Plant Life of France.* With Map. Ch. Flahault.  
*The Regulation of the Oder.* B. Auerbach.  
*The Physical Geography of the Caucasus.* With Map. E. Fournier.  
*The Swedish Expedition to Terra del Fuego, 1895-97.* Illustrated. Otto  
 Nordenskjöld.

**Association Catholique.**—1, Rue de Martignac, Paris. 2 frs. July 15.  
*The Role of Riches in Society.* L. Dehon.  
*Francisco de Victoria and the Ethics of War.* G. de Pascal.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, King William Street, Strand.  
 20s. per ann. July.

*The Poetry of Heine and its Influence in France.* Edouard Rod.  
*The Emperor Nicolas II. and His Travels in the East.* M. Heix  
 Auts. Continued. Aug. Glardon.  
*The Proposed Government Ownership of Swiss Railways.* Continued. Ed.  
 Tallchét.

**Correspondant.**—14, Rue de l'Abbaye, Paris. 2 fr. 50 c. July 10.

*Victor Emmanuel II. and Napoleon III.* Comte J. Grabinski.  
*M. Jaurès.*  
*The End of Humanity.* M. de Nadailac.  
*Mgr. Macaire.* Vte. de Noailles.  
*Alcoholism and its Remedies.* Concluded. M. Vanlaer.  
 July 25.

*Strasbourg or Alexandria; the Russian, English, and German Alliances.*  
 H. de Cardoune.

*The German Navy.*  
*The Anglican Council at Lambeth.* R. P. Rager.  
*Victor Emmanuel II. and Napoleon III.* Continued. Comte J. Grabinski.  
*Russia and the Vatican under Leo XIII.* F. Carry.

**Journal des Économistes.**—14, Rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. July 15.  
*Agricultural Credit in France.*  
*Compensation Chambers and Liquidation Boards.* Concluded. G. François.  
*Agricultural Co-operation in Denmark.* D. Bellet.  
*The Medical Crisis in France.* M. Rousel.

**Journal des Sciences Militaires.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.  
 35 frs. per ann. July.

*Army-Recruiting, Ancient and Modern.* Concluded. Gen. Lewal.  
*Management of the Second Division of Cavalry.* Continued. Gen. Baron de  
 Cointet.  
*The Fortifications of Nancy.* L. Amphoux.

**Marine Française.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 2 frs. 50 c. July 15.  
The Port of Raschoun and the Mouth of the Tafna.  
A Report on the French Navy and the Basis of Operations. M. de Mahy.  
The Jubilee of Queen Victoria. J. de la Poulaine.

**Ménestrel.**—2 bis, Rue Vivienne, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c.  
July 4, 11, 18, 25.

War and Commune; Impressions of a Librettist, July 1870-June 1871. Continued. L. Gallet.

**Mercure de France.**—15, Rue de l'Échardé Saint Germain, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. July.

Ibsen and "La Comédie de l'Amour." Peer Eketrae.

**Monde Économique.**—76, Rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 c.  
July 3, 10.

M. Jaurès and Socialism in Agriculture. Paul Beauregard.

M. Deschanel and Socialism in Agriculture. Paul Beauregard.

Income Tax in France. Paul Beauregard.

**Monde Moderne.**—5, Rue Saint Benoît, Paris. 1 fr. 60 c. July.

The Comédie Française. Illustrated. Léo Claretie.

Summer Stations on the Pyrenees. Illustrated. E. Trutat.

The Salons of 1897. Illustrated. L. Goussé.

In Smalsh. Illustrated. F. Ott.

The Fisheries of Brandebourg. Illustrated. E. Neukomm.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 30s. per half-year.

Old Memories. Duchess of Fitz-James.

Napoleon and Wellington. General Dragomirof.

A Dialogue on Art and Science. Dr. P. Richer.

Fanaticism in Turkey. J. Denais.

Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

The Inventions of 1814-1815. E. Muntz.

Napoleon and Wellington. General Dragomirof.

Dialogues on Art and Science. Dr. P. Richer.

An Historical London Inn. Mme. G. Renard.

Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 50 frs. per annum. June 30.

Review of European Politics. Emillo Castelar.

Alfred de Vigny. Octave Lacroix.

Ypres. Antony Valabréque.

Sully Prudhomme. Continued. Albert Auda.

Review of European Politics. Emillo Castelar.

Paul Arène. Emile Pouillon.

Internationalism in Literature. Albert Lacroix.

**Réforme Sociale.**—54, Rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. July 1.

Presidential Address to the Société d'Économie Sociale. Hubert Valleroux.

Report of the Marie Jeanne de Chambard Prize. J. Michel.

Equality of Conditions. A. Desjardins.

The Société d'Économie Sociale and the Peace Unions in 1896-97. A. Delaire.

The Rights of the Testator in Countries outside France. R. de la Grasserie.

The French Mercantile Marine. E. Rostaud.

The Regulation of Corporations in Austria. V. Brants.

**Revue Blanche.**—1, Rue Laffitte, Paris. 1 fr. July 1.

The New History of Napoleon. T. Duret.

Chinese Sketches. P. Claudel.

**Revue Bleue.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 6d. July 3.

Middle-Class Families in France. J. Porcher.

Gabriel Monod. Paul Monceaux.

French and Belgian Ports. Auguste Moireau.

The Youth of Leconte de Lisle.

Unpublished Letters of Napoleon I.

Henri Melihac. J. du Tillot.

National Education. E. Faguet.

Affairs in Madagascar. R. Allier.

Military Courage. Ch. Richet.

**Revue Catholique des Revues.**—10, Rue Cassette, Paris. 75 c.

Sophie Kovalevsky. J. Boyer.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 30s. per half-year. July 1.

Leo XIII. and Prince Bismarck. Comte E. Lefebvre de Beaulieu.

Public Opinion and the Athenian Orators. Paul Girard.

The Seine Assizes. Jean Cruppi.

A Frenchwoman in the Ladak. Mme. Isabelle Massieu.

Peter the Great and His Latest Biographer. M. G. Valbert.

Europe and the Directorate. Albert Sorel.

The Revolt of the Philippines and Spanish Policy. Charles Beauvoist.

Essays on Pathological Literature. Arvède Barine.

The Ruins of Palmyra and Their Explorer. Eugène Guillemin.

Competition and Loss of Work. Paul d'Estournelles de Constant.

**Revue du Droit Public.**—20, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 4 frs. June.

The Pecuniary Responsibility of Ministers in France. C. Roussel.

The State and the Railways in France. L. Walras.

Hierarchical Control in Administrative Matters. E. H. Perreau.

**Revue d'Économie Politique.**—22, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 20 frs. per annum. June.

State Conciliation in Australasia. A. Bertram.

The French Chamber of Commerce and the Repression of Labour. E. Schwiedland.

Progressive Taxation in Geneva. A. Achard.

**Revue Encyclopédique.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 7s. per qr. July 3.

Rustic Novels and Novels in France. Illustrated. P. Vigné d'Octon.

The Borgia Rooms at the Vatican and the Pinturicchio Frescoes. Illustrated.

Byron and Shelley at Lake Leman. Illustrated. C. Strylenski.

The History of Popular Education. R. Allier.

German Novels and Novelists. Illustrated. L. de Heesem.

The Artistic Movement in France. Illustrated. Roger Marx.

Eleonora Duse. Illustrated. G. Geffroy.

Belgium. Illustrated. Camille Maclair.

Belgium. Illustrated. Camille Lemonnier.

The Belgian People. Illustrated. Edmond Picard.

Brussels and Antwerp. Illustrated. Georges Eckhoud.

French Literature in Belgium. Illustrated. Albert Mockel.

Flemish Literature. Illustrated. Cyriel Buysee.

Flemish Art. Illustrated. Emile Verhaeren.

Modern Belgian Art. Illustrated. Octave Mavs.

Flanders. Illustrated. André Ruyters.

Belgian Women. Illustrated. Mlle. Marie Mall.

Bibliography of Belgium. A. Boghaert-Vaché.

**Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.**—92, Rue de la

Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. July.

The United States and Hawaii. J. Servigny.

The Transvaal Gold Mines in 1896. C. de Lasalle.

Prince Henri d'Orléans and His Mission to Abyssinia.

The Development of the Congo State. P. Barré.

**Revue Générale.**—16, Rue Treurenberg, Brussels. 12 frs. per ann. July.

Belgian Art. Illustrated. Ernest Périer.

Islamism. A. Castelein.

The Reorganisation of the Belgian Civic Guard. A. de Neef.

Travels in Rhodesia. Concluded. A. Bordeaux.

**Revue Générale Internationale.**—28 bis, Rue de Richelieu, Paris. 3 frs. June.

The Sound produced by Flames. Illustrated. E. Ronty.

The Scientific Researches of the Prince of Monaco. Illustrated. Concluded. F. Faldeau.

The Secret of the Russian Pronunciation. Jules Fonquet.

**Revue Internationale de Sociologie.**—16, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 18 frs. per ann. June.

Sociology and Science and Art. L. Beaurin-Gressier.

Methods of Research into Prehistoric Institutions. Edouard Westermarck.

**Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c.

Queen Victoria. Othon Guerlac.

The Roumanians in Paris. Jean Hess.

French Fashions. Guy Tomel.

**Revue Maritime.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris. 50 frs. per ann. June.

The Feeding of Marine Bolders. Concluded. F. Sanguin.

Statistics of Wrecks in 1894.

Atmospheric Rivers and Their Use in Aerial Navigation. Continued. Léo

Dex and M. Dibos.

**Revue de Métaphysique.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 3 frs. July.

The Relation of Philosophy to the Religious Movement of To-day. R. Encken.

Greek Geometry. G. Milhaud.

Anthropology and Democracy. C. Bonglé.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—76, Rue des Saints-Pères, Paris. 2 frs. 50 c. July.

The Journal of a Citizen of Paris during the Reign of Terror. Continued. E. Biré.

Demoniacal Possession and Contemporary Hypnotism. R. P. J. Fontaine.

The Acts of Saint Denis of Paris. Continued. Abbé V. Davin.

The Role of the Papacy in Society. Continued. Canon Fournier.

American Universities. George du Devens.

**Revue de Paris.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 frs. per ann. July 1.

The Third Republic. Jules Ferry.

Lope de Vega's Last Love. Gustave Renier.

The Agrarian Movement in France. Leopold Mabillean.

Mme. Cornu and Napoleon III. Nassau W. Senior.

The Popular Drama. Maurice Pottecher.

Introduction. Berthelot.

Correspondence: 1847-1892. First Series.—I. Ernest Renan, M. Berthelot.

The Husband of an Actress during the Seventeenth Century. N. M. Bernhardt.

The Russians before Constantinople, 1877-78. \* \* \*

**Revue Philosophique.**—108, Boulevard Saint Germain, Paris. 3 frs. July.

Liberty of Conscience. C. Dahan.  
Socialism according to Race. G. Le Bon.  
The Philosophy of Secretism. F. Pillon.

**Revue Politiques et Parlementaire.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 3 frs. July 10.

Agricultural Syndicates and Small Proprietors. R. Henry.  
The Elections in Austria-Hungary. Lefevre Pontalis.  
Mutual Aid Societies in France. A. Drake.  
The Central Majority of Paris. A. Combarieu.  
French Colonial Questions. G. Demartial.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris. 75 c. July 1.

Literary Critics in France. Illustrat. G. Pellissier.  
A Paradox on Beauty in Women. Illustrat. Dr. A. Neuville.  
Irichromatine. Illustrat. G. Brunel.  
Auguste Salust-Gaulleus, American Sculptor. Illustrat. W. Coffin.  
July 15.  
The Walloon Movement. M. Wilmotte.  
Dinosaurs. Illustrat. Profs. A. Bigot and Marsh.  
The House of the Virgin Mary. Illustrat. B. d'Agén.

**Revue Scientifique.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 61. July 3.  
Pure and Applied Science. Ch. Lauth.  
Heredity. Ph. Tissie.

Phonic Laws. Michel Bréal.  
Swiss Railways. E. Hubon.  
July 10.

The Serum Treatment of Diphtheria. C. Richet.  
Swiss Railways. Continued. E. Hubon.  
July 17.

## THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

**Civiltà Cattolica.**—Via di Ripetta 246, Rome. 25 frs. per annum. July 3.

Rome in the Past.  
SS. Arioldo and Eriembaldo of Milan.  
Is the Pope Free?

July 17.  
Italian Intrigues against the Lourdes Miracles.  
Spontaneous Generation and Ancient Philosophy.  
Clement VIII. and Sinai Kassa Chala.

**Nuova Antologia.**—Via S. Vitale 7, Rome. 46 frs. per annum. July 1.

A Glorious Reign: Queen Victoria's Jubilee. K.  
The Princess of Savoy. E. della Rocca.  
The Yellow Fever Microbe. M. Tortelli.  
Eleonore Duse in Paris. E. Boutel.

July 16.  
Nervous Exhaustion. A. Morro.  
The Pine-woods of Ravenna. L. Rava.  
Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria in Rome. V. Mantegazza.  
Wireless Telegraphy. E. Mancini.

## THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

**La Administración.**—Paseo de la Castellana, 45, b. j. izq., Madrid. 30 pesetas per annum. No. 3.

The Rights and Duties of Electors. Prof. A. Posada.  
The Commercial Code of Bolivia. P. Estaseu.  
Mysticism and Progress. E. Cortes.

**Madrid de Dios.**—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. July 5.  
Concerning the Planet Venus. A. Rodriguez.  
July 20.

The Fourth Mexican Council. M. P. Miguel.  
Unpublished Letters of Pedro de Valencia.  
Augustinian Writers: Spanish, Portuguese, and American.

**España Moderna.**—Cuesta de Santo Domingo 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per annum. July.  
Cleopatra in Her True Character. Marquis de Valmar.  
Morocco. F. Rizzo y Almela.

## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.**—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street, 1s. 8d. July.

Jan van Esen, Dutch Artist. Illustrat. H. M. Krabbé.  
Concerning Bacteria. Dr. T. C. Winkler.

**De Gids.**—Luzac and Co. 3s. July.  
Dr. Deventer's "Hellenic Studies." Prof. Polak.

## THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

**Nordisk Tidkrift.**—P. A. Norstedt and Sons, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. No. 4.

The Norse Tongue in Shetland and Northern Culture. Axel Olrik.  
Herbert Spencer's Philosophical Work.

**Kringsjaa.**—Olaf Norli, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. June 30.  
Herbert Spencer. Oscar Gunderseu.

July 24.

Poisons and Poisonous Animals. M. Phisalix.  
The Relativity of Human Knowledge. G. Moch.

**Revue Socialiste.**—78, Passage Choiseul, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. July.  
Capital and Labour in Russia. Marie Stromberg.  
The Problem of Love. Conclude. D. Deschamps.  
Personal Property and Collectivism. J. Alavall.  
Elections in Holland. Riensl.

**Revue de Théologie.**—3, Avenue Gambetta, Montauban. 1 fr. 50 c. July.

M. Sabatier and His Philosophical Ideas. H. Bois.  
The Moral Philosophy of To-day. J. A. Porret.

**Revue Universitaire.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 10 frs. per annum. July 15.

The Proposal for University Mutuality presented by the Professors of Secondary Education. Prof. Paul Lebeugre.  
The Teaching of French Composition. Conclude. J. Payot.  
The Teaching of Living Languages in France. E. Bailly.

**Science Sociale.**—58, Rue Jacob, Paris. 2 frs. July.

Industrial Evolution. Paul de Rousiers.  
Social Distribution in France. E. Demolins.  
The Biblical Patriarchs. Ph. Champault.

**Université Catholique.**—Burns and Oates. 20 fr. per annum. July 15.

M. Albert de Mun. Abbé Delfour.  
The Memoirs of M. de Séguet. H. Beaune.  
The Roman Catholic Priests under the First Empire. Conclude. Comte J. Grabinski.  
Religious Art in the Salons of 1897. Conclude. Abbé Brousselle.

**Rassegna Nazionale.**—Via della Pace 2, Florence. 30 frs. per annum. July 1.

The Training Colleges of Rome and Florence. G. Cimbelli.  
The Catholic Movement in Italy. G. Bochi.  
The New English Education Act. Isabella M. Auderton.  
July 16.

A. von Chamisso. A. Zanol.  
Inundation Statistics. General E. Pagano.  
The Jews before the Prophet. G. B. Rossi.

**Riforma Sociale.**—Piazza Solferino, Turin. 12 frs. per annum. July.  
Suicide and Economic Instability. Prof. Durkheim.  
Militarism in Italy. Dr. R. Livi.

**Rivista Italiana di Sociologia.**—Piazza Poli 42, Rome. 15 frs. per annum. July.

Old and New Theories of Population. Prof. A. Loria.  
Suicide as a Sociological Phenomenon. Prof. Durkheim.

**Rivista Marittima.**—Rome. 25 frs. per annum. July.  
On Coast Defences. G. Sechl.  
The Determination of Longitude by Means of the Stars. P. L. Castolica.  
Fishing Rights. E. Giacobini.

**Revista Brasileira.**—Travessa do Ouvidor 31, Rio de Janeiro. 60s. per annum. No. 50.

The Boundaries of Brazil and Argentina. Orville A. Derby.  
No. 51.

The Present Tendencies of French Literature. O. Limes.  
Coffee and the Rate of Exchange. E. Ottilica.  
The Bacillus of Yellow Fever. Dr. M. Nery.

**Revista Contemporanea.**—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas. June 30.

Electricity and Life. G. Hahn.  
Study and Students. V. R. Intillini.  
War Up-to-date. Polikarpo Mingote.

July 15.  
The Route to the North Pole. A. de Lapparent.  
Anarchism in Spain. M. G. Mestre.  
Will the Cuban Blunder cause a Revolution in Spain? L. Mallat.

**Vragen des Tijds.**—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. July.

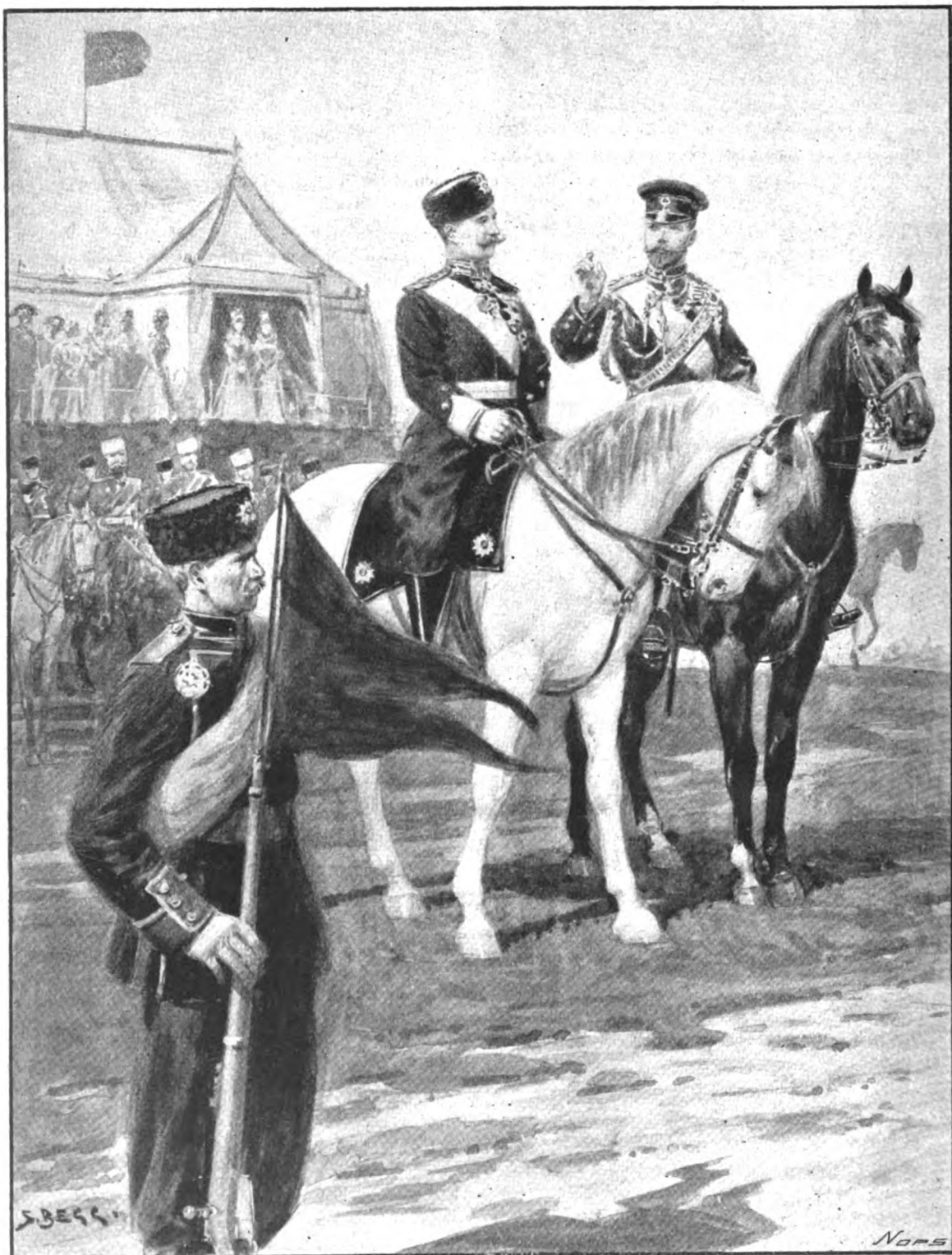
The General Election. J. A. van Gilse.  
The Chinese Labour Question in the Dutch Indies. G. A. Romer.

**Woord en Beeld.**—Erven F. Bohn, Haarlem. 16s. per annum. July.  
M. A. Perk. With Portrait.

**Tidskræten.**—Ernst Bojesen, Copenhagen. 12 kr. per annum. July.  
Rust. P. Fr. Rist.  
The Social Movement in Belgium. Frantz Pio.  
The Influence of Light on Living Organisms. S. Bang.







*From a photograph.]*

## KAISER AND TSAR

WITNESSING THE MILITARY MANOEUVRES AT KRASNOE SELO.

# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, August 31st, 1897.

The  
Federation  
of  
Europe.

The suggestion made in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS some couple of months ago that the United States of Europe were in sight, although it has been derided by some, has nevertheless been received with an unusual degree of enthusiasm in very different quarters. Arrangements are on foot for reprinting the article and circulating it, in French and German translations, throughout the Continent. But that, however, is a mere straw showing how the wind blows. What is much more significant is the extraordinary spectacle which last month was witnessed at St. Petersburg, when the Russian Emperor, avowedly because he was the declared advocate of peace, received in state the Rulers of Germany and of France. For the last twenty-five years Germany and France have been the two great antagonists whose irreconcilable interests have been a perpetual menace to the tranquillity of the Continent. At any time since 1871, if the advocates of peace ventured to indulge in a timorous hope that humanity might be spared a great Continental war, they were always crushed by reference to the deadly hostility which prevailed between the French and Germans. As long as Elsass-Lothringen remained under the German flag, so long, we were assured, there could be no expectation that the European nations would agree to work together in a semi-federal sense. The proceedings at St. Petersburg in the month of August have gone far towards dissipating that belief.

A Ménage  
à Trois.

Nothing could be more dramatic or more calculated to drive home to the mind of Europe the significant change that has come over the spirit of France's dream, than the immediate juxtaposition of the reception of the Emperor of Germany and the President of the French Republic by the Tsar of Russia. Not so many years ago it would have been impossible for the President of the French Republic to have put his foot inside the Imperial palace which had just been vacated by the German Emperor. The Tsar spent the first half of last month publicly embracing and kissing the Kaiser, and the second half expressing, with even greater effusion, his devotion to France. The exclusive jealousy which is so often the distinctive note of a feminine attachment seems to be conspicuously absent from France

to-day. Instead of insisting that nothing—no, nothing—will content her but a strictly monogamous union, the French Republic appears to have reconciled itself with the best grace in the world to form one of a *ménage à trois*. And what renders it all the more remarkable is that this *ménage* has as its fundamental principle the denial of French aspiration for the recovery of her lost provinces.

The German Emperor arrived at Cronstadt, accompanied by a stately escort of German and Russian ironclads, on August 7th. He quitted Russian waters in the same state four days later. In the course of his visit the Tsar and the Kaiser kissed each other an indefinite number of times, drank each other's healths, and exchanged compliments concerning their armies and navies. The Tsar, as his manner is, spoke briefly but very much to the point. At the State dinner at Peterhof he thanked the Emperor for his visit as "a fresh manifestation of the traditional bonds which unite us, and of the good relations so happily established between our two neighbouring Empires, and at the same time as a precious guarantee for the maintenance of general peace, which forms the object of our constant efforts and our most fervent wishes." The Kaiser, who always talks through a speaking-trumpet and prints all he says in capitals, declared that his appointment as a Russian Admiral was "a fresh proof of the continuance of our traditional and intimate relations founded upon an unshakable basis." He then went on to make the following declaration, which is very much in the style of Mr. Hugh Price Hughes:—

Your Majesty's unalterable resolution to keep your people in peace in the future as in the past finds in me also the gladdest echo, and thus we will pursue the same paths and strive unitedly under the blessing of peace to guide the intellectual development of our peoples. I can, with full confidence, lay this promise anew in the hands of your Majesty—and I know that I have the support of my whole people—that I stand by your Majesty's side with my whole strength in this great work of preserving the peace of the nations, and I will give your Majesty my strongest support against any one who may attempt to disturb or break this peace.

After this there was more kissing and embracing, and when at last the visit terminated the Germans were delighted with the unexpected cordiality of the sovereign who inherited from his father the rôle of the Peace Keeper of Europe.



By L. Bonnat.—From the Salon.]

PRESIDENT FÉLIX FAURE.

The  
French  
President.

Hardly had the thunder of the salutes to the German Emperor died away, before the citizens of St. Petersburg set about decorating their streets in honour of the expected visit of President Faure. M. Faure, accompanied by his Foreign Minister, and escorted by some of the best ships in the French navy, arrived at Cronstadt within a fortnight of the Kaiser's departure. His reception by the Emperor was marked with the same cordiality which had been shown to his predecessor, it being left to the populace in the streets to manifest by the exuberance of their enthusiasm the difference between the popularity of their two visitors. The visit passed off without a hitch, and everything was done to convince the French of the enthusiastic affection with which they are regarded by their Russian friends. There was not so much kissing in the palace as at the Kaiser's visit, but the speeches were even more significant, and the expressions of friendship were carefully, and, apparently, intentionally accentuated towards the close of the visit, when, after a prolonged interview between the Emperor, the President, and their Foreign Ministers, it was found possible for the Tsar to refer to Russia and France as "two friendly and allied nations." For years past the French have been longing to hear the word "alliance" pronounced by the Tsar. They have not even now been permitted the full ecstasy of such Imperial utterance; but it must be admitted that, in referring to Russia and France as "allied nations," the Tsar has gone as near to proclaim the alliance as it was possible for him to do without absolutely uttering the mystic word. Of course, we only need to refer to the phraseology of the Queen's speeches to know that the phrase, "an allied nation," or an "ally," is very different from the declaration of a formal alliance. All the European Powers are Her Majesty's allies, every European nation is in one sense an allied nation, but that is a very different thing from entering into an offensive and defensive alliance such as that of which the French have been dreaming for years past. Still, to be declared "a friendly and allied nation" has satisfied the French for the moment, and it would be cruel to grudge them this gratification.

Now for the bearing of all this upon the great ideal of the Federation of Europe. President Faure, in his speech at the banquet given to the Tsar on board the French flagship, made use of an expression which is very significant. After speaking

of the intimate friendship of France and Russia and of the part played by the French and Russian navies in the events which founded the intimate friendship of France and Russia, he said :—" They have drawn nearer, hands stretched out towards one another, and have enabled our two friendly and allied nations, guided by a common ideal of civilisation, right and justice, to unite fraternally in the most sincere and loyal union." Now is it not true that this phrase concerning the common ideal of civilisation, right and justice, might be used with at least as much truth concerning any other European nation as it could be about Russia? It would indeed be nearer the mark to say that between the autocratic orthodox Russian Empire, and the democratic free-thinking or Catholic French Republic, there was a greater difference of ideals as to "civilisation, right and justice" than between France and any other State in Europe? Yet notwithstanding the widely divergent ideals, we find this "loyal and sincere union" proclaimed aloud in the hearing of all men in the very place where but a fortnight before the air had been thunderous with cheers and salutes for the German Emperor. Is not this a good omen for "the loyal and sincere union" of all the European States in the federation of the future?

—And  
our Common  
Enemy.

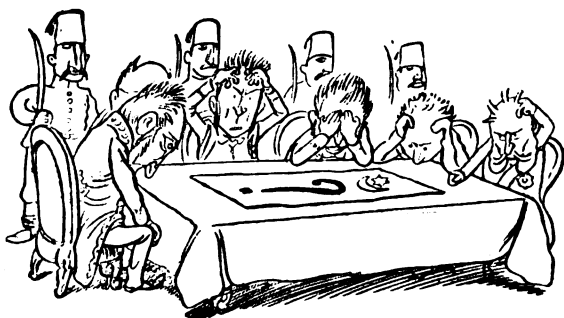
It will be replied that the union of France is possible only because they have a common enemy or rival in Germany. Have not all the European Powers an enemy which is far more dangerous to their vital interests than Germany can ever be to the French Republic? I admitted frankly enough in my article on "The United States of Europe" that the devil is an indispensable factor in the bringing of the millennium. But has Europe not got a sufficiently formidable fiend to serve its purpose in the militarism which is the millstone of our civilisation and the nightmare of our life? These meetings at Petersburg have been encouraged by the Tsar for the purpose of exorcising the dread of war which haunts the imagination and paralyses the energies of the European peoples. And no greater proof can be afforded of the potency of this grisly terror than the fact that the Tsar has been able to induce the French people to hail with semi-delirious enthusiasm the conclusion of an arrangement which sounds the death knell of their hopes about their lost provinces, and virtually guarantees to Germany the uninterrupted possession of Elsass-Lothringen. That is a great exploit, and one about which the Russians have good reason to be proud.

Its Bearing  
in  
England.

We are not greatly concerned here in England to notice the efforts that have been made to represent the *rapprochement* of Russia to France and Germany as marking the beginning of the organisation of Europe on a common basis of hostility to Great Britain. Some harebrained scribes in the Old World and in the New appear to believe that when Tsar, Kaiser and President were all swearing by high Heaven their unalterable resolve to support each other to maintain the peace of Europe, they were in reality concocting an infernally clever plot for the purpose of launching the Continent of Europe into a predatory war against John Bull. People who can believe that can believe anything. Those persons who imagine that it is easy to organise a great Continental coalition for the purpose of dividing up the possessions of another Power, should study the history of the Eastern Question for the last hundred years. For a century and more the most coveted city in the world, and some of the richest provinces in Europe and Asia, have been practically advertised as free to be looted the moment three or four of the great Powers could agree as to the division of the spoil. It is hardly too much to say that even if two of them, Austria and Russia, could have come to terms, the possessions of the Sick Man would have been divided up long ago without any serious fighting. But so incompatible are the ambitions of the various Powers, so hopeless is the attempt to secure the harmonious adjustment of their respective claims, that to this day the moribund Empire of the Sultan continues to disgrace the world and outrage the moral sense of humanity. Yet with this object-lesson before them, these lunatics of the press expect us to believe that Russia, Germany and France are entering with a light heart upon the dividing up of the British Empire, not one step towards which could be taken until the greatest sea power in the world, and the richest and most energetic of all the Imperial races, had been beaten to the ground. In future let them tell that story to the marines.

The insuperable difficulty of harmonising the real or imaginary interests of the Powers east of Europe has this month been emphasised in many ways.

It is fifteen weeks now since the Powers began to negotiate with the Sultan for the conclusion of a definite treaty of peace with Greece. On this occasion there is no territorial question to inflame international jealousies, but notwithstanding this, the time



From the Figaro.]

[August 2, 1907.]

SOLVING THE EASTERN QUESTION!

has passed without a settlement, and even now it is impossible to say when the Turks will leave Thessaly. The hitch has arisen concerning the question of indemnity. The Powers have agreed that the Turks are entitled to an indemnity which is at present fixed at about £4,000,000 sterling; but as Greece has not 4,000,000 piastres in its treasury, the Turks naturally suggest that they should have some solid guarantee for the payment awarded them by Europe. Their idea naturally was to remain in occupation of Thessaly, holding the province as a pledge for the payment of the indemnity. All the Powers agreed to this, with the exception of England, and the action of Lord Salisbury in the matter may be commended to those hostile critics who are always accusing him of timidity and irresolution and hostility to the cause of freedom in the East. Lord Salisbury held that the proposal of the Powers was equivalent to establishing the Turks indefinitely in possession of the province from which they had been banished nearly twenty years ago by the public conscience of Europe, and therefore he refused his assent to a proposal pressed by Turkey and supported by every other Power of Europe. Of course, there have been great mutterings of anger on the Continent, where Lord Salisbury is described as the marplot who for some sinister motive is preventing the conclusion of peace. Lord Salisbury's own proposal is that Russia, France, and England, the three Powers which have stood from the first in more intimate relations to Greece than any of the other Powers, should jointly guarantee the payment of the indemnity, allowing the other Powers to come in as they please. The fate of that proposal was not settled at the moment of writing, but its adoption is doubtful.

Another element in the complicated web of Eastern politics has been afforded by the visit of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria to Constantinople.

It was but the other day that it was currently rumoured that the Bulgarian Government intended to proclaim the Independence of the Principality on August 14th, the tenth anniversary of the Prince's accession. Instead of doing so, Prince Ferdinand astonished everybody by suddenly appearing at Constantinople as the honoured guest of the Sultan. All kinds of rumours have been current in Europe as to the cause for this singular *volte-face*, of which the best authenticated appear to be that Prince Ferdinand, feeling that neither Russia nor Austria would support him, decided to make the best terms he could with the Sultan. As Dr. Stoiloff, Prime Minister, says the Prince prefers to kiss the hand of the Sultan rather than humble himself before the Ministers of the European Powers. The meaning of this must be sought in the hubbub that was raised in Austria by an extremely offensive, and subsequently abusive, interview, which a German paper published with Dr. Stoiloff, in which that Minister, replying to various taunts of the Austrians at Bulgarian scandals, borrowed a hint from the familiar apologue of the pot and the kettle, and said that Austria need not talk when the tragedy of the Archduke Rudolf's death had never been explained. The Austrian Government, furious at this reference to the sore in the family history of the Hapsburgs, recalled its agent from Sofia, and insisted, and at last secured, a tardy refutation from Dr. Stoiloff of the accuracy of his remarks. In the midst of all that is obscure, one thing stands out clearly—namely, that Abdul the Damned, assassin though he be, has so far succeeded in establishing his position as to convince the Bulgarians that it is better to be friends with the Sick Man than to spend all their energies in preparing to grab his inheritance.



From Kladderadatsch.]

FREDINAND OF BULGARIA: "A Crown is worth a kiss of the hand."



**Armenia  
once more.**

Last month brought a slight revival of the Armenian Question, owing to the publication of a revolutionary manifesto by the Armenians, which threatened the execution of a project far more terrible than that of the Great Assassin, "a project the idea of which fills us with terror." The appearance of this manifesto was emphasised by the explosion of bombs of dynamite in Constantinople. No great harm was done, although the bomb which burst in the Grand Vizier's department of the Court on August 18th killed one man and injured several others. The attempt to explode bombs at the Ottoman and the Galata banks at Pera had no result on this occasion. The throwing of the bombs was not used by the Sultan as a pretext for further massacres of the Armenian population in the capital; but the work of extermination seems to be going on continuously in the Armenian provinces, where the Kurds, in their district of Salmas, are reported to have destroyed two Armenian villages and massacred two hundred prisoners.

**The Revival  
of  
Islam.**

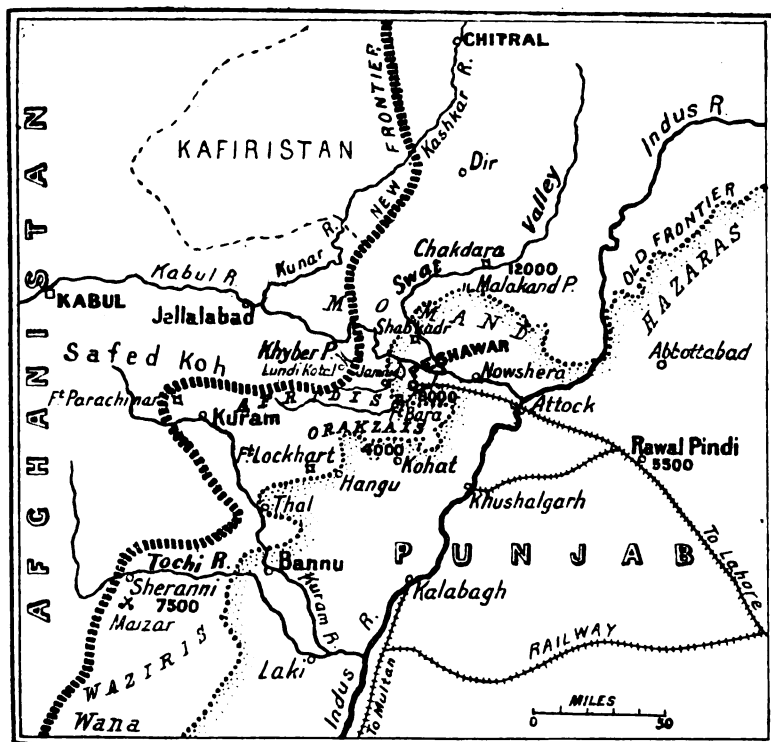
"May your shadow never grow less" is a familiar form of Oriental benediction, and the shadow of the Shadow of God at Constantinople certainly does not appear to have dwindled of late months. Mussulmans, of course, regard this as the clearest possible demonstration of the fact that the Commander of the Faithful is being rewarded by Allah for the fidelity with which he is enforcing the sacred law against the Infidel, and it must be admitted that the Faithful have now something to say for their theory. In Crete the Sultan's representative is more to the front than ever. Not a soldier has been withdrawn from Thessaly. Nothing has been done to avenge the Armenian massacres. Bulgaria has wheeled into line, preferring to be an ally rather than an enemy. Still more signal proof is afforded of the far-reaching influence of the Caliph by the serious news from India, where, according to the best authorities, we are now engaged in confronting the most serious state of affairs that we have had to confront since the Mutiny. It is, of course, possible that there may be some exaggeration in the stories current as to the influence of the revival of the Sultan's prestige upon his co-religionists on the Indian frontier. But unless all reports are false, the effect of the Turkish revival has been unmistakably felt in the bleak uplands of Afghanistan.

**The Flame  
on  
the North-West  
Frontier.**

It is impossible for the man in the street in London to appreciate or even imperfectly to realise the significance of the telegrams which rain in upon him from all quarters of the North-West frontier, but the net effect of these telegrams may be summarised in a sentence. One after another the whole of the frontier tribes occupying the territory included in the Indian Empire by Lord Salisbury's Government, in direct reversal of the policy of Lord Rosebery's Administration, are up in arms against us. The accompanying map will show how wide is the range over which we have to face the hillmen in arms. From Maizar, in the Tochi Valley, in the south, to Chakdara and Chitral in the north, all the tribes have risen, necessitating the concentration of nearly half the Indian army on the extreme North-West frontier, while the Afridis have succeeded in seizing all the outposts by which we maintain the main high road to Afghanistan through the Khyber Pass, and closing the Pass against us as effectively for the time being as if the mountains had come together by a convulsion of nature. Our troops seem to have behaved with their usual gallantry, but on one occasion at Shabkadar, fifteen miles from Peshawur, a British force of 1,200 men was narrowly saved from a defeat by 6,000 Mohmands by the opportune arrival of a more capable officer with a company of Sikhs. In the Swat Valley, on the route to Chitral, we succeeded in beating out the insurrection, but not before we had 12,000 fighting men in the field. The surprise at Maizar, in the Tochi Valley, was summarily avenged, but that punitive operation necessitated the employment of 7,500 men.

**Who  
is to blame?**

The Khyber Pass was only held by native levies, who appear to have evacuated their positions, after making a fair show of fighting, with due regard for their own skins. The reopening of the communication with Afghanistan is a task which will involve the use of many thousands of troops and the expenditure of millions of rupees, and it may be of millions of pounds. If these reverses had befallen us in any other circumstances than the present we might have borne them with a philosophic equanimity as a part of the troublesome and expensive incidents of Empire; but each successive telegram of bloodshed and expenditure provokes an ever-increasing irritation when we remember that all this ghastly and costly business was due to the headstrong blunder of Lord George Hamilton and Lord Roberts, who, in defiance of all that was best



NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA.

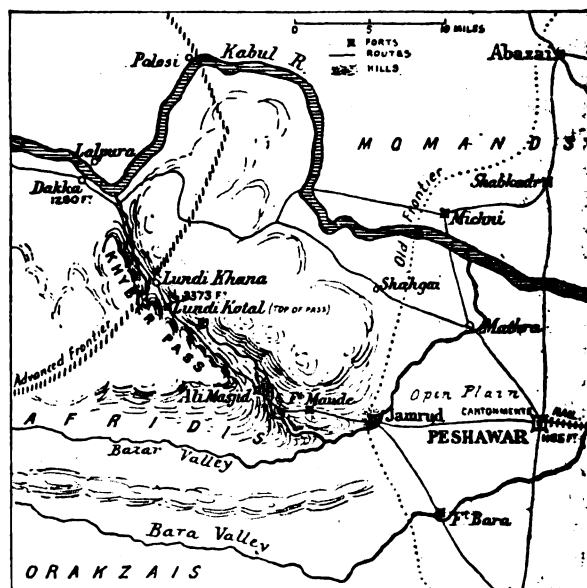
in Anglo-Indian opinion, persisted in abandoning the old frontier and establishing the outposts of British authority far beyond the line where it could be effectively and economically defended. The duty of withdrawal within our own frontier, after the relief of Chitral, was almost the only important question upon which the late Liberal Cabinet was absolutely unanimous. But in face of every protest, Lord George Hamilton and Lord Roberts persisted in drawing this advance line across the hills, thereby threatening the independence of the most fanatical independent tribes of Highland men to be found outside Montenegro. The Indian telegrams of last month have indeed supplied ample vindication of the sound statesmanship of the Liberal Administration on this question.

#### The Liberal Eclipse.

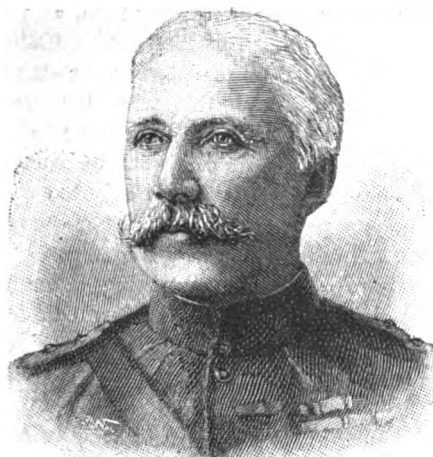
This is one small crumb of comfort for those of us who by heredity, tradition, and party ties, still call ourselves Liberals; for anything more hopelessly dispiriting than the present position of the Liberal Party in this country it would be difficult to imagine. The other day, when talking to one of the most distinguished of the administrators of our Colonial Empire, I was asked who were the

coming men of the Liberal Party? I had reluctantly to admit that there were no coming men of the Liberal Party, and that the old leaders were practically extinct. Lord Rosebery wantonly committed political *felo de se* at the very moment when the Liberal Party stood in most urgent need of the strenuous leadership which he alone could have afforded us on the subject of Foreign Policy. Sir William Harcourt has not only committed *felo de se*, but has, one might say, had himself buried at three cross-roads with the Report of the South Africa Committee thrust through his vitals. He is the man who, when England's honour and the reputation of his country were at stake, sold the pass, to quote a picturesque Irish phrase, in order to whitewash Mr. Chamberlain. In that act of apostasy, promptly revenged by Mr. Chamberlain's significant repudiation of the charge against his confederate, Mr. Rhodes,

to which, as if in mockery, he had just affixed his signature, Sir William Harcourt dragged down Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, who at one time was regarded as a possible W. H. Smith for the



THE KHYBER PASS.



*Photo by F. Bremmer, Rawal Pindi.]*

BRIGADIER-GENERAL SIR BINDON BLOOD, K.C.B.

Liberal Party. Mr. Mundella is dead, and Mr. Bryce and Mr. Morley alone remain a forlorn and meagre remnant to represent those who used to be the leaders of a Party which, until but the other day, included one-half of the English people, with a large majority of those upon whose energy, faith, and enterprise the progress of the nation depends.

As if to emphasise the parlous state to which the Liberals have been reduced, we had last month the by-election at Brightside, Sheffield, and the political manifesto of the committee of the National Liberal Club. Brightside was a Sheffield constituency which had been for the last twenty years almost the pocket borough of Mr. Mundella. The Conservatives never before polled more than 3,661 votes in Brightside, and on one occasion—in 1892—Mr. Mundella polled 4,938. The Liberal majority, therefore, was 1,277 five years ago. Last month Mr. Maddison, a Liberal who combined the support of both the Liberal and Labour parties in the constituency, only succeeded in keeping the seat by the majority of 183 votes, the Conservatives polling 4,106. Even after all allowances have been made for the difference between Mr. Mundella's and Mr. Maddison's hold upon the constituency, this is a poor showing, and not calculated to put fresh heart into the Liberal Party. The political manifesto of Mr. Labouchere and his friends at the National Liberal Club under those circumstances is a cruel addition to the tribulations of the Party. It is issued, as it were, in derision by a mocking spirit, out of *schadenfreude*, proclaiming his desire to focus the energies of the Party on certain clear and specific

issues, and then, by way of contributing to this, suggesting half-a-dozen measures on which agreement is impossible. A national council for England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales respectively is introduced incidentally as a substitute for the recognised policy of Home Rule for Ireland. The Liberal Party is much too sick to be restored to life and vigour by the administration of the bolus of Mr. Labouchere.

The Parliamentary Session closed on August 6th with a reading of the Queen's Speech. Queen's Speech, which announced the conclusion of a treaty of commerce and friendship with the Emperor of Abyssinia, and that the cordiality of our relations with foreign Powers remained unchanged. The denunciation of the treaties of commerce with Belgium and Germany forms the subject of a special paragraph. If, however, the truth were told, it would probably be found that although there is no outward break in the conventional good relations which exist between Berlin and London, the denunciation of the commercial treaty has created feelings the reverse of amicable on the part of our pushing neighbours. It is not so much what was done, as the sudden, abrupt fashion in which it was carried out, that has offended German susceptibilities. Such dissatisfaction, however, as here exists has not yet found official expression, and the action taken by the Government has been disliked rather because of what it suggested might remain behind than from any special desire to preserve the objectionable clause which hampered the commercial freedom of our Colonies.



*Photo by A. T. Osbourne, Hull.]*

MR. F. MADDISON,

New M.P. for the Brightside Division of Sheffield.

of two miles per day, will reach a point in November from which Sir Herbert Kitchener will be able to attack either Berber or Khartoum. The best news about all this miserable business in the Soudan is that the railway is being largely constructed by the Dervishes who were in arms against us last autumn, but who are now only too willing to earn an honest penny by laying the sleepers across the desert. Another item of good news is that our engineers have succeeded in striking water by sinking wells in the desert. If they can do this frequently, and the wells are practically inexhaustible, then the road to Khartoum will be easy enough.

The Murder of Señor Canovas. The only European sensation of last month, apart from the visit to St.

Petersburg, was the assassination of Señor Canovas, the Prime Minister of Spain, by an Anarchist Italian, who shot the Premier as he was at the Baths of Santa Aqueda, on Sunday afternoon, August 8th. Angiolillo was an Anarchist of the familiar type, who conceived that he had a right to avenge on the Prime Minister of Spain the cruelties perpetrated on the Anarchists, several of whom found refuge last month in London. The assassin was promptly arrested, and privately garroted. A meeting of sympathy with the Anarchists was held in Trafalgar Square, that free meeting-ground for impecunious discontents, and it required the utmost efforts of the police to secure a fair hearing from the audience. The crowd would sing "God Save the Queen" and other ditties, but the police did their duty manfully in the cause of Free Speech. The killing of Señor Canovas was an unfortunate event; but it is a great mistake to exaggerate the significance of such an episode. Anarchism, like enteric disease, every now and then claims a victim, but on the whole it is much less



deadly to the statesman than typhoid fever. Note by the way that the President of Uruguay in South America was also assassinated. If things go on at this rate the insurance officer will have to make some slight addition to the premium on the lives of Presidents and Prime Ministers.

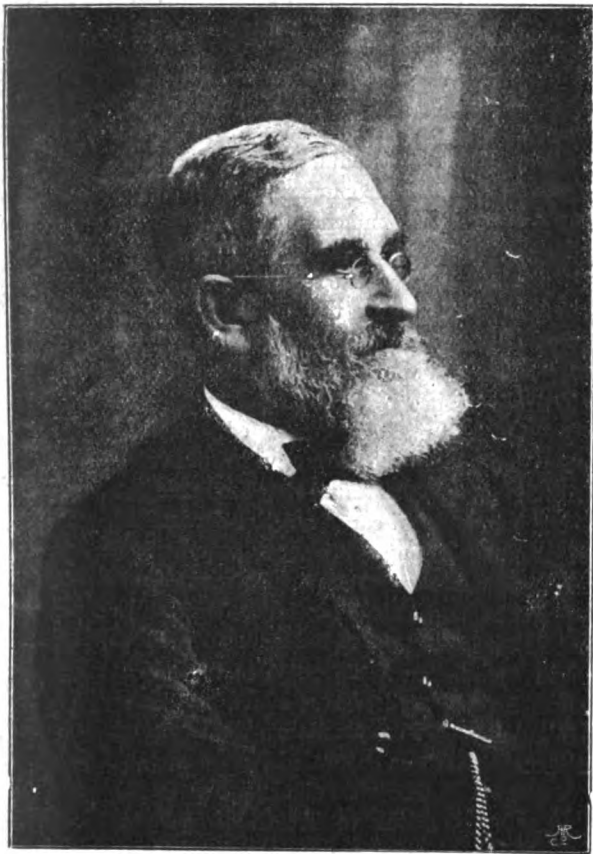
Sir Wilfrid Laurier has returned to Canada, and has been accorded a splendid reception by his countrymen. He deserves it for having secured a denunciation of the treaties with Germany and Belgium, and for having advanced Canada, as he told his friends on his return, one step towards the status of the full rights of an independent nation. He was also in a position to assure the Canadians that as the net result of his visit to Europe, both France and England were likely to turn their attention more and more to the development of the resources of the Dominion. It is interesting to note that the three personalities of the world whose character filled the Canadian Premier with admiration, which he could not express in words, were the Queen of England, the Pope of Rome, and Mr. Gladstone. Our younger men appeared to have left him untouched. The Canadian bows in homage before the sublime spectacle of extreme age combined with supreme genius.

**The Royal Commission on Agricultural Depression.** The whole question of commercial freedom, and its results on the welfare of nations, has been brought to the front, not merely by the action of the Cobden Club in presenting a gold medal to Sir Wilfrid Laurier for his distinguished services in the cause of Free Trade, but still more by the Report of the Royal Commission on Agricultural Depression. This Commission has been taking evidence for a long time, and its Report is certainly not calculated to reassure those who take a rosy view of the position of our farmers. The Commissioners calculate that the value of British agricultural land has fallen by nearly 1,000 millions in the last twenty years. They report that the capital value of land in the last twenty years, on the basis of the income-tax assessment, shows a decrease of 834 millions sterling, or 50 per cent. This represents a decrease in the revenue of English and Scotch landlords of nearly 13 millions a year. The Commissioners report that great as the fall has been, there is no promise in the near future that there will be any material relaxation of the pressure of the foreign competition to which it is due. Several Commissioners recommend an international arrangement for the restora-

tion of silver, either wholly or partially, to the position it filled prior to 1875. This, they think, would check a long-continued fall in prices, and after the remonetisation of silver, prices would go up rather than down. Mr. Channing recommends that rents should be still further reduced, and the Commissioners themselves make some score of recommendations all tending to give greater freedom of action in dealing with the land to improving and energetic tenants. They make various recommendations as to the amendment of the Agricultural Holdings Act, and urge that the Government should facilitate the carriage of agricultural produce by a Parcel Post at cheaper rates. They recommend improved education, more co-operation, increased security to tenants, and the provision by the State of cheap money whereby landowners should carry out the permanent improvement of their property. The Commissioners frankly recognise that a time may come when the cultivation of land in England will cease to be possible. On the whole, their Report is a document which, if it could have been foreseen at the time of the repeal of the Corn Laws, would have added materially to the difficulties of Mr. Cobden. That probably is the reason why it was concealed from our sight.

**The Royal Visit to Ireland.** The visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Ireland has been one long, unbroken success; whether in Dublin or in Killarney, it was all the same. They were received with all the enthusiasm and loyalty that our brave and chivalrous Irish fellow-subjects know so well how to display. If the management of Ireland had been left more to Princes than to politicians, things would probably have gone much more smoothly. Unfortunately, the politicians cannot be got to see what a political resource we have in our Royalties, especially in dealing with people in whom the instinct of personal devotion is so strongly developed.

**A Month of Conferences.** August, as usual, was a great month for Congresses. The British Association, the greatest of all the autumnal assemblies, met this year in Toronto. There also the British Medical Association has held its meeting. It is well to see great scientific associations treating the Empire as a whole and considering Toronto to be as much a British town as Liverpool or Leeds. The Co-operative Congress had its annual meeting at the Crystal Palace, and reported as usual with unflinching faith as to the customary moderate but substantial progress towards the realisation of



*Photo by Elliott and Fry.]*

SIR JOHN EVANS, K.C.M.G.  
President of the British Association.

its ideals. The most interesting of all these Conferences, however, is that which Dr. Nordau, and another Israelite like himself, have summoned at Basle. This was the Conference of the Zionists, a Congress looked at askance by the orthodox and official organisations of Jewish opinion, but nevertheless started by many of the cleverest Jews of the time. These Zionists of Basle propose to raise funds to buy Palestine from the infidel, so as to afford the persecuted Israelites a local habitation and a national status in the world. The stricter Jews regard this as a kind of profane tampering with the prophecies. If the Jews are to go back they must be led thither by the outstretched arm of Jehovah, not by the shekels of Dr. Nordau and his friends. The more spiritual Jews are equally revolted at the idea of attempting to found the Temple of the new Jerusalem by the re-establishment of a petty kingdom in a Turkish villayet. Their new Jerusalem is nothing less than the estab-

lishment of universal religion, Christian in all but name, the area of whose dominion will be co-extensive with that of the planet. A cynical Gentile, however, would rejoice exceedingly if the Semites went back to the land of Canaan under the leadership of Dr. Nordau.

**Who Rules  
In  
India?** A petition signed by more than 60,000 women has been presented to the Government, protesting against any return to the Regulation system in

dealing with contagious disease in India. There is reason to believe that the Indian Government at home is not a little alarmed at the insolence, to use no milder word, with which the military authorities in India have treated the very clear and explicit interdict placed by Lord George Hamilton in the name of the Home Government upon any attempt to return to the evil system of past days. Lord George Hamilton, it will be remembered, in his despatch explicitly declared by way of preamble that while the Indian Government might deal with contagious disease as it already had power to deal with infectious maladies, it was peremptorily forbidden to do anything that would give any occasion to anybody to say that they licensed, legalised, regulated or otherwise sanctioned officially the practice of prostitution. Judging from the legislation which the Indian Government introduced by virtue of this permission, Lord George Hamilton's "Thou Shalt Nots" have been treated with sovereign contempt. The 60,000 women memorialists will probably find their best line of action in supporting Lord George Hamilton's veto against the insubordination of Indian authority.

**Mr. Chaplin's  
Bad  
Precedent.**

We are perpetually being told that women have no grievances to complain of in the shape of being debarred from work which they are well qualified to perform. The recent decision of our Local Government Board, for which Mr. Chaplin deserves to be thoroughly well castigated, affords a striking illustration of the fact that sex is still regarded as a disqualification for the discharge of public duties. A local Board of Guardians recently had to consider the question of the appointment of a Relieving Officer, their late officer having died after a long illness, during which his duties were most thoroughly performed by his wife. After his death, the local Board of Guardians decided that, in the interest of the poor and the efficiency of the public service, they could not do better than instal the widow in her husband's place. Unfortun-

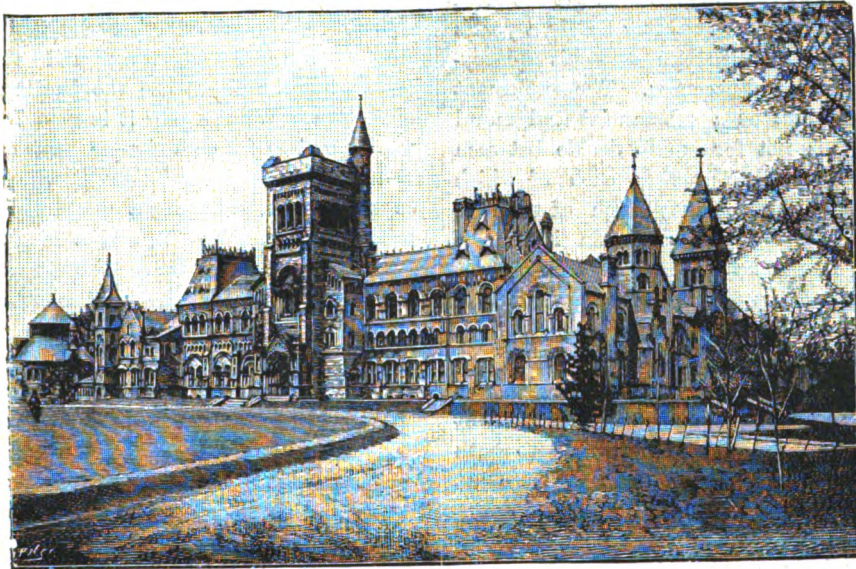


nately, Mr. Chaplin's consent was necessary before the widow could accept the post. After considerable hesitation the Local Government Board decided to overrule the decision of the Local Board of Guardians, and decided from the plenitude of their masculine infallibility that the most competent person must give way because of her sex to one who was less competent. Mr. Chaplin had no precedent to guide him, so he made a precedent for himself, and a very bad one it is, which will be remembered against him not for righteousness for the rest of his natural life.

5½d., 3½d. and 2d., and the following are specimens (third class fares):—

|           |              |            | s. | d.  |
|-----------|--------------|------------|----|-----|
| 10        | kilometres = | 6.21 miles | 0  | 3½  |
| 100       | "            | 62 "       | 2  | 7½  |
| 100-110   | "            | 68 "       | 2  | 7½  |
| 111-121   | "            | 75 "       | 2  | 9½  |
| 122-144   | "            | 89 "       | 3  | 0½  |
| 145-169   | "            | 105 "      | 3  | 4   |
| 170-196   | "            | 121 "      | 3  | 7½  |
| 577-625   | "            | 338 "      | 6  | 8   |
| 626-676   | "            | 388 "      | 6  | 11½ |
| Above 676 | "            | "          | 7  | 3   |

Fortnightly tickets over all the State lines, 58s. 6d., 36s., 22s. 6d. Yearly tickets at six times a monthly ticket, £27, £16 17s. 6d., £10 2s. 6d.



THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO.  
Where the British Association met, August 13th.

**The Nationalisation of Railways.** Mr. Wilson, of the Railway Nationalisation League, sends me a letter concerning the progress of the movement for the nationalisation of railways, of which the following is an extract:—

I suppose you have heard that the Swiss have issued a Blue Book on the proposed purchase of railways. They will pay twenty-five years' purchase on the net average profits calculated over the nine years ending 1895, making the total 964,000,000 francs. This is in response to the will of the people expressed through the Referendum, and the cost is to be paid, not by loans or taxes, but by the creation of a Government Stock, which will extinguish the Railway Stock.

The Great Western Railway Company has swallowed up about fifty little companies, and the *modus operandi* is creating fresh stock in payment of the little companies' extinguished stock. Why then should the Government follow any other course than pay out Railway Stock with Consols?

Following hard on the Swiss, the Danish Government, stimulated by Austro-Hungarian and Russian example and experience, has intimated the abolition of present fares and the adoption of the zone system. Minimum fares will be

#### The Rise in Wheat.

Notwithstanding the lugubrious conclusions of the Royal Commission, the hearts of our farmers are to-day filled with a fresh hope, owing to the sudden and sustained rise in the price of wheat. The American farmer has once more achieved the goal of his ambition. "Dollar wheat" last month was sold freely at Chicago and New York, while in this country the astonished agriculturist has seen wheat once more quoted at 40s. a quarter. The difference between wheat at 27s. 6d. and at 40s. means all the difference between prosperity and blank ruin. Bread is, as a consequence, a little dearer, but the general boom in rural prosperity following an increase of prices will probably be regarded as a compensation for the fact that the cheap loaf is no longer quite so cheap. It is this fact which gives their chief argument to the Protectionists. If a rise in prices, due to the

rise of the market, is to be hailed as a boon, why should a rise in prices, provided for by tariff, be regarded as a hideous disaster? The answer, I suppose, is, that the tariff-makers cannot be relied upon to do justice; and, even if they did, they would but be like the farmer who, being allowed by Jove to regulate the weather according to what he imagined would be the interests of his fields, had at harvest time the worst crop of the countryside.

**The End of two Labour Disputes.** August has witnessed the close of two famous industrial disputes—the different issues of which illustrate very forcibly the contrast between the rival advantages of peace and war. After nearly a year's obstinate fighting Lord Penrhyn and his quarrymen have adjusted their differences. The settlement is claimed by both sides as a substantial and moral victory. But it is not for me to decide between the *Times* and the *Daily Chronicle*, each of which is in ecstasy over the notable triumph of each of the two antagonists. What is certain is that if either of them would have accepted the present settlement twelve months ago, then there would have been no lock-out, and further, that if Lord Penrhyn had consented to allow the intervention of an arbitrator, any sensible impartial man would have had no difficulty in drawing up some such settlement as has now been declared to be acceptable to both sides. The quarrymen have got their right to act collectively recognised on condition they do not obtrude the name of their Union, and to this condition they very wisely assent. Contrast this tardy settlement, effected after nearly a year of warfare, with the settlement of the dispute between the North Eastern Railway Company and their workers, which was brought to a peaceful close without a day's suspension of industry by the award of Lord James!

**The Rights of Railway Men.** Lord James's award, which has been cheerfully accepted and acted upon by the North Eastern Railway, may be regarded as a sort of Magna Charta of railway employes, for its provisions will naturally

come to be regarded as representing the natural rights of all the members of the vast industrial army which operate our railway traffic. Apart from the question of wages, which, although important, is not of general or universal interest, the award of Lord James affects the general conditions of railway service in the following important points:—

1. Overtime to be paid at rate and a quarter.
2. Sunday work to be paid at rate and a half.
3. Each shift to stand by itself in calculating overtime.
4. Each shift, no matter how short, to be reckoned at least as a full day.
5. No cleaner shall be appointed under the age of sixteen.
6. Special Sunday work by gangmen and lengthmen to be paid double rate.

There were dozens of other detailed provisions for the removal of discontent and the securing of justice, but the above are the leading general rules laid down. What a pity it is that Lord James was not allowed to frame a similar award for the settlement of the Engineers' dispute, which still drags on its weary way, entailing a weekly subsidy from the strike funds of £30,000, and a loss to the trade of the country of which this is but the merest fraction.

**Sunday Labour.** One of the most notable signs of the times has been the defeat of the English Social Democratic delegates at the Socialist Congress at Zurich,

where their opposition to a proposal to make Sunday the universal Rest Day was voted down by the European delegates. There were two propositions before the Congress, both insisting on one day's rest in seven, but the English Socialists objected to the stipulation that this day must be Sunday. Their Continental brethren—owing largely to the influence and numbers of the Catholic Socialists—would have no other day but Sunday, and after an animated debate, voted down the English opposition by a large majority. This was well done! If the Rest Day is to be generally observed, there must be a general agreement as to what day it shall be. That is why, from the general humanitarian point of view, the Seventh Day Adventists, etc., have always seemed to me to be among the most pernicious of Protestant sects.



# DIARY FOR AUGUST.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- August 2. King of Siam visited Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's.  
Lambeth Conference concluded.  
Dr. G. F. Browne appointed Bishop of Bristol.  
The National Artillery Association began its Annual Meeting at Shoeburyness.  
Social Democratic Federation concluded Annual Conference at Nottingham.  
Chak'lara Fort relieved.  
Sir Wilfrid Laurier entertained at a farewell dinner in Paris.  
The editor and printer of the *Kesaria* committed for trial at Bombay.  
Emperor William started for St. Petersburg.  
National Eisteddfod of Wales opened at Newport.  
Conference on the rinderpest opened at Pretoria.  
3. King of Siam visited the Houses of Parliament.  
The Iron and Steel Institute met at Cardiff.  
4. Inquiry into the administration of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children terminated.  
Editor of the *Kesaria* liberated on bail.  
Final Report of the Royal Commission on Agriculture issued.  
King of Siam visits the Queen at Osborne.  
5. Lord Londonderry's letter to Mr. Appleby published.  
Greek Citizens petition the King to resist the proposed International control.  
Japanese Government agreed to Arbitration in the Hawaiian question.  
6. Prorogation of Parliament.  
The Tennyson Beacon unveiled at Freshwater.  
Shoeburyness Meeting concluded.  
Resignation of Major Lothaire.  
The Report of the Industrial Commission of the Transvaal presented to the Volksraad.  
7. Assassination of the Spanish Premier, Señor Canovas del Castillo.  
Arrival of the German Emperor and Empress at St. Petersburg.  
International Conference for promoting arbitration opened at Brussels.  
9. Review of troops at Krasnoe Selo in honour of the German Emperor.  
Abu-Hamed captured.  
Arbitrator's Decision between the North-Eastern Railway Company and their men published.  
Postmaster-General issued his memorandum on the dispute with the Telegraph and other Departments of the Service.  
Colliery explosion at Ravensthorpe, near Dewsbury.  
Manifesto issued by the Engineers in reply to the Federated Employers.



Photo by Russell, Baker Street.]

### THE LATE BISHOP OF WAKEFIELD.

10. The Fifty-eighth Annual Meeting of the Royal Botanic Society.  
11. Murad Bey, leader of the Young Turkey Party, returned to Constantinople.  
12. Grouse shooting began.  
Funeral of Bishop How of Wakefield.  
Prince Ferdinand left Constantinople.  
Prince Henry of Orleans returned to Paris.  
Conference on the training of pupil-teachers at Oxford.  
Grand Hotel at Baden-by-Zürich destroyed by fire.  
13. Mass Meeting of the Postal Telegraph Clerks' Association at the Memorial Hall.  
Funeral of Señor Canovas in Madrid.  
Count of Turin arrived in Paris.  
14. Return of the German Emperor and Empress to Kiel.  
Duke of Connaught inspected the troops at Aldershot.  
15. Duel fought between Prince Henri d'Orléans and the Count of Turin at Paris.  
16. Sir Wilfrid Laurier presented with the Gold Medal of the Cobden Club.  
The steamship *Belgica* started from Antwerp to explore the South Polar regions.  
The Tate Gallery of British Art opened.  
The Ameer of Afghanistan issued a firman forbidding his subjects to join the rising under the Mullah of Herat.  
The International Colonial Congress opened at Brussels.  
Co-operative Festival opened at the Crystal Palace.  
18. Arrival of the Duke and Duchess of York in Dublin.  
President Faure left Paris for Russia.  
The British Association opened at Toronto.  
International Review in Crete.  
19. The Duke and Duchess of York opened Textile Exhibition in Dublin.  
20. Collision of the *Phaeton* (cruiser) and the *Thrasher*.  
Execution of Angiolillo at Vergara.  
21. King of Siam left England for Germany.  
The Penrhyn Quarry Strike ended.  
22. Protest in Trafalgar Square against torture in Spanish prisons.  
23. President Faure met at Cronstadt by the Tsar.  
Strike at Budapest in the building trade.  
International Workmen's Congress opened at Zurich.  
24. The Paris bazaar disaster investigation concluded.  
25. Banquet at Toronto in honour of eminent scientists.

25. Duke and Duchess of York at Dublin Horse Show.  
Presentation to Rev. B. Waugh by the staff of the N.S.P.C.C.  
Lundil Kotal taken by the Afridis.  
26. President Faure entertained the Tsar and Tsarina on board the *Potemkin*.  
Captain Henry Arkwright's body found on Mont Blanc after thirty-one years in the ice.  
27. Dr. George Rodney Eden appointed to the Bishopric of Wakefield.  
Marriage of Prince Charles of Sweden to Princess Ingeborg of Denmark.  
Sir Evelyn Wood appointed Adjutant-General.  
28. Sir Wilfrid Laurier arrived at Quebec.  
Zürich Labour Congress ended.  
29. Engineers' Eight-hours Demonstration in Hyde Park.  
30. The editor and publisher of *Mahrani* convicted of sedition at Satara.  
31. Return of President Faure to Paris.

### BY-ELECTION.

August 7. Sheffield (Brightside).—  
By the death of Mr. Mundella a by-election was held, with the following result:—

|                   |    |    |       |
|-------------------|----|----|-------|
| Maddison (Labour) | .. | .. | 4,289 |
| Hope (Tory)       | .. | .. | 4,108 |

Labour Majority .. .. 183

1886: Lib. Maj. 876; 1892: Lib. Maj. 1,277;  
1895: Lib. Unopposed.

### SPEECHES.

- August 2. Mr. Gladstone, at Hawarden, on the Cultivation of Fruit and Flowers.  
5. Sir W. Harcourt, at the Welsh Eisteddfod, on the Welsh People's Love of Education.  
10. The Home Secretary, at Blackpool, on the Report of the Commission on Agriculture.  
15. Sir Louis Davies, on Canadian Tariff and Klondyke.  
Lord Farrer, at the Hotel Cecil, on the Cobden Club.  
Sir W. Laurier, at the Hotel Cecil, on Canada and Free Trade.  
20. Captain Preston, at the Crystal Palace, on the Co-operative Agricultural and Horticultural Association.  
24. Mr. Arthur Balfour, at Dumfries, on Burns, Carlyle, Scott, and Stephenson.  
25. Sir Michael-Hicks Beach, at Seaham Harbour, on Stock-rearing.  
Mr. Dillon, at Dublin, on the Irish Parliamentary Party.



Photo by J. C. Schaarwächter, Berlin.]

### THE COUNT OF TURIN.



Photo by Nadarz, Paris.]

### PRINCE HENRY OF ORLEANS.

25. President Kruger, at Pretoria, on the Suzerainty of Great Britain.  
Mr. Bryce, at Toronto, on Amity Between Great Britain and the United States.
26. Duke of Devonshire, at Skipton, on Agriculture and Stock.
30. Duke of Devonshire, at Bradford, on Hospitals.

## BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

18. British Association opened at Toronto. Present, 1500; 400 from Great Britain.  
The President, Sir John Evans, on the Antiquity of Man in the Palaeolithic and Neolithic Periods.
39. Professor William Ramsay, on the Existence of an Undiscovered Element.  
Dr. G. M. Dawson, on the Ancient Rocks of America.  
Professor C. L. Miall, on the Study of Live Animals.  
Mr. Scott Keltie, on the Geography of the Future.  
Mr. F. F. Deacon, on the Mechanical Science of the Last Sixty Years.  
Professor Michael Foster, on the Study and Future Development of Physiology.
20. Professor A. R. Forsyth, on Mathematics in Relation to Other Branches of Science.  
Lord Kelvin, on the Earth's Supply of Fuel and Air.  
Professor Sir William Turner, on Some Distinctive Characters of Human Structure.  
Professor H. Marshall Ward, on Specialisation in Botany.  
Professor Roberts-Austin, on Canada's Metals, with experimental illustrations.
21. Dr. J. W. Spencer, on the Continental Elevation of the Glacial Epoch.  
Mr. E. G. Ravenstein, on the Congo and Cape of Good Hope.  
Professor Gilman, on Recent Aspects of Profit-Sharing.
23. Mr. John Hopkinson, on Annual Rainfall in British Empire.  
Dr. Vaujeh-Evorsel, on the Temperature of Europe.  
Professors Meslans, Moissan and Dewar on the Properties of Fluorine.  
Professor Ramsay, on the Spectra of Helium and Argon.  
Professor John Milne, on Earthquakes and Volcanoes.  
Mr. Edwin Connaught, on National Policy and International Trade.  
Mr. James Bryce, M.P., on Free Trade.
24. Mr. Selous, on the Economic Geography of Rhodesia.  
Mr. J. Shutt, on Canadian Virgin Soils.  
Professor W. A. Herdmann, on Deep-Sea Life.  
Mr. J. B. Tyrrell, on the Barren Lands of Canada.
25. Professor Oliver Lodge, on the effect of Magnetism on Spectral Lines.  
Mr. J. P. Macdonald, on the Workmen's Compensation Bill.  
Mr. R. M. Bowker, on Reactions against Economic Freedom in the United States of America.

25. Hon. Carroll D. Wright, on the Relation of the Employment of Women and Children to that of Men.  
Mr. William Saunders, on Cross-Fertilising of Plants.

## PARLIAMENTARY.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

- August 2. Lord Salisbury made a statement on the subject of Turkey and Crete.  
Second Reading of the Congested District (Scotland) Bill; the Licensing (Scotland) Acts Amendment Bill; the Metropolitan Water Companies Bill; the Prison-Made Goods Bill; the Military Manoeuvres Bill; the Public Works Loans Bill; the Expiring Laws Continuance Bill.
2. Third Reading of the Naval Works Bill and the Outdoor Relief (Ireland) Bill.
  3. Commons' Amendments to Lords' Amendments in Workmen's Compensation Bill agreed to.  
Second Reading of the Public Health (Scotland) Bill; the Post Office (Sites) Bill; the Education (Scotland) Bill.  
Third Reading of the Post Office and Telegraphs (Facilities and Pensions) Bill; the Metropolitan Police (Borrowing Powers) Bill; the Foreign Prison-Made Goods Bill; the Metropolitan Water Companies Bill; the Military Manoeuvres Bill; the Public Works Loans Bill, and the Expiring Laws Continuance Bill.
  4. Second Reading of the Supreme Court of Judicature (Ireland) Bill.  
Third Reading of Public Health (Scotland) Bill; the Education (Scotland) Bill; the Parish Councils (Scotland) Bill and the Licensing (Scotland) Acts Amendment Bill passed their final stages.  
The Commons' Amendments to the Land Transfer Bill agreed to with the exception of Clause 20.
  5. Third Reading of the Post Office (Sites) Bill, and the Supreme Court of Judicature (Ireland) Bill.
  6. The Consolidated Fund Appropriation Bill passed all its stages.  
Prorogation of the House by Royal Commission till October 23rd.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

- August 2. London University Bill dropped.  
Irish Estimates discussed. Government proposals agreed to by 136 votes against 48.  
Second Reading of the Constabulary (Ireland) Bill.  
Third Reading of the Supreme Court of Judicature (Ireland) Bill.
3. Supply, Report of July 19. August 2, July 29 July 27, July 23 agreed to.  
Discussion about Turkey and Crete on the Foreign Office Vote.  
First Reading of the Consolidated Fund (Appropriation) Bill.  
Third Reading of the Merchant Shipping (Exemption from Pilotage) Bill.  
A further amendment of the Lords to the Workmen's (Compensation for Accidents) Bill agreed to, also amendment of the Lords to Foreign Prison-Made Goods Bill.

4. Lords' amendments to Metropolitan Water Companies Bill considered and agreed to.  
Report on the Land Transfer Bill.  
Second Reading of the Appropriation Bill.
5. The Admirals and the Turkish Fleet; statement by Mr. Goschen.  
The Indian Budget; speeches by Lord George Hamilton, Sir C. Dilke, Sir W. Wedderburn, and Mr. Dillon.
6. The Consolidated Fund (Appropriation) Bill read a third time.  
Prorogation of the House by Royal Commission.

## OBITUARY.

- August 2. Major-General C. A. Sim, 68.  
Alfred Ritter von Arneith, President Academy of Science at Vienna, 78.  
Herr Johann Trenwald, Professor in the Academy of Fine Arts at Vienna, 73.  
Adam Acnyk, Polish poet, 59.
5. Bishop Edward Bickersteth, of South Tokio, 47.  
Colonel Sir George G. Walker.  
Major-General Edward N. Perkins, 73.  
Count Goto (a late Japanese Minister).
  6. Samuel Laing, 86.
  7. Señor Canovas.
  9. Sir Jos. Tholozan, chief physician to the Shah of Persia.  
Major-General Holmes, 75.
  10. Dr. How, Bishop of Wakefield, 73.
  13. Sir Isaac Holden, 91.  
Ponk Wang Soh, Korean representative at Diamond Jubilee.
  15. Signor Costa, Italian Minister of Justice.
  17. General Sir William Jervois, 76.
  18. Dr. Sousa Martins, President Portuguese Sanitary Conference.
  19. George Palmer, of Reading, 89.  
Dr. James Wilson, 86.
  20. Hon. Sir Charles Lilley, late Premier of Queensland, 69.
  23. Prince Hugo Hohenlohe, Duke of Ujest, 81.
  25. Count Mutsu, late Minister Foreign Affairs, Japan.  
Sir George Osborne Morgan, 71.
  26. The Maharanee Surnomoyl of Cassimbazar.
  29. The Marquis Conyngham, 41.

## DEATHS ANNOUNCED.

Death is also announced of Surgeon Lieut.-Col. George B. Stuart; Professor Victor Meyer, chemist at Heidelberg; Major H. M. Sidney; Rev. Edward Simms; Alfred Sutton; Dr. Jakob Burckhardt, at Bale; Albert Marth, astronomer; Colonel Eveleigh; Captain Nelson; Thomas H. Cowie, Q.C.; Francis Francia, banker, Gibraltar; Colonel G. E. Reade; Lieutenant R. T. Greaves, Lieutenant Hector MacLean; Lady Frances Lindsay; General Holroyd; Colonel Lamb; Surgeon-General W. H. Muschamp; Lieut.-Colonel Tabuteau; Dowager Lady Bazley; Dr. Jules Bernard-Luys; Lord Inverurie; Lady Jane Dundas; Lady Leeds; Mr. Ogden Goellet; Sir William G. Anderson; Rev. Washbourne West.



# CHARACTER SKETCHES.

## I.—SIR ISAAC HOLDEN.

**L**ITTLE can be said to West Riding folks about Sir Isaac Holden that they do not know already. He lived in a glass house among them since 1833,

giving an example of what a well-directed will, acting through a fine mind, can do. In a time when the evening papers live on sport, and muscular development is thought the great object of life, a character sketch of Sir Isaac Holden may have remedial use. It will appeal to those who have high principles, high morals, a high, sweet, charitable and persevering spirit in conduct. Grosser mortals will be interested in Sir Isaac Holden's material success. They will be glad to hear something about a man who kept himself in perfect health up to the age of ninety, and left the largest industrial plant of its kind on the face of the earth.

The ordinary English conception of success is too often low. Mere personal advancement in life; mere money-getting and title-getting, and living in a palatial house, and riding in a fine carriage, and sailing in a fine yacht, and being visited by Royalty, and cutting up well when one dies, will do.

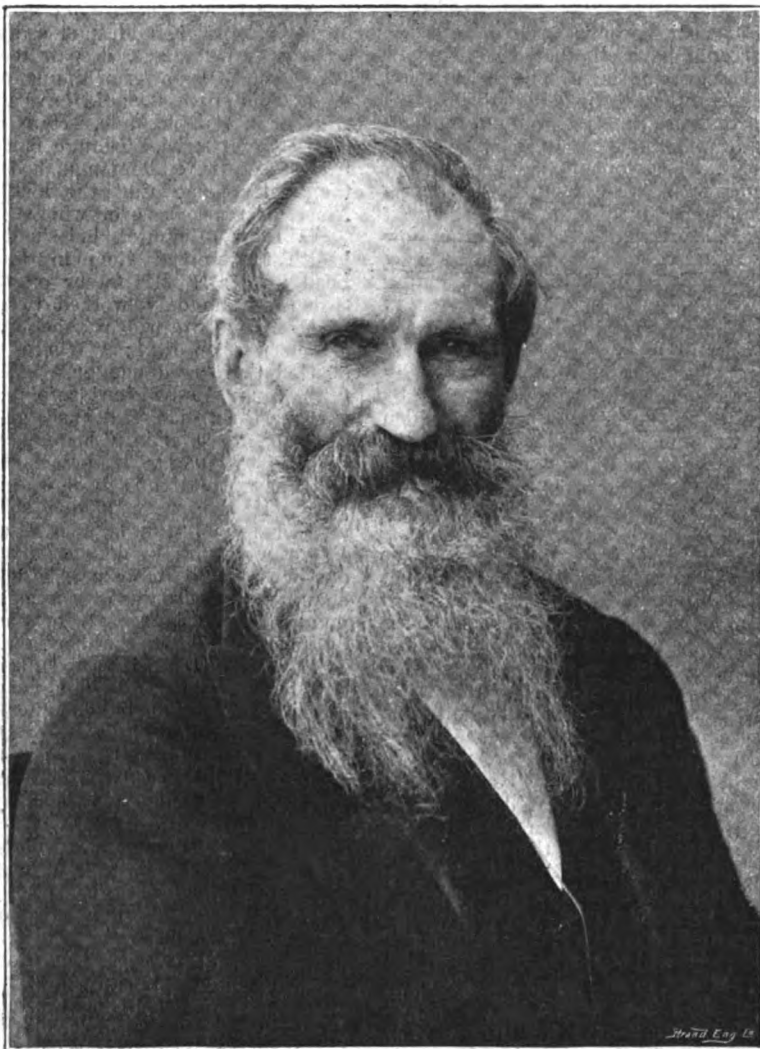
If Dives throws crumbs to Lazarus in the form of cheques duly announced in the papers, he is lauded as a benefactor of his species. The one thing that redeems this low conception of success is a liking for what is plucky. Now as a plucky person Sir Isaac Holden was a match for Jack the Giant-killer, and every whit as resourceful. I am sorry I have not the pen of a Plutarch to bring out this and other rare points of his personality.

Sir Isaac was what Louis Quatorzo failed to be—a hero to his valet. I had the privilege of being on visits at Sir Isaac's beautiful place on the moors above Keighley

and at his flat in Queen Anne's Mansions. I can speak of his demeanour towards his servants, who were really treated as his friends. I never saw more excellent people; they were devoted to "the master." The valet, Mr. Berry, had at the time of his death served him twenty-three years. He never in all that time noticed a shade of ill humour on his face, or heard an impatient word cross his lips.

Fortune is said to be blind, a reason perhaps why Sir Isaac never trusted her. He worked by wit and not by witchcraft. He was a shrewd, patient and amused searcher into natural law. It was fun to Sir Isaac to turn a seemingly harsh and threatening law of nature into a good servant. He took as much interest in a task of this sort as vulgar people do in solving a conundrum. His fancy was fed with science, his mind was at once strong and delicate, serious and playful. It was in ready sympathy with

every mind, however uncultured, that was groping its way to light. It was in full communion with minds that were in the light. Sir Isaac had none of the defects of old age, but all its peculiar virtues. He had the mellowness of that November season, peculiar, I believe, to France, which the French call St. Martin's summer. It is the afterglow of bright autumn days, but without the mournful something that fills the air in autumnal evenings. Serene and cheerful almost to the



*Photo by Russell and Sons.]*

THE LATE SIR ISAAC HOLDEN.



last, his mind retained its flexibility and openness. His intellectual interests were still fresh and lively, the sympathetic side of his nature without callosity. His last act was to send £500 to the Keighley Hospital Fund in a letter to the mayor expressing his regret that the long and agreeable relations between himself and the Keighley people should come to an end "through the ordinance of nature."

Sir Isaac's name is to be added to the roll of little great men, embracing Plato, Pepin the Short, Henri IV., Sir Isaac Newton, Napoleon, Thiers, Guizot, Lord John Russell.

Sir Isaac Holden at no time could have held much dross. His forbears would have eliminated it. He had little in himself to struggle against. The fights were chiefly with the outer world. All the giants to be slain were material. His arms were purely moral and intellectual. The sense of duty was innate and strong; he found in it his guardian angel. From youth to age his strength lay in a clear unimpassioned perception of the truth. No bias warped his singularly lucid mind. He saw well what he ought to do, and was not long in learning how to do it. A sweet and even temper stood him in good stead. So did the modesty that kept him from standing in his own light.

Sir Isaac was born, brought up, lived, and died in the Wesleyan Methodist Connexion, in which he was for thirty years a local preacher. He never felt drawn towards any other Church. His grandparents were converted by Wesley, whom his father remembered. Sir Isaac Holden owed a good deal to the moral support of Methodist ministers, and was twice deterred by poor health from entering the ministry. He was, however, what is known in the Methodist Church as an "accepted candidate for the ministry."

Who were Sir Isaac Holden's forbears? He told me that the name of Holden or Olden is Norse, and that probably he was of Scandinavian descent. He had heard that his people some generations back were yeomen, but they came down in the world in the last century. His father had a small farm, but had to eke out its profits by working in a lead mine at Nenthead near Alston. The vein being exhausted early in this century, he moved to Scotland, his wife's country, to seek employment. She and four children joined him near Glasgow, where he obtained what he sought in a colliery. He bettered himself later by going to the Wellington Pit at Nithill. There he was engaged as head man. A cottage was rented at Hurler, an adjacent village. It was in this cottage that Sir Isaac drew his first breath on the 7th of May, 1807.

It was not a good time apparently for a collier's weakly child to come into the world. Napoleon was going on conquering and to conquer; the Continental blockade was in full force, and every branch of British trade was depressed. Chatham had conquered avowedly to push British trade. He had adopted a military policy to serve a nation of manufacturers and shopkeepers. The fat kine flourished for a while, but the lean kine, under the herding of Napoleon, ate them up. Farm rents rose by leaps and bounds; food was almost at famine price; Royal Dukes grew of unwieldy fatness on Admiralty *droits*, naval prizes that George III. claimed for himself and was allowed to take. Wages were low, employment precarious, and the outlook gloomy for the working class. It was a nice time for princes, landowners, loanmongers, and army contractors, but a fearful time for manufacturers and operatives. Sir Isaac told me that his father left Cumberland because the rent of the little farm was doubled, and that the landlord intended to treble it. "There never was a less patriotic class than those land-

owners who, the Royal family aiding, had plunged England into war to defend the king and aristocracy of France, and had fomented and helped to a successful issue the war of American Independence." Sir Isaac, but without bitterness, thought of all this when he so steadily supported Sir William Harcourt's budget, and voted for the Death Duties. His father and mother spoke of the period in England that followed the French Revolution as indeed, a black time. They were educated and intelligent enough to understand in what way Continental events bore upon it. When Napoleon made himself Emperor, and put away his wife to marry an Austrian princess, despair took hold on employers. They feared the power of the usurper had a long lease to run. This success would have the effect of tightening the Continental blockade. Many English manufacturers closed their works. Though Paris was then a long way from Glasgow, trade languished in Clydesdale. I was taught long ago that the kick of a fly reached to America; it reaches everywhere.

Sir Isaac attributed his small stature and delicate health to the bad time in which his lot in childhood was cast. His father often had not daily work. Sometimes he only worked twice a week. The war of 1812 gave a dreadful shock to trade. Still, as the Scotch mother said: "Where there was the grace of God there was enough." Her and her husband's faith must have been sorely tried. But it came through the trial. The husband, when not toiling, was cheering, "converting," helping in every way he could, his fellow villagers. He preached to them, read to them, and set up a night school, where he taught for some years. He then went to live at some distance and started another school, where Isaac received his first lessons. When work fell off at one pit the family moved to another at some distance. Thus, they went to Kilbarchan, where there was a grammar school, to which the youngest boy was sent. He thought it a great piece of luck to be born in Scotland at a time when the English working classes had no schools nor mechanics' institutes. But he could not at Kilbarchan go to school as often as his father wished. Day about he was employed as a draw boy at a weaver's, and at his lessons. The wage was slender, but with food at famine prices every little was of value. As a draw boy his mind was first drawn to study machinery. This was the initial stage of his career as an inventor.

Napoleon at length fell. Trade revived, but the prices of food were kept up by protective laws. The poor were thus kept in hard bondage by the landowners. Sir Isaac heard with wonder the captain of a vessel that traded with Odessa tell how there was spare wheat enough in Odessa to bring white bread down to sixpence a loaf. But high duties kept it out of the British islands.

The Cumberland miner moved from Kilbarchan to Johnstone. Isaac was longing to be helpful, and refused to go to school. His father yielded to his desire to work in a factory at fair wages, and where there were new machines to study. But the evenings were spent at a night school. When he had well got the machinery into his head the father insisted on his quitting the factory and attending a school kept by a Mr. Fraser. His schoolmaster, Sir Isaac told me, knew Burns. He still burned with anger at his dismissal from the situation of gauger for writing "A man's a man for a' that." Fraser was nicknamed "Old Radical." He had at his own expense that poem printed as a placard and pasted on cardboards for the boys to learn by heart. They parsed it; the master commented on it; he wanted



what was best in Burns to live in his pupils, and he hoped hereafter they would gladly incur dismissal for any good cause. This was education, and the best.

But Johnstone became in time used up. In 1829, "the year George III. died," there was another change of residence. Isaac "minded" going to say good-bye to Old Radical, who gave him the news of the king's death, and of George IV.'s accession. He added, "If you want to study the new king read Suetonius and Petronius. You will find his counterparts in their works." Isaac was philosopher enough to say, "'The kings of the earth take counsel together,' but what is true and just must live in spite of them."

From Johnstone to Paisley was not a great distance. At Paisley there were relatives on the maternal side. Isaac was apprenticed to an uncle, a shawl weaver, but his feeble health prevented his staying long with him. He wanted to be a minister. This was found

I know her sister, Miss Jessie Love, of Dunoon, a hearty, friendly, earnest and intellectual Scotchwoman, as young in feeling as a girl of twenty.

Filial affection, and the other sentiment, urged Isaac Holden to seek employment as mathematical teacher in an Academy at Leeds. But his Methodism did not meet the Principal's approval, and he soon left. Another similar situation at the Slaithwaite Grammar School was given up for the same reason. A third place as French teacher was found at Mr. Greathead's school at Reading. The struggling tutor formed the mechanics' institute there. Indeed mechanics' institutes were his college until he was over forty. At that of Reading he gave lectures on natural philosophy and chemistry. A demonstration at a chemical lecture was destined to make a mark in the world. It was to show on the end of a stick how sulphur and phosphorus could ignite. An attentive lad went home and related the experiment to his father. They



MRS. HOLDEN.



SIR ISAAC HOLDEN.

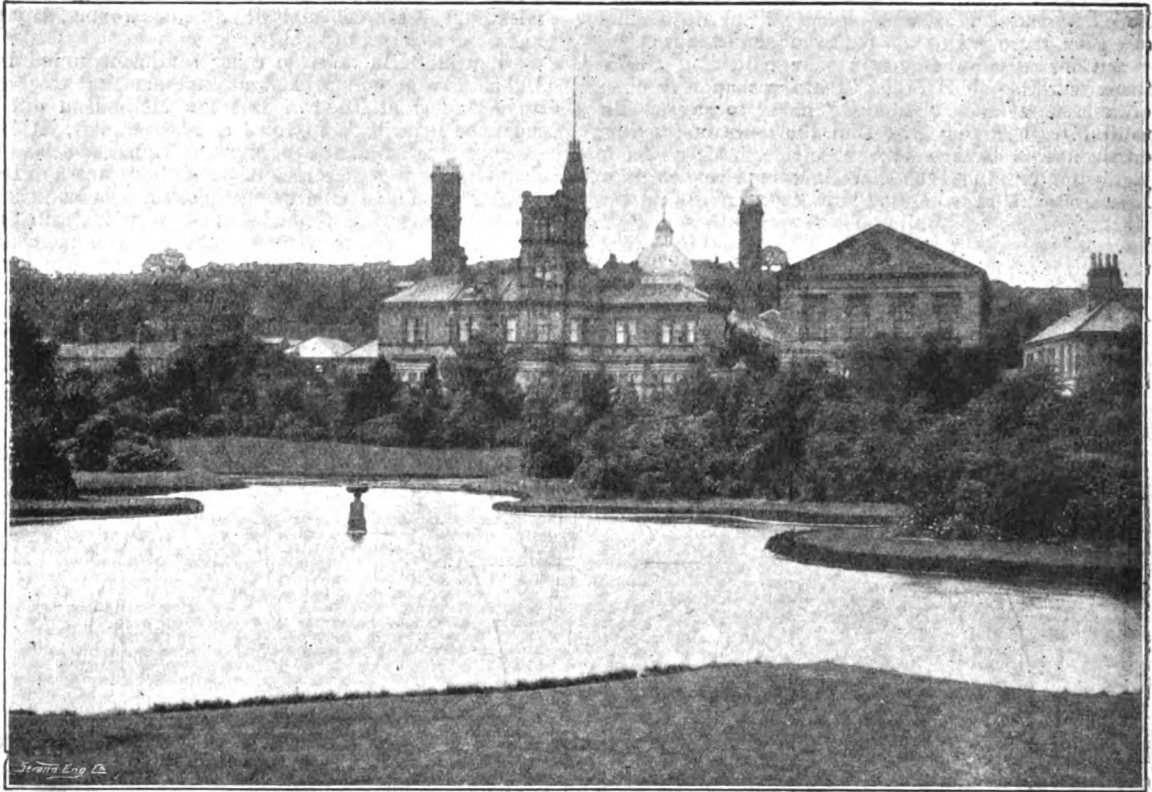
(From photographs taken in 1875.)

impossible; Wesley wanted strong men for the ministry. The father advised him, since he could not serve God in the pulpit, to consecrate his mind to Him, and render the gift as beautiful as he could. There was an excellent teacher near, a Mr. Kennedy, a good classical and French scholar. Isaac placed himself under his tuition, and remained his pupil over two years, studying Greek, Latin, French, mathematics and natural history. He was able to read the character sketches that Old Radical thought applicable to George IV. in Latin, and Plutarch's Lives in Greek. Kennedy, like Prince Kropotkin, told him that a language could not be taught; it had to be learned. That was why learning a language was the best mental drill going.

But Isaac's father died in 1826—a year of great distress. The widow "greeted sair," but allowed religious friends around to cheer her. They spoke of a good Providence for all who honour Him in their lives, of the cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night. Isaac felt that he must help his mother, and he was drawn towards a Scotch girl, the daughter of Mr. Angus Love.

repeated it, with the result that the father patented the lucifer match!

Isaac Holden was mildly obstinate. He found his health improved at Reading, and went back to Scotland to enter the ministry. But he relapsed, and opened a school, to give it up six months later. A place as book-keeper at Cullingworth, near Keighley, was offered by Messrs. Townend and Brothers, manufacturers. But the candidate for the situation stipulated that he was to have an hour daily for a walk after his early dinner. On that condition alone could he keep health. If the business was found to suffer in consequence he would give an hour more in the evening. In any case he would ask no holiday. By this time he was married to Miss Love. From book-keeper he mounted to the post of manager, and then was made a partner with a fifteenth part of the profits. The last rise was in consequence of improvements he had made in the machinery. The Townends were yarn manufacturers, and had an obstinate dislike to patents. Why, it would be hard to say. Acting on their partner Holden's advice



*Photo by Poulton and Son.]*

OAKWORTH HALL AND WESLEYAN METHODIST CHAPEL.

they bought seven wool-combing machines — rude ones all — for him to experiment on. Up to that time all fine yarns were hand spun, and could not be singed and scoured. Sir Isaac found a way of overcoming difficulties, and by cheapening the Genappe yarn gave a lift to the poplin business. The process was extremely valuable; but the Townends would not hear of it being patented. Millions could have been made out of it by that firm had they been guided by the inventor, who next turned his attention to wool-combing. One thing at a time was his rule when he was keen on a mechanical appliance. He thought only at this phase of his life of inventing a comb with a square action to imitate the motion of the hands. He succeeded, but brought on from mental strain an illness that nearly cost him his life. When he recovered he sought another partner and gave the Townends notice, but stayed another year to educate a staff for the Genappe work. This brought him into the year 1847, when he became the partner of the present Lord Masham, then Mr. Samuel Lister.

Sir Isaac married for his second wife a Keighley lady of substance, the daughter of Mr. Sugden. She was an excellent woman, a little older than himself. He once expressed to me the opinion that English widowers with children are too apt to marry young women. The marriage of a widower with a family and a girl likely to have a lot of children must be a source of bitterness of heart to all. He thought it for that reason immoral. In France the widower could only give a child's portion to a second wife. That was moral. French widowers generally made reasonable matches and thought more about the welfare of their

children than of their own gratification. The second Mrs. Holden was a true North-country woman, true in all respects, unaffected and free from pride. In her old age, when I knew her, she was an active and efficient housekeeper and very hospitable. Her carriages were used to drive out poor Methodists. Her Keighley neighbours loved her. So did Sir Isaac, who, I think, was never reconciled to losing her. She died at the age of eighty-six. He often said with a sigh, "Had she only followed strictly my dietetic rules, she would be still alive. I always told her she would, through her carelessness in choosing her food, die before her time!" He was offered a baronetcy in her lifetime. She showed so little relish for the title of lady that he declined it. After her death the offer was renewed and he accepted it, but entirely for the sake of his family.

The Holden-Lister firm began by opening a wool-combing factory at St. Denis in 1849. It prospered. At the end of ten years Mr. Lister was bought out with £85,000. The cotton famine ensuing on the civil war in America gave a mighty stimulus to the wool business. Muslins and dressy cottons were in the sixties replaced by grenadines, étamines, alpacas, light delaines, lamas, nun's veil cloth, soft cashmeres, and soft twilled flannels; the clear-starched exquisitely ironed *jupon* or petticoat, flounced up to the knees with small flounces, was replaced by light mohair. That flounced petticoat that Sir Isaac helped to kill and bury was the pride of the Paris laundress. It cost from ten to fifteen shillings to "get it up." When it was well out of the ironer's hand it was carried home suspended from the

top of a pole. In streets where there were many laundresses there were daily petticoat processions. The cotton famine also put an end to those delicious muslin *canazons* to which Victor Hugo devoted a chapter in "*Les Misérables*." It may be said to have suppressed the muslin dress in France. French ladies discovered that light woollens were cooler, kept cleaner, and were safer to wear in the chill of the evening than muslin or cotton. Between the square motion comb and cotton famine, the growing call for woollen stuffs, the Holden works at Bradford took a prodigious extension. They now comb upwards of 60,000,000 lbs. of tops a year. Other works were set up in Rheims and Roubaix. The old Coronation City rapidly increased by more than a third in population. Roubaix shot up from a burg of 6,000 to a town of 275,000. Mrs. Holden, inheriting moorland property and a small house on it above Keighley, she and her husband went to live there. The habitation was a roadside stone house with a central passage, between a dining-room and parlour, a return building, and four upstairs rooms. It was draughty and uncomfortable, but Mrs. Holden was attached to it. Sir Isaac, who would not for the world have thwarted her, almost tricked her into letting Oakworth House be built on the same site. He had to take the architect into his confidence, and begin by first pulling down one bit, then finding the wall was rotten, and continuing to demolish until a whole room was down. She was then persuaded that the whole house must follow. But she insisted on the site not being changed. Sir Isaac

consented. When his magnificent but not pretentious residence was built, he obtained leave from the Corporation to remove the road to some distance from his hall door. This he did at his own expense; the new road being on a gentler grade and a short cut, was a public benefit.

The original estimate of Oakworth House was £5,000. But to make it a spacious healthery, it was brought up to £80,000, and £120,000 for a winter garden, where Mrs. Holden could exercise in bad weather. All the basement story was devoted to hot and cold air pipes. Sir Isaac would never, if he could help it, let a servant work in a basement. There were two great square towers—blast furnaces—connected with the pipes, and a system of such perfect ventilation established that all the air in the house was changed every fifteen minutes. One arose refreshed from one's bed in the morning, and so fit for the work of the day. Sir Isaac was fond of heat, and thought it wholesome. The temperature of each room could be raised or lowered at will. There were twenty-eight bedrooms, but they were not nearly enough, as he had fifty descendants on the fiftieth anniversary of his first wife's death. I saw a family gathering of all the partners, the sons, daughters, and grandchildren, numbering in all twenty-five. They seemed to dine in state in a magnificent dining-room, though not *showy*. I never saw such a display of fruit on any table. It all came from the forcing houses and kitchen gardens. Apart from the winter garden—a quarter of an acre in extent—there were four acres under glass.

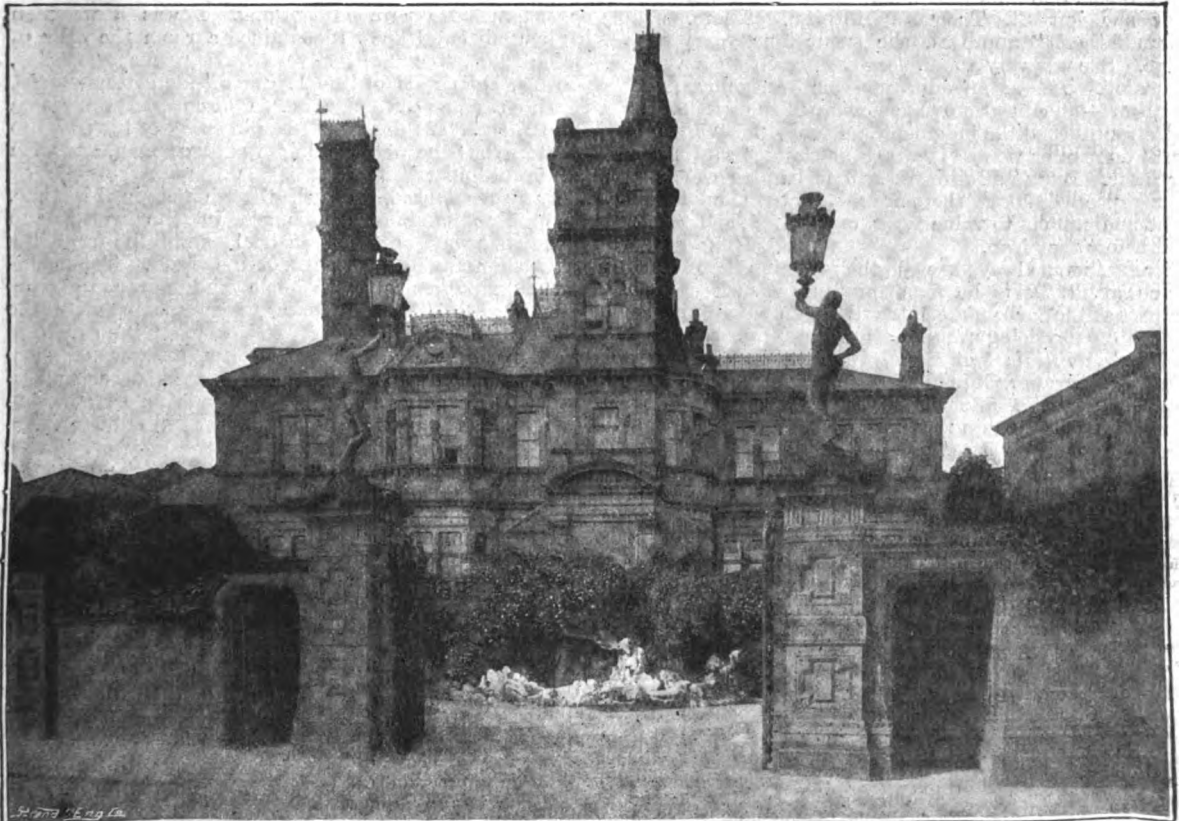


Photo by Poulton and Son.]

OAKWORTH HALL.

The winter garden was on a level with the noble library, billiard-room, dining-room, and drawing-room. A moorland brook flowed through it, spreading into broads. The floor was made by Italian workmen; the rest by French. A natural rock was, instead of being blasted away, turned to decorative purpose. Every Saturday this winter garden was open to trippers; the grounds used to be thrown wide. But the uneducated Anglo-Saxon is destructive. He is rough and rampageous on an outing. Sir Isaac was persuaded that no West Riding neighbour would trample down turf and tear down young pine woods. He therefore, while excluding the general public, gave a key to every decently conducted neighbour. All such had the use of seven miles of well-drained walks among pine woods.

I saw Sir Isaac at a conclave of the firm held in his library. With what deference and attention the tall powerful men listened to his observations! They were made in a serene tone, weighty and lucid. One could detect no wish to be the Pope of the party; no aiming at infallibility. Indeed, this Nestor did not care a straw for his own opinion as such.

Sir Isaac Holden's conversation was charming. He did not talk to listen to himself, but to draw out others, and enter into sympathetic relations with them. He liked to smoke as he chatted. But the pipe or cigar was often removed from his mouth. He generally enjoyed a friendly chat between midnight and one in the morning in busy Parliamentary times. One found him then taking a glass of hot toddy prepared by his granddaughter Clara, now Mrs. Robertson Lawson. She was his housekeeper at the Mansions after she left St. Thomas's Hospital. There, with "grandfather's" approval, she spent four years as a nurse. She was very glad she gave herself such a wide education. It was an education for eye, mind, hand and heart—an education which enlarged the sympathies and strengthened the judgment and the will. "Without a will no man or woman is worth anything," said to me Sir Isaac. But an ill-directed will is bad for every one. Young people should therefore be brought up in the light and taught to value a fair, open mind, and to look well before they leap.

Sir Isaac was always keen on the pursuit of knowledge. When at St. Denis he found time to attend scientific lectures at the Sorbonne. It was there he heard Flourens lecture on physiology and the means to ensure health and long life. He had already learned a good deal of what Flourens taught in Wesley's "Natural Philosophy"—a book lent him at Johnstone by a Methodist minister—a well regulated mind and desires, the sparing use, when old, of food containing phosphates of lime, such as bread, and of meat, unless one had to do heavy muscular work. Game, beef, and mutton was hardly to be eaten. When one took fish one should abstain from fowl. Strong emotions should be avoided, and the philosophical faculties cultivated. Religion, when it cheered and inspired good hopes, was a sweetener of old age and prolonged life. The experience of the

old was most valuable. Nature, by diminishing their material needs, relieved the young from the temptation of wishing them dead. Sir Isaac found in the course of his scientific studies that there was solar potentiality in ripe fruit. In sucking a ripe orange, grape, peach, apricot, or in eating a tomato or a slice of melon, one assimilated the strength conveyed to these fruits by sunbeams. He often sucked an orange. It was his favourite fruit, and he did not see why oranges might not become as cheap as potatoes. If they were, what a good time it would be for the aged poor, whose capillary arteries are silted like a "furred" boiler from eating too much bread! Bread is the staff of life for growing human beings and prospective or nursing mothers, but poison for the elderly.

I have spoken of Sir Isaac's personal attendant being with him twenty-three years. The coachman was thirty-six, and the table attendant twenty-one years in his service. The first chamber-maid had almost grown old in the house, which was a patriarchal establishment. Every one in Sir Isaac and Mrs. Holden's employment was treated with kind consideration. Sir Isaac and Mrs. Holden were charitable, and generous in their charities. He had public spirit and was always ready to subscribe handsomely to a West Riding institute, public library, hospital, or other useful institution. The Methodist chapel he and his wife attended was almost under their roof. They entered it from Oakworth House by a private door. Mr. Christien, the minister, was to a great degree Sir Isaac's almoner. Sir Isaac was not a man to parade his good deeds or publish the cheques he sent to distressed brethren or sisters. He paraded nothing. I was a week in his house before I knew it contained a room the walls of which were covered with silver trowels, pickaxes, spades, shovels, memorials of the laying of foundation-stones, turning of first sods and so on. I discovered this room by accident. If I drew Sir Isaac to speak of his past life he did so as if he were talking of another man, and with delightful impartiality.

Sir Isaac looked forward, though not in his time, to profound industrial changes in the world, and perhaps transfers of industrial strength from the British Empire to other parts of the world. The manufacturing supremacy was gone and never to come back again. The aristocracy, particularly after the Revolution, kept England and Ireland too in the condition of the image that Nebuchadnezzar dreamt of. The feet were mirey clay. The poor of most other nations were more intellectual. Sir Isaac made an exception in favour of the poor who took early to Methodism. They learned to speak, and often with eloquence, at class meetings and as local preachers. He enjoyed good sight and hearing to the last. When I last saw him his step was springy, and his voice still good. It was his way when ill to nurse strength by keeping silence. The law which governed his whole life was, "Do well and faithfully whatever duty comes to hand."

EMILY CRAWFORD.



## II.—CANOVAS DEL CASTILLO: "EL GRAN ESPAÑOL."

THE following tribute to the memory of the assassinated Spanish Prime Minister is from one of the few journalists whom he honoured with his friendship. Mrs. Hart, who for some time represented the *New York Herald* as correspondent at Madrid, had the good fortune to be on the most friendly terms with Señor Canovas. It was a terrible blow to her when the news arrived in this country of the crime which cut short the Prime Minister's long and illustrious career, and I am glad to be able to avail myself of the accident of her presence in London in order to obtain from her a brief, personal appreciation of the statesman whose commanding figure disappeared so tragically from the European stage.

**T**ERRIBLE and cruel has been the tragedy which in this past month has so ruthlessly cut off in the zenith of a noble career "El Gran Español," the

illustrious statesman, the erudite and profound historian, the charming poet, the splendid orator, when the well-beloved, genial Prime Minister, Canovas del Castillo, was stricken down by the blind fury of fanaticism.

Antonio Canovas del Castillo was born in Malaga in the year 1828, and was educated at Madrid, where he studied law, and joined the ranks of journalism. At sixteen he had already made his mark in this field, and at twenty-six he was elected to Parliament for his native city. In this period were produced the first two literary works of the young author—a volume of charming poems, and a celebrated romance founded upon the historical and tragic legend "La Campana de Huesca," a model in style, individuality, and realism.

*Apropos* of this romance, a sentence occurs therein worthy of note. "The enthusiasm of the multitude is oftener than otherwise mere idle curiosity, for the same is evidenced at the coronation of a king and at the execution of a notorious criminal."

Being sent as Chargé d'Affairs to Rome two years later, the brilliant diplomatic talents and tact of Don Antonio were strikingly evidenced in the negotiations resulting in the Concordat between the Vatican and Spain.

At the age of thirty-six, Canovas entered the Cabinet as Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and three years later became in the Mon Cabinet Minister of Home Affairs; this portfolio he exchanged later on in the

O'Donnell government for that of the Colonies, when to his honour be it recorded he brought in the bill proposed in the Spanish Cortes, which was to abolish slavery. It

was in this epoch that Canovas convoked to Madrid the representatives of Cuba in order that the distracted affairs of that Colony might be calmly and thoroughly discussed and sifted, an evolution unique in Colonial government. Banished for his opinions immediately after the disturbances of 1866, Canovas only returned in 1869, when his eloquence in defence of his opinions and party gave rise to a long series of triumphs to the Conservatives, of whom he was the life, soul, and centre. True to his traditions and ideal, Canovas upon the advent of King Amadeo—who would gladly and at any price have secured so able a Minister—frankly gave vent to his opinions, and dissolving the group which acknowledged him as Chief, he held himself free to act as best his country should require. The abdication of Amadeo and the proclamation of the Republic brought things to a crisis, and then it was that the resources of the statesman came into clear relief. From that hour



*Photo by Fernando Debas, Madrid.]*

DON ANTONIO CANOVAS DEL CASTILLO.

Assassinated August 8th.

he worked incessantly and, as it proved, victoriously for the restoration of the Monarchy and the Bourbons. From his position as President of the Regency Ministry he brought about the return of Alfonso. By the end of the year he was made Prime Minister (1875), the next year finding him again with his hands full in the second Carlist war and first Cuban revolt. The attitude of General Martinez Campos in this insurrection obliged the Prime Minister to recall him, yet it was Canovas himself who begged the King to confer upon this General the supreme power in



1879, and so give him the opportunity of settling to his own satisfaction the Cuban question. The opposition to this new Minister, however, obliged him to resign when Canovas again took his old place at the helm, only to retire soon after owing to the coalition of the Republicans headed by Castelar, and the manoeuvres of Sagasta and Martinez Campos. Three years later the Liberals split up, and Canovas, having been requested to form a Cabinet, dissolved the Cortes, wishing to prove the true opinion of the people, and as he anticipated, the elections, by a vast majority, sent his party into power.

Upon the death of the late King, Canovas, with the delicacy of the great minded, retired with the entire Conservative Cabinet, thus giving to the Queen Regent liberty of action in the choice of a Ministry. That same day Canovas was elected President of the Cortes. The year 1891 found Canovas again Premier with a revised form of Conservative constitution adapted to meet the growth of Liberalism. A crisis taking place soon after, Don Antonio was begged to form a new Ministry.

In the last month of 1892 he resigned, and was succeeded by Senor Sagasta, Canovas with his usual brilliancy leading the Opposition till 1895, when for the last time he accepted the post where he found a martyr's tomb. The patriot's farewell words "Viva España," appropriately closed a career spent in the service of his country. That so distinguished a statesman could have existed without creating enemies would have been an impossible phenomenon. But yet even those who were jealous of him were forced to confess "Where Canovas is there is the head."

One of Spain's cleverest and most impartial writers, commenting on the wonderful gifts of his great compatriot, says, "Canovas when he speaks is Napoleon à cheval." Enemies and friends, opponents and partisans are spellbound, while the calm sonorous voice pours forth in all the beauty of cultured eloquence the truths, the ideal theories of the honest statesman and patriot, until, as he finishes the lofty "artesonando" of the Cortes rings out and re-echoes to the long-continued applause, spontaneous and sincere—for the moment. Canovas had read deeply, his one absorbing relaxation was to read; his cruel assassin was unnoticed, so utterly was the victim wrapped up even when on the threshold of eternity in his dearest occupation. The one luxury of his life was books; his magnificent library remains to attest the fact—an exquisite retreat, rotund in form, with grand bay windows, through whose open lattices force themselves in all the luxuriance of summer beauty the most fragrant southern flowers and creeping plants, meet satellites on the rich treasures reposing within, treasures garnered with loving ecstasy and sound judgment by the master whose paradise is now laid waste. The writer of these lines had the honour and happiness of knowing well this princely habitation, only comparable to the exquisite library of Chantilly, which fate has also deprived so lately of its royal owner. The collection of volumes possessed by Senor Canovas exceeded 30,000 volumes, rare manuscripts, first editions, whose intrinsic value may be reckoned at 500,000 francs.

In the intervals when not Prime Minister, eight hours at the least were given each day to study. With one glance he could tell, in turning over the leaves of a book, what was contained therein, this privileged intelligence discovering in a few seconds what took ordinary mortals as many hours. His expenditure monthly in books amounted at the lowest calculation to 1,000 francs. Numbers of his books possess, on the first page, annotations always made with a No. 4 indelible pencil,

and generally referring to page or chapter in which the phrase or subject desired could be found. Canovas was a passionate lover of art—a love engendered by his early residence in Rome—and his collection of paintings, engravings, ceramics, coins, medallions, etc., forms a costly collection at his late residence in Madrid, "The Huerta," the "sweet home" he loved so dearly. Singularly simple in all his habits, Canovas, although always invested with the superior *cachet* which distinction gives to elegance, had none of the elements of the fop.

Canovas always wore black, one of his favourite postures especially in the tribune being that of inserting his right hand into the lapels of his coat. The Premier possessed a rare and valuable collection of walking sticks; he never used other than a plain black iron-topped wooden cane, and jewels never obtruded their vulgarity on the person of Canovas del Castillo.

The Premier rarely entered a theatre and then only the Italian Opera; went to no clubs nor casinos, and never smoked. He liked to see his friends at his table; he never drank aught but Bordeaux, and that at meals only. It was in the intervals of those delightful re-unions that Canovas would throw off for a time all the worries and cares of state, entrancing by his transcendent gifts as a conversationalist the privileged guests and friends who had the honour and happiness of his society.

Senor Canovas was invested with the order of the Toison d'or, the highest distinction in the gift of royalty. He was president of the Royal Academy of History, to whose services he faithfully attended, and where he will be sadly missed by those with whom he collaborated for many years, his devoted admirers all. He was also a Royal Academician (*de la lengua*), and a member of the Academy of Painting. Ex-president of the Athenæum, his discourses to that institute may be said to be a complete history of the contemporaneous events of this century.

Canovas has been compared to Cicero, who was at once orator, juriconsult, poet, and statesman, and, to quote again, "None have interpreted the laws in their true sublimity as Canovas, the original rapid interpretation of genius and conscience." He recounts the story of the battle-fields as Thiers, and criticises with the judgment of an eye-witness. "The books explained and criticised by Canovas are like the copies of Dominiquino les Carnacci Quido Rene, more beautiful than the originals." Such are the remarks from the pen of one of Spain's writers.

In the period just preceding the restoration of the Bourbons, the salons of Madrid, presided over by such distinguished women as the Countess de Montijo, became the debatable ground upon which the destinies of the country were resolved, and there, too, Canovas was found inspiring, commanding, seducing with the power and grace of his loyal eloquence. And now, ere closing, one word to the honour of the noble lady bowed down by the heart-rending woe of this awful tragedy. Cæsar's wife in all its grand signification, the partner of the joys and sorrows, triumphs, and glories of her husband, worthy of the immense love he showered on one who was perhaps the one woman in the universe whose standard in all things fitted her to be the queen, the idol, the friend of Canovas del Castillo. The grand sacrifice offered up as a last tribute of love to this adored one ere his remains were for ever borne from his home, the forgiveness of the wretch who desolated her life and the entire country, is the noblest testimony to the greatness of the Señora de Canovas.



# THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

## THE RUSH TO THE KLONDYKE GOLD-FIELDS.

THE news of the discovery of a gold-field of immense wealth on the rim of the Arctic circle has thrilled the Old World and the New with a touch of the delirium which raged so fiercely in the veins of the Europeans in the sixteenth century. "Westward Ho!" that marvellous historical romance of Kingsley, which has this year fallen out of copyright, and has been issued in the Penny Novels of the Masterpiece Library, recalls somewhat of the fascination which led so many Englishmen in the days of Good Queen Bess to abandon home and country in the search for El Dorado, that golden land which the Spanish adventurers had discovered in the New World. This time the golden magnet is situated in the other extremity of the Western continent. It is no longer in Mexico or Peru, in regions baked and blistered by the tropical sun, that the precious metal has been unearthed, but far away at the other extreme, in the North-west territory of the Canadian Dominion, within one hundred miles of the border of what used to be Russian America before the Tsar sold his American backyard to the Government of the United States. But cold or heat makes no difference. The attraction of gold is proof against the utmost severity of the climatic extremes, and the rush to Klondyke has not been in the least tempered by the fact that the miners must spend their lives in a region where the thermometer ranges 60 or 70 degrees below zero in winter, which lasts eight months of the year.

One of the questions with which the Americans amuse themselves by putting to the visitor from Europe is, What is the name of the city which lies nearest the centre of the possessions of the United States on the American continent? Most Englishmen will guess at anything between Chicago and Denver, but the right answer is San Francisco. This, paradoxical though it seems, is geographically correct; and the fact serves to bring into clear relief the immense western extension of the American possessions due to the purchase of Russian America. If two lines are drawn between the extreme eastern and the extreme western points of the American continent, over which floats the Stars and Stripes, the middle line will be found to pass not very far from the capital of the Pacific Slope. Hitherto this little joke has been one of the few assets which the Americans had to show for their investment in that north land of desolation.

The discovery of gold has, however, in the Alaskan region changed everything, and made that forlorn wilderness the centre of public interest. For some time past gold mines producing as much as a million dollars a year in gold have been worked on the Alaskan side of the

boundary. The famous Treadwell Mine was but one among many whose yield attracted attention to the auriferous deposits of those remote lands. Klondyke, the scene of the latest gold rush, although lying a clear hundred miles within British territory, nevertheless belongs to the same auriferous region; and it is quite possible that, when the country comes to be properly prospected and surveyed, gold-fields rivalling those of Klondyke may be discovered on American territory. At present, however, the centre of attraction is in the North-west territory of Canada. In this case, fortunately, there is no frontier dispute, as in the case of the gold-fields of British Columbia, which lie further south. The latter dispute, however, is now in a fair way of being settled by arbitration, so that we have at least the consolation of hoping that the gold of the far West will not



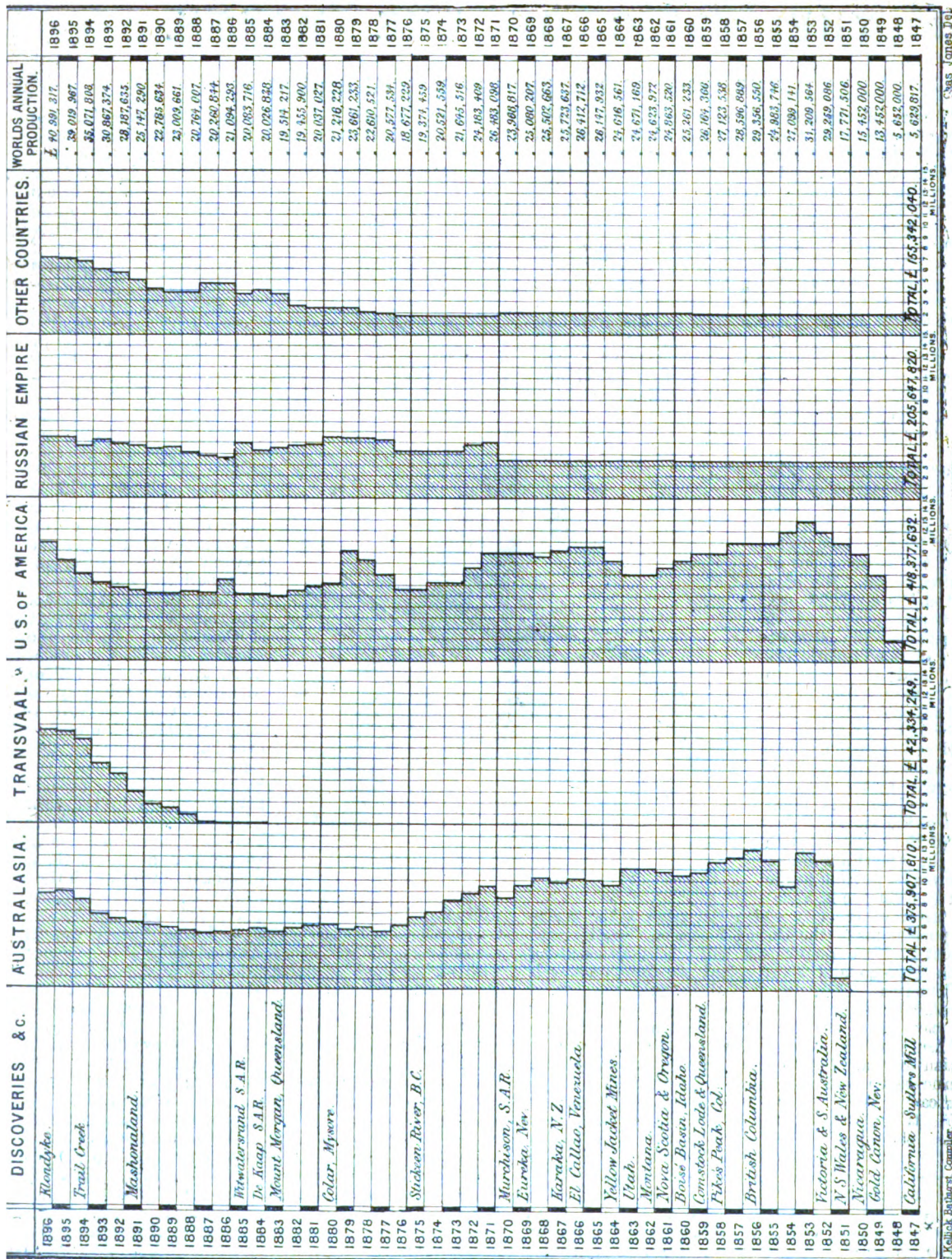
From the *New York Journal*.]

OFF TO KLONDYKE.

add to the difficulties that threaten the good relations of the Empire and the Republic. If any difficulty should arise, it is more likely that it will proceed from the influx of the great American contingent which may make Dawson City an American Johannesburg, but there is no fear of the Canadian Government playing the part of Oom Paul. So far the Americans, with few exceptions, appear to be full of admiration at the way in which the Canadian Government has dealt out thoroughly even-handed justice at this remote extremity of the Dominion. There is difficulty enough in the task where the executive power has to rely on policemen, whose normal salary is a dollar a day, with which they are expected to be content,

while any man worth his salt is able to make ten or twenty times as much as that by hiring himself out in the mining country. Still, notwithstanding this difficulty with which the Colonial authorities in Australia have often been confronted, the Canadian Government has done, and is doing, its best to maintain law and order, and to uphold civilised authority in the midst of the wild and stormy passions which abound in every mining camp.

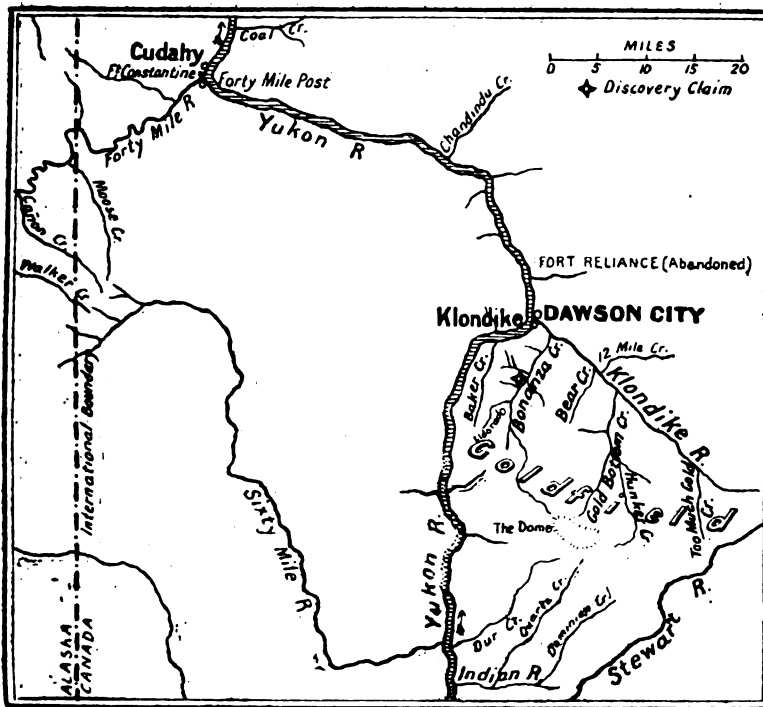
Gambling, says a recent visitor, is rife in Klondyke, but gambling has always been the best test of the prosperity of a mining camp. Such a community, composed of the most energetic and self-reliant pioneers encamped far away from the range of all the appliances of modern civilisation, without one woman per hundred in the whole crowd, without even daylight for more than three hours a day for half a year, can hardly be regarded as a hotbed of human virtue. If the Canadian Government can succeed in maintaining law and order amongst the miners, it will have done more than the United States Government ever succeeded in doing in the great days when the mineral wealth of the



## THE WORLD'S OUTPUT OF GOLD.

COMPILED FOR THE "REVIEW OF REVIEWS" BY THE COMPARATIVE SYNOPTICAL CHART CO., LIMITED.





THE KLONDYKE GOLD-FIELD.

Rockies was first displayed to bewilder and intoxicate the world. Even to-day Cripple Creek in Colorado, where there is but a small community of five thousand persons, has a record for homicide which need not shrink from comparison with that of any of the camps founded by the 'Forty-Niners. According to the recent statement of the Coroner, Cripple Creek with its scattered population has furnished material for seventy inquests per annum on victims to violence during the last four years. So far the Canadian Government appears to have enforced the same conditions as at the mines at British Columbia, and has relieved all new-comers of their rifles and revolvers. The temptation to shoot is always stronger when you have shooting-irons handy, and the confiscation of all firearms undoubtedly tends to diminish the risk of murder.

All witnesses agree in two things: first, that the Canadian Government does its work admirably, disarming the miners, and dispensing even-handed justice between man and man; and secondly, that the general character of the miners is immensely superior to that of the Argonauts of 1849. Joaquin Miller, indeed, who is now on his way to Klondyke, as one of the representatives of the *New York Journal*, maintains that, as a loyal American, he must give the credit for the good behaviour of the miners not to the Canadian Government but to the character of the American with whom the authorities had to deal. As Joaquin Miller at the moment of expressing this opinion had not been to Klondyke—for he was writing on board a steamer filled with miners en route to the gold-fields—this must be taken as a natural expression of American patriotism rather than as the utterance of a competent authority. He says:—

There is a wide difference, both in bearing and dress, between the gold hunters of old and those on this boat. For

example, I have not seen a single pistol yet. I have counted some twenty rifles and shotguns, and speaking to a friend about the absence of guns, I think from what I can gather that most of the gold-seekers aboard have no more arms than myself, although my friend hints darkly that "all may be armed to the teeth." All I can say is, you do not see any display of arms, as of old. A miner of to-day looks more like a bicyclist than a booted and crimson-shirted Argonaut. And there seems to be no drinking. I have not as yet heard an oath or bad language of any sort, not even bad grammar. But the adventurers are all young men as of old. I, in the middle fifties, am perhaps the oldest man by some years in all our "four hundred."

The steamer which carried Joaquin Miller took with it also an ex-Governor of California and many other notable men who were going north to try their luck, but it is idle to hope that all contingents of pioneers will be up to this standard. Every mining camp attracts, as an irresistible loadstone, its fair share of that Lost Legion of which Mr. Rudyard Kipling sings in the ballad dedicated "To the legion of the lost ones, to the cohort of the damned," that wholly unauthorised horde—

"There's a Legion that never was 'listed,  
That carries no colours or crest,  
But, split in a thousand detachments,  
Is breaking the road for the rest."

But among those who rush to Klondyke, it cannot be said that there are many "who have done with hope and honour, who are lost to love and truth, who are dropping down the ladder rung by rung"; for although all this may be true enough of the gentleman ranker, in one respect at least it does not apply to the men who are rushing to Klondyke, for however they may fail in honour, love, and truth, hope glows within them inextinguishably, even through the gloom of the Arctic nights. It is hope, hope of making a great pile, and then being able to live ever afterwards without working, which fires the heart of those adventurous migrants. As "Tompkins," the bard whose Cockney muse so often enlivens the columns of the *Daily Chronicle*, has sung:—

Come ter the plice where they've got it right, come where the treasure's 'id,  
Where a 'at-full of mud is a five-pun note, and the clod on yer 'eel is a quid,  
Where yer scratches the soil and it tumbles art, as much as yer 'ands can 'old,  
Where the 'ills above and the plines beneath is bulgin' an' crackin' with gold.  
Klondike! Klondike! Libel yer luggidgo Klondike!  
Theer's no chawne in the street ter-dye,  
Theer's no luck darn Shoreditch wye,  
Pack up yer traps an' be orf, I sye,  
An' orf an' awoye ter Klondike!

Lots o' chaps they 'as stawtid small, and awterwuds struck it rich,  
Barght their kerridges, siled their yachts—nutthink's too good fur sich—

Awmics o' servants, miles o' land, cuttin' the toppical art,  
Braunoo paliss to knook Park-linc, then . . . whart was I thinkin' abart?

Klondike! Klondike! chinge the subjo' ter Klondike! etc.

Lots o' chaps they 'as stawtid small, and finished it smaller yet.  
 An' the gold as yer warnts aia't got fur nix twixt 'ere an' 'ell,  
 yer bet;  
 Froze ter death, or stawved ter death, or shot in yer tracks  
 yer'll lie,  
 Fur one 'ull pick an' come 'ome agen, but twenty 'ull pick  
 an' die.

Klondike! Klondike! It sticks ter its own, does Klondike!  
 etc.

## II.—HOW THE GOLD-FIELD WAS DISCOVERED.

It is an old story that there was gold in Ala ka. The Russians worked mines in their American territory a century since, working them as they work those in Siberia to-day, with fair success, but without making much fuss over their finds or advertising their discoveries in such a way as to attract intruders. When the United States Government bought this vast wilderness of snow and ice from the Russian Government in 1867 for £1,500,000, they of course got the gold-fields thrown in with the rest of the undeveloped wealth of Alaska. After a time they began mining, and met with considerable success. It was, however, not till a year or two back that the rich gold-fields were proved to exist on the British side of the boundary. For more than a dozen years their existence was suspected. It is not easy prospecting for gold in regions where three-fourths of the year there is midnight darkness for more than three-fourths of the day; but the hunger for gold kept the pioneers of mining industry prowling up and down the River Yukon and its tributaries in the constantly deferred hope that some time somewhere they might strike gold.

Among these adventurous men, Scotchmen, whether of North Britain or of Nova Scotia, appear to have been well to the front. When the North Pole is discovered, a Scotchman will be found squatted on the top of it; and it is thoroughly in keeping with the national character that the latest great gold-field should have been discovered by a Scotchman, George McCormack by name, who entered into and completed the prior discovery of a Nova Scotian, Robert Henderson. According to the story of Joseph Ladue, the man who owns the ground-rents of the city of Dawson, the capital of Klondyke, which is confirmed by the report of William Ogilvie, chief of the Canadian International Boundary Survey, the first claim was located in Bonanza Creek by McCormack in August, 1896. The original discovery was due to reports made by Indians as to the gold deposits in the Klondyke country, who, it is well to note, report that still richer deposits are to be found further up. They say that there is a creek up country where the gold is thicker than the gravel, and they have appropriately named it "Too-much-gold Creek"; but that creek has not yet been explored. Ladue's story of the discovery of the Klondyke field is as follows:—

It was on August 24th, 1896, when Robert Henderson, of Nova Scotia, who had been prospecting for four years in Indian Creek, a tributary of the Yukon, found himself in another little stream bed known as Gold Bottom, near the Yukon, the high water having driven him out of Indian Creek. He was prospecting around, hoping to find something as good. After a time he panned out a little gold and put in a sluice box or two. In a very short time he ran out of supplies and went back to Fort Ogilvie, where I was stationed, and reported the find to me. I lost no time getting myself in

readiness to proceed to the spot at once, and by August 28th I had two men and four horses in Gold Bottom. In the meantime, Henderson drifted down to the mouth of the Klondike in a small boat, and found George McCormack, an old friend of his, who was fishing for salmon. Hunting up his friends when there was anything in sight seemed to be one of Henderson's best traits. He got McCormack up to Gold Bottom, where he located a claim, prospected around a while, and started back across country for the mouth of the Klondike River, a distance of twenty miles.

That trip was destined to play an important part in the events which followed, for through it occurred one of the big finds. McCormack took with him two Chilkat Indians, and the three men went off in the direction of Bonanza Creek, where the white man struck gravel that went \$2.50 to the pan. According to our mining laws in Canadian possessions, the discoverer can locate an extra claim for himself as a reward for making the find. So McCormack took up two locations and the Indians one each. They set to work at once, and took out 120 dols. in gold in three days with little else than a pan. Then they came down to Fort Ogilvie and reported the find.

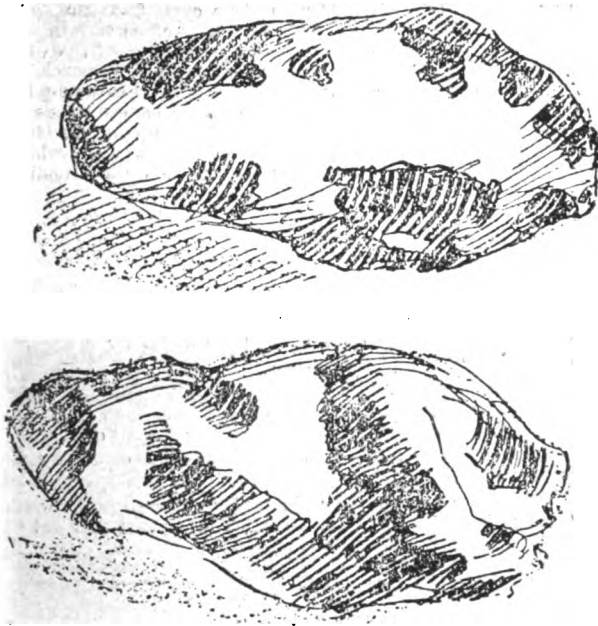
That report, which was spread by McCormack, had the immediate effect of sending a thrill of excitement along the Yukon, from the headquarters down to Forty Mile and Circle City. As though by magic, the trails were sprinkled with pack mules, and the river was dotted with small craft coming up or going down to the new diggings, as the case may be. In less than ten days there were about one hundred and fifty miners at work on new claims.

Mr. Ogilvie says:—

McCormack located his claim late in August, but had to cut some logs for the mill here to get a few pounds of provisions to enable him to begin work on his claim. He returned with a few weeks' provisions for himself, wife and brother-in-law (Indians) in the last of August, and immediately set about working his claim. The gravel itself he had to carry in a box on his back from thirty to one hundred feet. Notwithstanding this, three men working very irregularly, washed out 1200 dols. in eight days.

After this the rest was easy. If it were known that gold lay in heaps under the North Pole, the Pole itself would be colonised in twelve months. The great magnet began to draw first from the other side of the Yukon, and then from all the territory round about. This year it swept within range all the population of the Pacific Slope, and in the years which are to come there is no territory, no matter how distant, which will not feel the pull of the great golden loadstone. The Americans are naturally first to take advantage of the discovery that has been made almost at their doors. Bret Harte, in his "Arctic Vision," predicts that the "awful Yankee," whom he hails as "the real northern Thor," will expectorate his tobacco juice on the drifted snow that covers the gold deposits of Klondyke:—

Where the short legged Esquimaux  
 Waddles in the ice and snow.  
 And the playful polar bear  
 Nips the hunter unaware.  
 Where by day they track the ermine  
 And by night another vermin.  
 Segment of the Frigid Zone  
 Where the temperature alone  
 Warms on St. Elias' cone;  
 Polar dock, where Nature slips  
 From the ways her icy ships,  
 Let the news that flying goes  
 Thrill through all your Arctic floes,  
 Till the tidings circling round  
 Every bay of Norton Sound,  
 Throw the vocal tide-wave back.



A NUGGET FROM EL DORADO CREEK.

Actual size. Gold worth £31 8s.

[The white indicates the gold.]

### III.—HOW THE GOLD GOT THERE.

The geologists have been busy explaining how it is that there is gold in the valleys of the Klondyke creeks. The Klondyke river is marked on some maps Tondak and this is nearer to the right pronunciation of the Indian name. The Indians called the river the Thron Duick, or Plenty of Fish; for the Klondyke, like many other streams in the far north-west, is famous for its salmon. The Klondyke enters the Yukon from the east, and its tributaries drain the region that lies north of Mount Elias, a famous landmark in the wilderness of mountains which has been the starting-point of the great glaciers which flowed north to the Yukon and south to British Columbia. Somewhere between the south side of Mount Elias and the Yukon there must lie the original mother lode of gold, stored up in the quartz rock, of which the gold found in placer deposits is but as the dust on the fringe. To locate the mother lode will be for years to come the modern nineteenth century Western world substitute for the search for the Holy Grail. It is there where the heart of the gold miner finds its goal. All these nuggets in the placer deposits are mere samples of the original treasure-house of the hills.

The deposit of gold dust and of gold nuggets in the bed of the Klondyke creeks is due to the operation of very simple causes. Man in his mining but follows the processes of nature. By hydraulics he pours a blast of water upon the rocky mountain side, breaking away the auriferous stone which, when it is washed down, he pounds fine with stamping mills, and then extracts the gold by passing the powdered produce through streams of water, which carry off the lighter earth, allowing the heavy particles of gold to fall to the bottom. All this which man does in his restless hurrying fashion in the

course of a day, Nature does calmly and continuously in the course of ages. Her mill never stops. The storm-wind, the snowstorm, the driving rain, the forked lightning, are her machinery by which she detaches the rocks from the hills, and hurls them down to her stamping mills. These mills, the glaciers, grind slowly indeed, so slowly that their motion is imperceptible; but though with patience God stands waiting, with exactness grinds He all. The glaciers, with a weight of millions upon millions of tons of viscous ice, grind the rocks to powder as they move slowly down the valleys, and not content with doing so, they carry the remains of their milling down to the foot of the hills. It is not travelling by express speed—rather à *petite vitesse* indeed, this system of transport by glacier; but Nature, who is never economical, is never in a hurry, and in due season the pounded, comminuted, pulverised fragments of the auriferous rocks torn from the mother-lode hundreds of miles away are dumped into the streams which act as sub-distributors of the gold. When Nature wishes to carry gold any distance she packs it on the back of a glacier, for when it is trusted to the swifter transport of the stream and the torrent, its weight causes



ONE PAN = £110.

Actual size of bottle.

Panned by W. Ogilvie.

the gold to drop through the fingers of her carriers and accumulate in pockets in the river bed. There in time, after ages and ages, Nature seals it up in her treasure chest, converting the gold deposit and the sand in which it lies and the pebbles and gravel of the river bottom into solid stone, conglomerate or pudding stone, which occupies an intermediate place between the dust and nuggets in the placers and the mother-lode.

But as the world is ever in the making, and Creation never stops, the streams are still dropping gold-dust from their heedless fingers into the pockets of their channels, and still the heavy gold nugget, glacier crushed, sinks down into the gravelly bottom, awaiting such time as Nature will seal it up again in her mighty safe of petrified conglomerate. In the placer deposits on the Klondyke man has tapped the gold stores before they have been, by the slow process of the ages, locked up in Nature's pudding-stone safe. They are comparatively recent, and represent the most modern results of the constant milling and mining which Nature carries on in the hills and valleys that stretch in rocky chaos from the snow-clad summit of Mount Elias to the broad waters of the Yukon.

#### IV.—HOW MUCH GOLD IS THERE IN KLONDYKE?

All you miners wide awake!  
Go to the Klondyke; make your stake.  
Get out your pick, your pan, your pack,  
Go to the Klondyke; don't come back.  
Ho, for the Klondyke, ho!

There's gold enough for you and me  
On the hills and the plain, wherever you be,  
And it's yellow, and rich, and heavy as lead,  
But half of the truth has never been said.  
Ho, for the Klondyke, ho!

No man there has ever been broke,  
And there's gold enough for the women folk  
And the nights are short when the days are long;  
So pack your tools and sing this song:  
Ho, for the Klondyke, ho!

*Chorus.*

Ho, for the Klondyke,  
Ho, for the Klondyke,  
Ho, for the Klondyke, ho!

Put on your pack  
And don't come back  
Till you fill your sack  
On the Northwest track.

Ho, ho, for the Klondyke, ho!—*New York Journal.*

The yield of last season at Klondyke is estimated at a million sterling. This year the Canadian authorities estimate it at double that sum, and as yet the gold-field has but been scratched. This year a single vessel brought down a ton of gold dust. The miners returning with sacks of gold dust, and cans full of nuggets, brought back stories of a gold-field three hundred miles long, out of which they had only been able to glean samples of its wealth. The effect on the popular imagination was, however, due rather to the reports of individual fortunes than to the imposing totals of miles or millions. Here are a few of the tales which sent the Pacific coast crazy:—

A miner by the name of Alex MacDonald took out £19,000 from a forty-foot patch of ground only two feet thick. He employed four men to do the work and consumed but twenty-eight days. That gravel went £50 to the pan, and was in claim No. 30, El Dorado Creek.

Different men have cleaned up from £35,000 to £10,000 in fine gold, and all of it was done during three months of the

past winter. Out of El Dorado alone came £800,000, and at least £200,000 from Bonanza Creek. How much more there is in it is impossible to say, but to all appearances the whole district is full of gold waiting to be taken out.

A man last winter was discharged as a deck-hand from a steamer on Puget Sound. He made his way to the Klondyke, worked seven months in the summer, and returned to civilisation with £30,000 in gold.

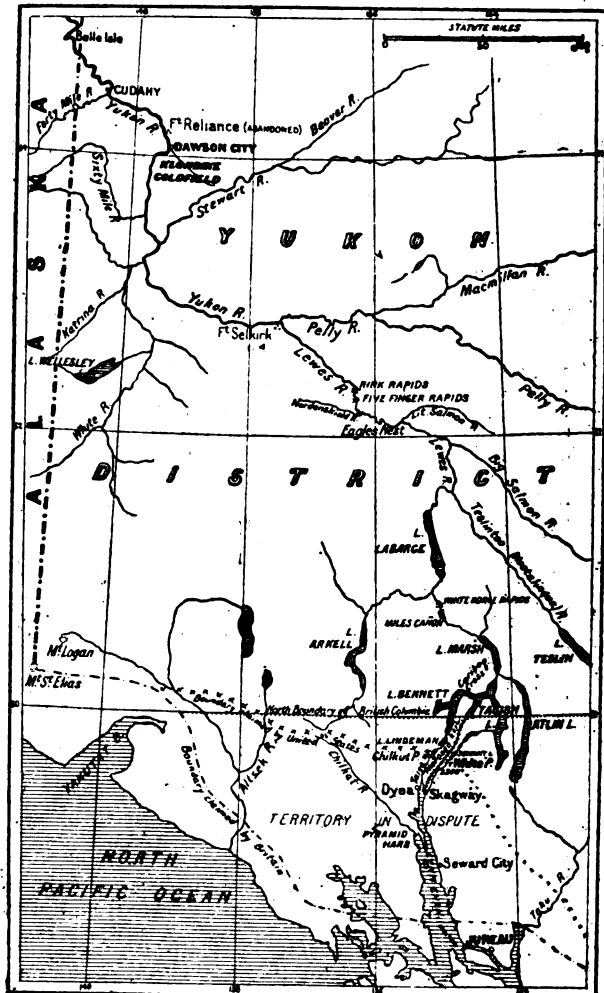
A grey-haired old newsagent who had no money and no prospect of getting any in his business in Seattle, left for the goldfields. He was as "great a greeny," to use his own phrase, as ever set foot in the country. After some months' hardship, he took up claims on El Dorado Creek in September, and by spring had taken £23,000 out of two holes which, in his opinion, still contain half a million.

Mrs. Boyce who went on her honeymoon to the Klondyke would go out to the dumps and poke about for gold. She found £1200 in less than a year.

These stories of fortunes won by greenhorns made the Klondyke appear like a kind of Tom Tiddler's ground, where any one could pick up gold all day long.

Here are some of the reports brought down by the lucky miners:—

"This is probably the richest placer known in the world. They took it out so fast, and so much of it, that they did not



THE ROUTE TO KLONDYKE.



have time to weigh it with gold scales. They took steelyards, and all the syrup cans were filled."

"I believe there is gold in every creek in Alaska. Certainly on the Klondyke the claims are not spotted. One seems to be as good as another. It's gold, gold, gold all over. It's yards wide and yards deep. I say so, because I have been there, and have the gold to show for it. All you have to do is to run a hole down, and there you find plenty of gold dust. I would say that our pans on the El Dorado claims will average 3 dols.—some go as high as 150 dols.—and, believe me, when I say that in five pans I have taken out as high as 750 dols., and sometimes more. I did not pick the pans, but simply put them against my breast and scooped the dirt off the bed rock."

"The country is enormously rich. The present gold diggings are only a very small part of it, and there is little doubt that there are millions only waiting for miners to come and dig out."

"I realise that you will perhaps doubt all I say of the richness of the paystreak, but here is what I actually saw. At the bottom of one cave I counted five five-gallon cans filled with coarse gold and nuggets. This was the work of two men during the winter, and the pay dirt on the dumps was but half worked through."

"Two million has been washed out to date, and many of the dumps are not being touched now, their owners finding it difficult to get men to work them for wages at 15 dols. per day."

"Some of the saloons here take in 300 dols. per day in dust and nuggets. Beer is 50 cents per drink. I have quit drinking."

These things read like the story of Aladdin, but fiction is not at all in it with facts at Klondyke.

Men with only £3,000 were spoken of as poor fellows who were down on their luck.

Five policemen who left the force for the mines have just returned with an average of £8,000 apiece.

There's millions in it!—millions on millions; and so every one is off to grab a share of the millions before the precious hoard is exhausted. For this is not, as in the Transvaal, or in other mines where the private adventurer can do nothing because of the heavy cost of mining plant. Here the private adventurer can do everything—find the gold, work it, and bring it away. The value of the placer gold in the Klondyke cannot be estimated. But experts speak of £14,000,000 as being practically within sight.

## V.—HOW TO GET THERE.

|   |          |
|---|----------|
| Fare to Seattle over the Northern Pacific . . .         | £13 11s. |
| Tourist sleeper, fare . . .                             | £1 16s.  |
| Pullman sleeper . . .                                   | £3 12s.  |
| Meals, in dining car . . .                              | £3 12s.  |
| Tourist meals at stations . . .                         | £1 16s.  |
| New York to Seattle, in miles . . .                     | 3,160    |
| Number of days en route . . .                           | 7        |
| Steamer, Seattle to Juneau, with cabin and meals . . .  | £15      |
| Fare, with berth . . .                                  | £13 10s. |
| Miles, Seattle to Juneau . . .                          | 1,000    |
| Number of days, Seattle to Juneau . . .                 | 3        |
| Cost of living in Juneau, per day . . .                 | 8s.      |
| Steamboat, up Lynn Canal to Healey's store, miles . . . | 100      |
| Number of days to Healey's store . . .                  | 1        |

Cost of complete outfit, with provisions for one year . £120  
 Price of dog and sled outfit . £100  
 Last steamer from San Francisco, August 30.  
 Days sailing from Seattle—Mondays and Thursdays.  
 Total distance in miles . 5,000  
 Total days required for journey . 90  
 Best time to start—April 15:

The above is from the *New York Journal*,—which has despatched a special expedition to Klondyke,—with the dollars and cents converted into £ s. d.

Any one going to Klondyke may choose his route. He can go either by the American lines to Seattle, or by the Canadian-Pacific to Vancouver. After having reached the Pacific, he

has no choice of alternative route until he reaches Juneau. He can get out at Juneau if he pleases and travel overland, crossing the Chilkoot Pass and following the line of the rivers and lakes northward to Klondyke; or he can go round about 2,500 miles to St. Michael, and entering the Yukon river, make his way by steamer to within a comparatively short distance of the goldfield. Mr. Harry de Windt described the route from Juneau in the *Times* as follows:—

The difficulties of this voyage are only realised at Dyea, 100 miles from Juneau, where the land journey commences and where a bad anchorage frequently compels the traveller to wade knee-deep for a considerable distance before landing. Dyea consists of a rude log store and a movable town of tents occupied by diggers bound for the goldfields. A delay of several days occurs here while Indians are procured to carry



STEAMER LEAVING SAN FRANCISCO FOR KLONDYKE.

From the *Chicago Inter-Ocean*.]

## CANADA'S IDEA OF GETTING THERE.

tents and baggage to the lakes 24 miles distant over the Chilkoot Pass, nearly 4,000 feet high. Provisions must be brought from Juneau, for there is nothing to be had here, or indeed anywhere this side of Forty Mile City, 600 miles away.

The Chilkoot Pass is difficult, even dangerous, to those not possessed of steady nerves. Towards the summit there is a sheer ascent of 1,000 feet, where a slip would certainly be fatal. At this point a dense mist overtook us, but we reached Lake Lindemann—the first of a series of five lakes—in safety after a fatiguing tramp of fourteen consecutive hours through half-melted snow. Here we had to build our own boat, first felling the timber for the purpose. The journey down the lakes occupied ten days, four of which were passed in camp on Lake Bennett during a violent storm which raised a heavy sea. The rapids followed. One of these latter, the "Grand Cañon," is a mile long, and dashes through walls of rock from 50 to 100 feet high. Six miles below are the "White Horse Rapids," a name which many fatal accidents have converted into the "Miner's Grave." But snags and rocks are everywhere a fruitful source of danger on this river, and from this rapid, downward, scarcely a day passed that one did not see some cairn or wooden cross marking the last resting-place of some drowned pilgrim to the land of gold.

Joaquin Miller, when on his way to Klondyke before he reached the Chilkoot Pass, scouted the idea of there being any serious difficulty on the road:—

The formidable and fearful Chilkoot Pass or glaciers of so many slippery miles in the clouds of frost and snow has dwindled to twenty-four miles of reasonably rough mountain trail by the old route to the head-waters of the river, where we take to the boats, rafts, and canoes, and make our way by water down to the Klondyke mines. What is most important, we find they have opened a new route on, or, rather, around this pass; that it is only from thirty to forty miles by this

new route to the canoes and boats; and what is more important than all, this route is possible for horses.

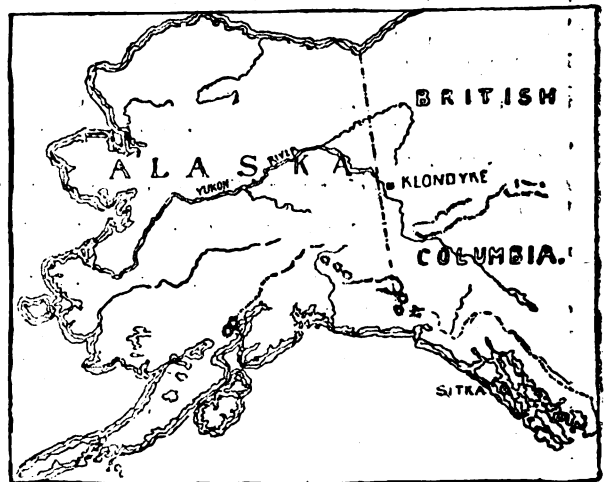
This new route of which Joaquin speaks passes through the White Pass, which is 1,000 feet lower than the Chilkoot and is lumbered the entire length. It starts from Skaquay Bay, 85 miles from Juneau, from whence it is proposed to make a railway 350 miles long, striking the Yukon River 100 miles below Lake Lindemann. The Grand Cañon and the White Horse Rapids will be turned by a road and rail postage. The trail over this new pass was to have been completed so as to be serviceable for horses and mules last July, but in August the new route through which most of the traffic was to pass into Klondyke was still closed, with little prospect of being opened this year. By the Chilkoot Pass it took Mr. and Mrs. Boyce just three months to travel from Juneau to Forty Miles. They travelled ten, or twelve, or fifteen miles a day, the dogs would not stand more.

The sea journey along the fjords of the coast is very fine. Joaquin Miller, whose "Songs of the Sierras" showed that he had the poet's eye for the secret of the Hills, was enraptured by the splendour of the scenery through which the mining party steamed from Seattle to Juneau:—

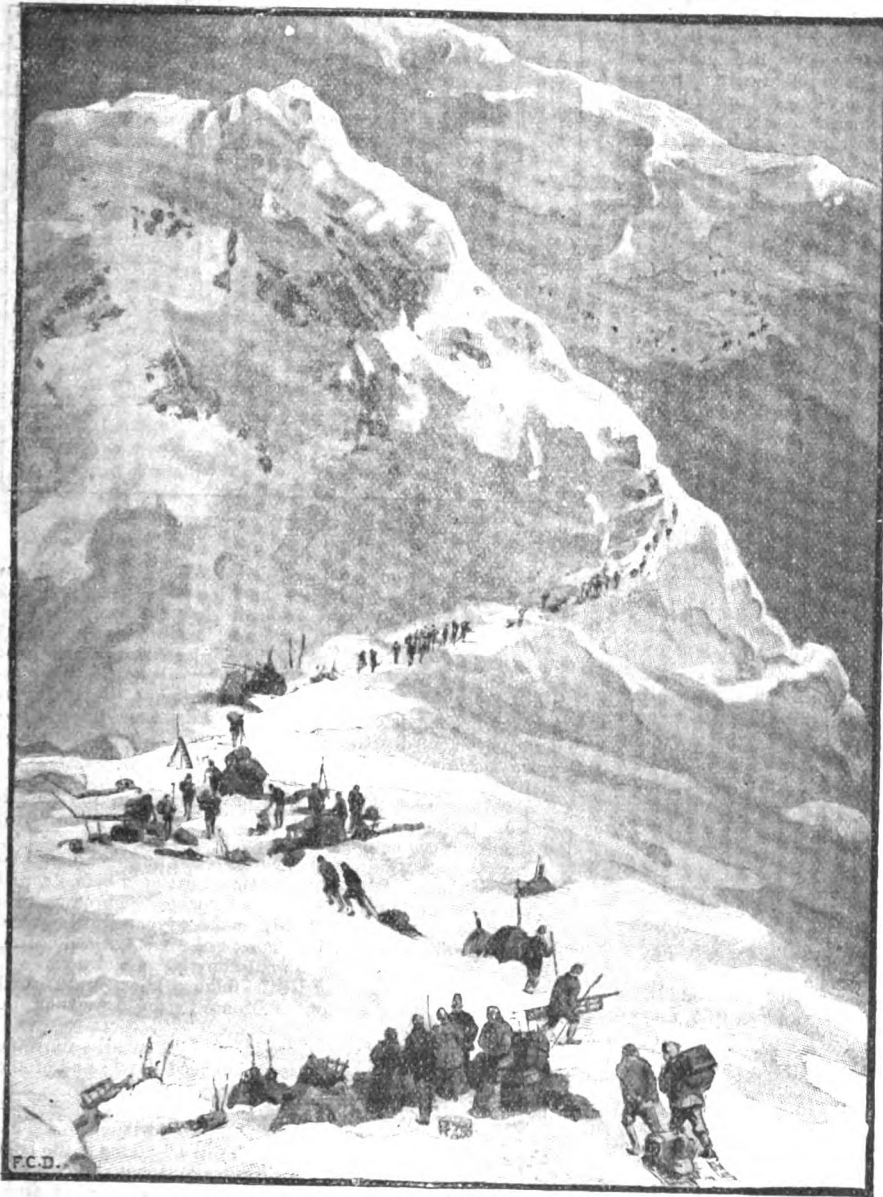
We are steaming up a mighty gorge, a vast, still river, wide and dolorous, deep, as one might imagine the river of death. Not a sound, not a sign of anything at all save the croak and shifting of our own ship, or now and then a splash of a young salmon breaking the glassy surface of the great river. It is simply a great view, the greatest of tide views, it seems, from Seattle up to this point in the heart of South Alaska—a thousand Hudson views, with peaks and palisades set and encircled with everlasting snow.

All the day that is behind us the snow peaks and black forests of Prince of Wales Island lifted like the Sierras between us and the Pacific, a continuous and unbroken chain. To the right snow and clouds lighted up the bleak steeps and peaks, and blazed as the sun battled for supremacy as in some majestic dream—awful, fearful as not of earth. One needs to coin new words, words that are brighter, bigger, keener, than common words to describe even a single day in Alaska.

Even now, long past 10 p.m., the tired and vanquished sun reaches a sword of silver through the black fires to the west,



THE SITUATION OF KLONDYKE.



ON THE WAY TO KLONDYKE.

The Summit of the Chilkoot Pass.

and at last lies silently along the still waters at our feet in sign of reluctant surrender.

It is after they land at Juneau that the trouble begins. Mr. Ladue, founder of Dawson City, thus describes the trip:—

Leaving Juneau, you go to Dyea by way of Lime Canal, and from there to Lake Lindermann thirty miles on foot, or portage, as we call it. The lake gives you a ride of five or six miles, and then follows another long journey overland to the headwaters of Lake Bennett, which is twenty-eight miles long. On foot you go again for several miles, and then the caribou crossing of the river furnishes transportation for four miles to Tagish Lake, where another twenty-one mile boat ride may be had.

This is followed by a weary stretch of mountainous country, and then Marsh or Mud Lake is reached. You get another boat ride of twenty-four miles, and then go down the creek for twenty-seven miles to Miles Canyon and to White Horse Rapids.

This is one of the most dangerous places on the entire route, and should be avoided by all strangers. The stream is full of sunken rocks, and runs with the speed of a mill race. Passing White Horse Rapids, the journey is down the river for thirty miles to Lake Labarge, where thirty-one miles of navigable water is found. Another short portage and Lous River is reached, where you have a two hundred mile journey, which brings you to Fort Selkirk. At this point Pelly and Lous Rivers come together, forming the Yukon. From that point on is practically smooth sailing.

From which it will be seen that a long and dolorous way intervenes between the miner and El Dorado, even after he has set foot on the shores of the Promised Land.

The load which each miner carries with him varies according to means and capacity. Joaquin Miller, who may be regarded as an expert capable of reducing his impedimenta to an irreducible minimum, carried with him the following kit:—

I have twenty pounds of bacon, twelve pounds of hard tack, half a pound of tea. I have a heavy pair of blankets, the heaviest; socks, underclothing, boots, a rubber blanket, a macintosh, a pound of assorted nails, one hundred feet of small rope, a sail and an axe. My pack is forty pounds all told. I have a pocket-knife and an iron

cup, a thermometer, and about 100 dols.

I hope to build a raft, carry my own pack over all the places, and travel hastily on ahead and alone. You see, I have spent years alone in the mountains, and have been in almost all the "stampedes" for the last forty years, and know what I am about.

If that be the minimum equipment for a forced march, here is what may be regarded as adequate provision for a well-to-do miner for twelve months in Klondyke. It is an interesting table of the needs of the civilised human when encamped on the rim of the Arctic circle. The total cost of the outfit only comes to £44:—

**PROVISIONS.**—75 pounds granulated sugar, 1 dozen packages beef extract, 10 pounds evaporated onions, 50 pounds evaporated potatoes, 50 pounds evaporated peaches, 10 pounds evaporated currants, 25 pounds salt, 25 pounds rolled oats, 50 pounds cornmeal, 200 pounds breakfast bacon, 50 pounds rice, 1 pound Cayenne pepper, 1 pound black pepper, 1 case condensed milk 10 sacks flour, 1 bottle vinegar, 15 pounds dried beef, 1 case baking powder, 1 pound mustard, 1 box candles, 1 can matches, 20 bars of soap, Crackers, Castile soap, 1 dozen small cheeses, 25 pounds spaghetti, 15 pounds coffee, 3 pounds tea, 100 pounds beans, 25 pounds of pitted plums. Total cost of provisions at Seattle, £21.

**CLOTHING.**—Three suits underwear, one undershirt, one Yukon blanket, one summer blanket, one dozen pairs socks, two pairs mittens, one cap, one bag, two overshirts, one jumper, one pair gum boot socks, two pairs rubber boots, two pairs leather shoes, hobnailed. Total, £15 6s. 4d.

**TOOLS AND COOKING UTENSILS.**—Forty pounds wire nails, five pounds pitch (for caulking boat), one whip saw, one caulking chisel, two pounds tallow (for caulking boat), two wedges, one handsaw, 250 ft.  $\frac{3}{8}$ -inch manilla rope, one compass, one knife and sheath, one pack strap, one brace, one shovel, one pick and handle, two buckets, one coffee-pot, hooks and lines, one stove, one piece sheet iron, one revolver, belt and cartridges, one gold pan. Total, £8 5s.

Besides these supplies, each traveller has a case of medicine that cost 38s.

To get to Klondyke with supplies for a year it is estimated the miner should have a capital of from £200 to £250. Not an ounce of bread or bacon could last August be purchased at any of the trading posts on the road to Klondyke. Yet thousands pressed on without provisions into the lone north land. If many do not perish of starvation it will be a marvel. There is no game to be had. A few hundred natives maintain a difficult existence in thousands of square miles of desolation so extreme that a missionary and his wife reported that they could not live together during the eight months' winter, for the presence of two fresh mouths to fill in any settlement would entail famine.

## VI.—HOW THEY LIVE IN KLONDYKE.

The best account I have seen as to the actual conditions of life in Klondyke was contained in a letter written by a young miner of the name of Connelly to his parents in Nebraska. It is dated "Dawson City, Yukon River, April 4th, 1897," and it is so natural and simple I quote it in its entirety:—

Dear Mother and Father,—At last I write you a few lines to let you know where I am—in the "Land of the Midnight Sun." I left Juneau, Alaska, last Winter, and was 100 days coming to this place with five dogs and 1,000 pounds of grub.

This is the best place in the world. Wages are 15 dols. per day. I have a few thousand dollars, and would send them to you, but there is no way of doing so.

The man who takes this letter will carry it in his pocket 1,000 miles, to Juneau, Alaska. He starts to-night for the outer world.

Mother, gold in this place is no good—grub is the thing. Bacon sells for 2 dols. per pound, and flour 60 dols. per sack. I will come home in two years with money to keep us all the rest of our lives, if I have my health.

There were four in our party when we left Alaska. One died and we brought him 700 miles on a sled. We work dogs here as you work horses and cattle in Nebraska.

This is a wonderful country. The Winters are cold—60 to 80 degrees below zero. We have three short Summer months to work in. From June to the last part of September. There is no night the most of the Summer, but in the Winter we have scarcely any sun. On Christmas Day we only have about three hours of sunshine.

I have bought a claim for 9,000 dols., paid 2,000 dols. down, 7,000 dols. to be paid at bedrock. This is Winter digging;



ON THE WAY TO KLONDYKE.

the ground is frozen forty feet deep. We drift as we do in coal mines, put a fire in the base and let it thaw, then shovel it out in Summer. We wash it out in sluice boxes.

This creek is the richest in the world. Two men shovelled out 18,000 dols. in two hours. The place was struck last August by an Indian. The worst thing about this place is there is nothing to eat. We have nothing at all but bacon and flour. There is considerable scurvy here, one-third of the men being affected with it. A man cannot live in this place a year for less than 1,000 dols. There is a steamboat that usually comes up once a year, but it has not been here for two years. At present there are about 700 men in the Yukon country. Quite a number of these will depart from here with big stakes as soon as the boat comes.

I gave a man 2 dols. to take this letter to Juneau, and he will post it there. It will be this time next year before I will know what stake I will have to go home on. Three years is enough time to stay here. It will make a young man old to live on the grub we do for that length of time. Although we have plenty of gold here, it can only buy bacon and flour.

I would like to hear from all the folks at home, and when I come you will think a Count of Monte Cristo has struck the town.

At this time of the year there is no night at all—sunshine for eight straight days. It is well named the "Land of the Midnight Sun."

Father, keep up a little longer and we will be all right—that is, if gold can make us so. You would laugh to see me now, as my hair is as long as "Wild Bill's." This is the only place in the world where a man can make money, but it takes a strong man to do it. I think I could eat a barrel of fruit. A man came here this spring with a lot of eggs and sold them for 75 cents apiece. If mother were here with her hens she could make a fortune. Well, I will bring this letter to a close. Hoping to hear from you soon. I am your loving son,

TIM CONNELLY.

There is the reality of things as they are. We also have a woman's account of life at the camp in the interview with Mrs. Boyce, the bride who spent her honeymoon in Klondyke. I quote the salient passages from her narrative for the sake of the woman's view of things which it affords:—

What advice would I give to a woman about going to Alaska, she said to-day, why, to stay away, of course. It's no place for a woman, I mean for a woman alone; one who goes to make a living or a fortune. It's much better for a man though, if he has a wife along.

The men are not much at cooking up there, and that is the reason they suffer with stomach troubles, and, as some say they did, with scurvy. After a man has worked hard all day in the diggings he doesn't feel much like cooking a nice meal when he goes to his cabin cold, tired and hungry, and finds no fire in the stove and all the food frozen.

I took an outfit of clothes made especially for the trip. My outfit cost about 250 dols. It included three suits of everything right straight through. I had very heavy woollen underwear and knitted woollen stockings. My skirts were made short, only a little below the knee. I had a heavy fur coat of martin, a fur cap, fur gloves and the heaviest shawl I could get. Strange as it may seem, furs cost less and are better here than in Alaska.

A fur robe is necessary. The fur gloves can be had up there better than here, however, and cost about 3 dols. Moccasins are worn instead of shoes through the winter, and moccasins when it is thawing and wet. They are both to be had there at from 1 dol. to 4 dols. or 5 dols. a pair. The moccasins are made of fur seal, "with the furry side inside and the inside out."

The moccasins—that's the native name for them—are the mud moccasins. The soles are made water-proof with seal oil. If a woman keeps her feet warm her health is pretty safe, and for that reason, in addition to the woollen stockings and moccasins, I wore also flannel insoles. In all the time I was in Alaska I never suffered from frost-bite—didn't even get my fingers nipped or my nose—and I wore no veil all the time I was there. The supplies for Mr. Boyce and myself included his clothes, my small furs, our stove and all our food; cost about 800 dols. and weighed about two thousand pounds. We did not confine ourselves to a bean and bacon diet. We had plenty of canned meats, hams, bacon, dried fruits, and vegetables and all sorts of canned things besides.

It took us three months to travel from Juneau to Forty Mile. At night we pitched our tents, made a bed of boughs, put blankets on, rolled ourselves in blankets, covered ourselves with the fur robes, and slept well. We had four pairs of heavy blankets, and I took two small pillows along.

Our bedding was always packed in an oil-skin cover, and so kept dry all the way. We got to Forty Mile in June, and went to the Klondyke in October. I stayed at the post, now Dawson City, while the boys went on to build a cabin. It took us two days to walk the nineteen miles to the diggings. There was about an inch of water on the ice, and I slipped and slid in every direction going over.

When I got there the house had no door, windows, or floor, and I had to stand around outside until a hole was cut for me to get in through. We had a two-room house, and after it was fixed up it was very comfortable for Klondyke. The boys had a carpet and curtain sent over for me. We had all the camp-made furniture we needed, and with a bed of long, little sheet-iron affairs, with two holes on top and a drum to bake in. The

wood is so full of pitch—it's the meanest, knottiest, scrubbiest wood I ever saw—that the fire burns up and goes out if you turn your back on it for a minute. The water we used was all snow or ice, and had to be thawed. If any one wanted a drink, a chunk of ice had to be thawed and cooled again.

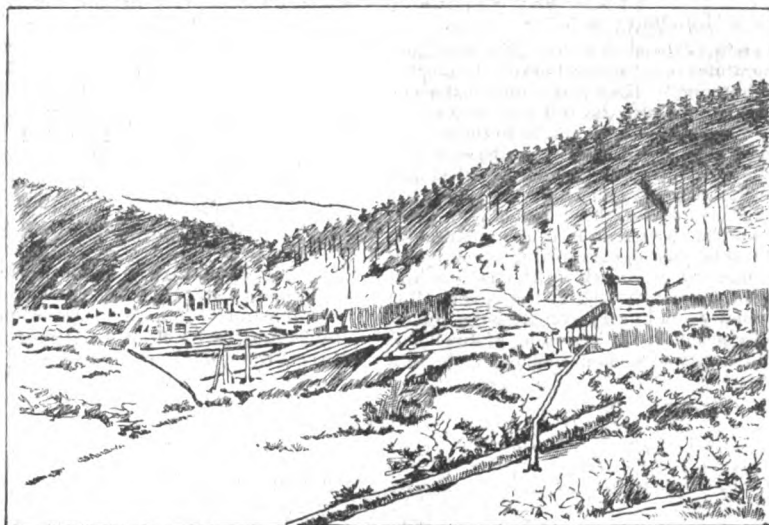
When we wanted a bath we melted ice, heated the water, got the pan in that we used for washing the gold, and did our bathing in that. I was not sick once during all the time I was there, except slight indispositions, and I'm twenty-five pounds heavier now than when I went up, and feel better than ever.

Eight months of the year it is dark up there, with only about four hours' light each day. There is a grey twilight, and the men work through that, but we often had to light the lamps at half-past one or two in the afternoon. We had oil lamps, but the majority use candles.

In the winter the Yukon is one of the healthiest places for any one going there with sound health, but when the summer comes it is unhealthy. It is damp, the water is bad, it gets very hot, and the mosquitos are awful.

Coming away from the mines we made the distance between

them and Dawson in one night, but the trail is so bad that, notwithstanding I wore a skirt only knee length, I was covered with mud to the waist. Dawson may have been a quiet city once, but when I came through it it was in such a rowdy state that it was impossible for me to go to my meals, and I had to have them sent to me. Men and women—there were about fifty women there—were carousing continually. The people who followed on the heels of the good steady-going, hard-working miners are among the worst up there.



A VIEW OF KLONDYKE.

Would I go to the Yukon again? Never. I am glad I had the experience I really did. It was worth the roughing, but once is enough.

The mean temperature of Klondyke for the four seasons is as follows: Spring, 14-22; Summer, 53-67; Autumn, 17-37; Winter, 30-80 below zero.

## VII.—HOW THE GOLD IS WON.

The manner in which mining is carried on in Klondyke is thus described by Dr. W. H. Dall, one of the Curators of the National Museum at Washington:—

The yellow metal is not found in paying quantity in the main river, but in the small streams which cut through the mountains on either side. These practically wash out the gold. The mud and mineral matter is carried into the main river, while the gold is left on the rough bottoms of these side streams. In most cases the gold lies at the bottom of thick gravel deposits. The gold is covered by frozen gravel in the winter. During the summer, until the snow is all melted, the surface is covered by muddy torrents. When the snow is all melted and the springs begin to freeze, the streams dry up. At the approach of winter, in order to get at the

gold, the miners find it necessary to dig into the gravel formation.

Formerly they stripped the gravel off until they came to the gold. Now they sink a shaft to the bottom of the gravel and tunnel along underneath in the gold-bearing layer. The way in which this is done is interesting, as it has to be carried on in cold weather, when everything is frozen.

The miners build fires over the area where they wish to work, and keep these lighted over that territory for the space of twenty-four hours. Then, at the expiration of this period, the gravel will be melted and softened to a depth of perhaps six inches. This is then taken off, and other fires built until the gold-bearing layer is reached. When the shaft is down that far fires are built at the bottom, against the sides of the layer, and tunnels made in this manner.

Blasting would do no good, on account of the hard nature of the material, and would blow out just as out of a gun. The matter taken out containing the gold is piled up until spring, when the torrents come down, and is panned and cradled by these. It is certainly very hard labour.

Mr. W. Ogilvie, Dominion Land Surveyor, after describing the ordinary process of washing for gold by the pan, the rocker, and the use of mercury, says:—

A great many of the miners spend their time in the summer prospecting, and in the winter resort to a method lately adopted and which is called "burning." They make fires on the surface, thus thawing the ground until the bed rock is reached, then drift and tunnel. The pay dirt is brought to the surface and heaped in a pile until spring, when water can be obtained. The sluice boxes are then set up and the dirt is washed out, thus enabling the miner to work advantageously and profitably the year around. This method has been found very satisfactory in places where the pay streak is at any great depth from the surface. In this way the complaint is overcome which has been so commonly advanced by the miners and others, that in the Yukon several months in the year are lost in idleness. Winter usually sets in very soon after the middle of September and continues until the beginning of June, and is decidedly cold. The mercury frequently falls to 60 degrees

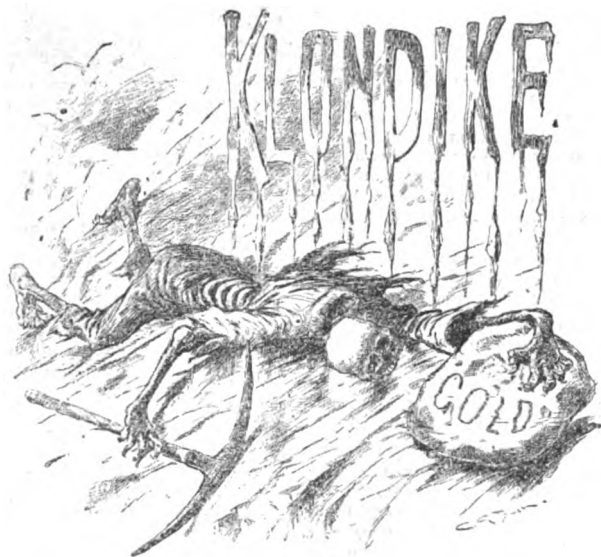
below zero; but in the interior there is so little humidity in the atmosphere that the cold is more easily endured than on the coast. In the absence of thermometers, miners, it is said, leave their mercury out all night. When they find it frozen in the morning they conclude that it is too cold to work, and stay at home.

Another miner says:—

The bed rocks are three feet apart. In the lower bed the gold is as black as a black cat, and in the upper bed the gold is as bright as any you ever saw.

No more miners are going to Klondyke this year, and before long we shall hear many sad and terrible tales of the hardships which have been endured by those who have got in and who cannot get out.

The Canadian Government appears to have taken a wise and liberal view of its duties. There has been no attempt to play the part of dog in the manger, nor even to apply to the miners from the United States the same rule as to alien labour as is enforced against Canadians in the Union. There was at one time some talk of levying a royalty of ten or fifteen per cent., but this has been dropped. It remains to be seen whether the proposal to reserve for the Government alternate strips of the auriferous territory can be carried out. The probability is that it will fail. The Canadian authorities in the Klondyke can hardly assert the rights of the State, at least until they are in a better position to fulfil its obligations. The problem is an interesting one. Miners in places as far away as the Klondyke will probably display an ignorant impatience of taxation whenever it is levied in excess of the necessities of meeting the cost of local administration. This would be manifested with equal decision whether the seat of the taxing power were Ottawa, Washington, or St. Petersburg. It is only at Johannesburg that a prosperous mining community allows itself to be fleeced without mercy to fill the coffers of a hostile and alien Government.



From the *New York Herald*.]

[July 24, 1897.

WHAT PROFITETH IT?



# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## "THE BEST HOPE OF HUMANITY."

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE. BY CAPTAIN MAHAN.

In a very thoughtful but somewhat mystical paper in *Harper* for September entitled "A Twentieth Century Outlook," Captain Mahan utters a yearning plea for an alliance with Great Britain. He says:—

When we [the Americans] begin really to look abroad, and to busy ourselves with our duties to the world at large in our generation—and not before—we shall stretch out our hands to Great Britain, realising that in unity of heart among the English-speaking races lies the best hope of humanity in the doubtful days ahead.

### THE DOMINANT IMPULSES OF EUROPE AND ASIA.

Captain Mahan's essay is chiefly an examination of the tendencies of the times, and an estimate of the way in which they are likely to influence the twentieth century. The first thing he notes is—

The general outward impulse of all the civilised nations of the first order of greatness—except our own.

This outward impulse of the European nations, resumed on a large scale after nearly a century of intermission, is not a mere sudden appearance, sporadic, and unrelated to the past. The signs of its coming, though unnoted, were visible soon after the century reached its half-way stage, as was also its great correlative, equally unappreciated then, though obvious enough now, the stirring of the nations of Oriental civilisation.

Eastern and Western civilisations have existed apart, each a world of itself; but they are approaching not only in geographical propinquity, a recognised source of danger, but, what is more important, in common ideas of material advantage, without a corresponding sympathy in spiritual ideas. It is not merely that the two are in different stages of development from a common source, as are Russia and Great Britain. They are running as yet on wholly different lines, springing from conceptions radically different. To bring them into correspondence in that, the most important realm of ideas, there is needed on the one side—or on the other—not growth, but conversion. However far it has wandered, and however short of its pattern it has come, the civilisation of modern Europe grew up under the shadow of the Cross, and what is best in it still breathes the spirit of the Crucified. It is to be feared that Eastern thinkers consider it rather an advantage than a detriment that they are appropriating the material progress of Europe unfettered by Christian traditions, as agnostic countries. But, for the present at least, agnosticism with Christian ages behind it is a very different thing from agnosticism which has never known Christianity.

### WHAT WILL BE THE ULTIMATE RESULT?

If Expanding Europe meets Awakening Asia, what will happen?

What, then, will be the actual conditions when these civilisations of diverse origin, and radically distinct—because the evolution of racial characteristics radically different—confront each other without the interposition of any neutral belt, by the intervention of which the contrasts, being more remote, are less apparent, and within which distinctions shade one into the other?

It appears to me that in the ebb and flow of human affairs, under those mysterious impulses, the origin of which is sought by some in a personal Providence, by some in laws not yet fully understood, we stand at the opening of a period when the question is to be settled decisively, though the issue may be long delayed, whether Eastern or Western civilisation is to dominate throughout the earth and to control its future. The great task now before the world of civilised Christianity, its

great mission, which it must fulfil or perish, is to receive into its own bosom and raise to its own ideals those ancient and different civilisations by which it is surrounded and outnumbered—the civilisations at the head of which stand China, India, and Japan. This, to cite the most striking of the many forms in which it is presented to us, is surely the mission which Great Britain, sword ever at hand, has been discharging towards India; but that stands not alone.

### WHERE WILL THE AMERICANS STAND?

Captain Mahan thinks that the United States is not alive to its duty:—

We, under the specious plea of peace and plenty—fulness of bread—hug an ideal of isolation, and refuse to recognise the solidarity of interest with which the world of European civilisation must not only look forward to, but go out to meet, the future that, whether near or remote, seems to await it. If our own civilisation is becoming material only, a thing limited in hope and love to this world, I know not what we have to offer to save ourselves or others; but in either event, whether to go down finally under a flood of outside invasion, or whether to succeed, by our own living faith, in converting to our ideal civilisation those who shall thus press upon us—in either event we need time, and time can be gained only by organised material force.

### THE BRITISH ALLIANCE ESSENTIAL TO A NOBLE MISSION.

Captain Mahan appeals to his countrymen to rouse themselves to a nobler mission, and to recognise that the corollary of their Monroe doctrine is the assumption of the sovereignty or at least the suzerainty of all Central and Southern America. He says:—

Where we exclude others, we accept for ourselves the responsibility for that which is due to the general family of our civilisation; and the Caribbean Sea, with its isthmus, is the nexus where will meet the cords binding the East to the West, the Atlantic to the Pacific.

In short, as the internal jealousies of Europe, and the purely democratic institution of the *levée en masse*—the general enforcement of military training—have prepared the way for great national armies, whose mission seems yet obscure, so the gradual broadening and tightening hold upon the sentiment of American democracy of that conviction loosely characterised as the Monroe doctrine finds its logical, inevitable outcome in a great sea power, the correlative, in connection with that of Great Britain, of those armies which continue to flourish under the most popular institutions, despite the wails of economists and the lamentations of those who wish peace without paying the one price which alone has ever ensured peace—readiness for war.

### A PLEA FOR RACE PATRIOTISM.

Captain Mahan regretfully admits that England is in advance of the United States in this matter:—

There is an undeniable disposition on the part of the British people and of British statesmen to cultivate the good-will of the United States, and to draw closer the relations between the two countries. For the disposition underlying such a tendency Mr. Balfour has used an expression—"race patriotism," a phrase which finds its first approximation, doubtless, in the English-speaking family, but which may well extend its embrace, in a time yet distant, to all those who have drawn their present civilisation from the same remote source. The phrase is so pregnant of solution for the problems of the future, as conceived by the writer, that he hopes to see it obtain the currency due to the value of the idea which it formulates. That this disposition on the part of Great Britain towards her colonies and towards the United States shows sound policy as well as sentiment may be readily granted; but why should sound policy, the seeking of one's own advantage, if by open and honest means, be imputed as a crime?

In democracies, however, policy cannot long dispute the sceptre with sentiment. That there is lukewarm response in the United States is due to that narrow conception which grew up with the middle of the century, whose analogue in Great Britain is the Little England party, and which in our own country would turn all eyes inward, and see no duty save to ourselves. How shall two walk together except they be agreed? How shall there be true sympathy between a nation whose political activities are world-wide and one that eats out its heart in merely internal political strife?

And then follows the passage with which I began this article, which I repeat once more, for it is impossible more accurately to express the broad, general principle which has, from the first number to the last, dominated the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. "When we begin really to look abroad, and to busy ourselves with our duties to the world at large in our generation—and not before—we shall stretch out our hands to Great Britain, realising that in unity of heart among the English-speaking races lies the best hope of humanity in the doubtful days ahead."

#### WHY SHOULD NOT THE LOST TRIBES RETURN?

The effect produced by the Jubilee celebrations may be inferred from some editorial comments in the *Canadian Magazine* on "The New Empire." Says the writer:—"On both sides there has been a drawing together which has resulted in the real creation of the Empire." He goes on:—

The new Empire will be based on this new general sentiment which has so suddenly been produced, but this sentiment must rest on material welfare and financial advantage. If this great combination of English-speaking nations can be made a financial and material success, there is no reason why the lost tribes should not return. The United States would find, perhaps, that their well-being, moral, intellectual and material, would be best promoted by a reunion of the Anglo-Saxon races. Such a union would be productive not only of great benefit to all concerned, but of the best interests of civilisation, progress and development. Such a union would mean that Christianity and Liberty would rule the world.

This is a valuable indication of the new spirit which the recent rejoicings have infused into the Colonies. Once it was Canada that stood, as it were, hesitating and gravitating towards the greater political mass to the South, and the United States fairly counted on their larger destiny. Now Canada feels herself the member of the larger whole, and speculates on the prospect of absorbing the Republic into the Empire. How the Republic will relish the change of outlook remains to be seen.

THE first early Christian house which has been brought to light by the spade of the archæologist is sketched by Mr. Baring-Gould in the September *Good Words*. Pagan interiors have been plentifully disclosed, but the house of the martyrs John and Paul, on the Coelian Hill, is the first of its kind to be discovered. The two martyrs were chamberlains of Constantia, and were put to death by Julian the Apostate in 362. The basilica erected over their tomb fell to ruin, but was restored by Nicholas Breakspear as a stately church. Only recently has there been unearthed under this church the old house of the martyrs. The ornamentation of the principal room is probably, but not distinctively, pagan. The decoration of the second room is clearly Christian. "There is the Tree of Life, with two goats running to it; a man reading a volume; another with a long scroll, standing between two pilasters, one supporting a vase; and a woman in the attitude of prayer, with arms extended to form a cross." A broken wine-jar has also been found, bearing the labarum between the Alpha and Omega.

#### AMERICAN TRIBUTES TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

By GENERAL GRANT, CAPTAIN MAHAN, AND OTHERS.

IN the *North American Review* for August there is a fresh instalment of General Grant's letters to a friend, which are much more interesting than the first batch. General Grant, writing in 1878, tells his friend that the great desire of his life was to spend his days on the Pacific Slope. He says nothing ever fell over him like a wet blanket so much as his promotion to the lieutenant-generalcy. As junior major-general in the regular army he thought his chances good for being placed in command of the Pacific Slope when the war closed. As lieutenant-general all hope of that kind vanished. This is a notable instance of how often it is that Providence in working out a great destiny has ruthlessly trampled under foot the cherished ideals of the man who is destined to be the instrument of His purpose. General Grant's disappointment was indispensable in order to make him Commander-in-Chief of the American army and President of the United States.

#### GENERAL GRANT.

Apart from this personal reminiscence, the most interesting letter is the one which he wrote from Singapore in 1879. It is notable as a frank confession of the mistaken impression under which, like many Americans, he had laboured as to the real nature of English rule in Asia. General Grant says:—

Since my last letter to you, I have seen much of the world new to me, and but little visited by our countrymen. The reality is different from my anticipations as to climate, characteristics of the natives, the governments that have been forced upon them, etc., etc. My idea had been rather that English rule in this part of the globe was purely selfish, all for the benefit of "Old England" and pampered sons sent here to execute laws enacted at home, and nothing for the benefit of the governed. I will not say that I was all wrong, but I do say that Englishmen are wise enough to know that the more prosperous they can make the subject the greater consumer he will become, and the greater will be the commerce and trade between the home government and the colony, and greater the contentment of the governed. This quarter is governed on this theory, and, as far as my opportunities have given me the power to judge, by a most discreet, able, and well-chosen set of officials. My opinion is that if the English should withdraw from India and the East, they would scarcely get off the soil before the work of rapine and murder and wars between native chiefs would begin. The retrograde to absolute barbarism would be more rapid than progress toward civilisation is possible; it would be almost instantaneous.

This passage may be commended respectfully to various American journalists and writers; among others, to that good man, Mr. Walker, of the *Cosmopolitan*, who seems to have gone curiously wrong on the subject of British rule in India.

#### PROFESSOR HOPKINS.

Professor Hopkins writing in the *Forum* on "The Political Aspects of the Plague in Bombay," bears strong testimony to the humane, sympathetic manner in which the Anglo-Indians deal with the natives. Professor Hopkins says that the native complaint of Anglo-Indian lack of sympathy is much exaggerated:—

So far as sentiment is concerned, the complaint is justified, though to make it so often betrays a lack of manliness which may explain the other lack. The Englishman is not in sympathy with the Indian; but, so far as kind acts go there was never a conquering race in the world which treated its conquered subjects so generously and so thoughtfully. It was the Municipality's own officers that offended most against the delicacy of the Hindus and Mahomedans in the matter of personal inspection. The Municipality as a body did not even suggest those alleviations of distress which, on taking control

of the city, Lord Sandhurst immediately introduced. Not to the Corporation, with its two-thirds majority of natives, but to the "unsympathetic" Englishman were due the women inspectors, physicians, and nurses, so requisite to allay the discomposure of those native women who by the laws of their society and religion are not permitted to be seen by other men than their husbands.

#### SENATOR HOAR.

Senator George F. Hoar, who writes in the *Forum* on "Statesmanship in England and in the United States," is another American who bears emphatic testimony to the method by which we govern our Asiatic subjects. Senator Hoar says:—

England, doubtless, governs well. She obtained her great Indian empire by unjustifiable means; but she rules it better and better from generation to generation. There are no better examples of a great governing race than the men she has sent out to India during the last fifty years,—the Lawrences, the Stephens, and their companions. "The sahibs don't like us," said an Indian philosopher; "but they are absolutely just, and they do not fear the face of man." While England has trained this race of gentlemen to govern well her three hundred and fifty millions of subjects, the United States have not governed Alaska nor their two hundred and fifty thousand Indian dependents even decently.

#### THE BRITISH SOLDIER IN INDIA.

In this connection, by way of proving that our American friends do not do us more than justice in their tributes to the humanity of the British in India, I quote one passage from Major-General Tweedie's paper on "The British Soldier as Plague Commissioner" in *Blackwood* for September. His testimony bears upon the crucial point whether the women of the East have reason to complain of the violence of our men. Major-General Tweedie says:—

Forty years ago our soldiers assaulted, captured, and partly pillaged cities like Lucknow and Delhi, without, so far as I ever heard, the commission of a single outrage on women. A little later, it befell an active subaltern to administer the civil affairs and direct the police of a large cantonment; and he cannot, in writing these lines, recall to mind an instance in which the family life of the people was trespassed on by a British soldier. In Christian Abyssinia, where the women are unveiled and unsecluded, the same eye-witness thinks he may say with safety, no offence of the kind indicated was ever reported. Under the Residency flag in Central India nothing occurred to break the unblemished record. With the army in Afghanistan the case was in nowise different. From Peshawar to Kabul our soldiers' tents were freely entered by both married and unmarried women with milk or fruit for sale.

#### CAPTAIN MAHAN.

I will close this string of quotations by the following extract from Captain Mahan's "Twentieth Century Outlook" in *Harper* for September:—

Despite internal jealousies and friction on the continent of Europe, perhaps even because of them, the solidarity of the European family therein contained is shown in this great common movement, the ultimate beneficence of which is beyond all doubt, as evidenced by the British domination in India and Egypt, and to which the habit of arms not only contributes, but is essential. India and Egypt are at present the two most conspicuous, though they are not the sole, illustrations of benefits innumerable and lasting which rest upon the power of the sword in the hands of enlightenment and justice. It is possible, of course, to confuse this conclusion, to obscure the real issue, by dwelling upon details of wrongs at times inflicted, of blunders often made. Any episode in the struggling progress of humanity may be thus perplexed; but, looking at the broad result, it is indisputable that the vast gains to humanity made in the regions named not only once originated, but still rest, upon the exertion and continued maintenance of organised physical force.

#### "MAKING RIFLEMEN FROM MUD":

THE MIRACLE WROUGHT BY THE BRITISH SERGEANT,

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING's tribute to the sergeant-instructors attached to the Egyptian army, whose merits are said to be "inadequately acknowledged," appears in the September *McClure's*. It is entitled "Pharaoh and the Sergeant." It begins:—

Said England unto Pharaoh, "I must make a man of you

That will stand upon his feet and play the game;

That will Maxim his oppressor as a Christian ought to do."

And she sent old Pharaoh Sergeant Whitsname.

It was not a Duke nor Earl nor yet a Viscount—

It was not a big brass General that came;

But a man in khaki kit who could handle men a bit,

With his bedding labelled Sergeant Whitsname.

Reminiscences of the ancient Pharaoh add a grim flavour to the fun, as when England reminds the Egyptian monarch, "you've had miracles before," but the sergeant "can show you something more"—"he's a charm for making riflemen from mud." With this introduction England left Pharaoh and the sergeant "in the desert making friends." Then came the "years that no one talked of," with "times of horrid doubt," while the sergeant "combed old Pharaoh out." England, meanwhile, "didn't look to know or care":—

That is England's awful way o' doing business;

She would serve her God or Gordon just the same,

owing to her inveterate trick of thinking that her Empire is "the Strand and Holborn Hill." When the testing struggle came, there was a "most astonished foe" at Firkah, for "the sergeant he had hardened Pharaoh's heart." Broken three thousand years before by the plagues of Egypt, he had mended "it in ten, and Pharaoh done the best he ever done." All this the sergeant achieved "on the cheap and on the quiet," and "he's not allowed to forward any claim":—

Though he drilled a black man white, though he made a mummy fight,

He will still continue Sergeant Whitsname.

"But the everlasting miracle's the same."

This is one of the raciest things Mr. Kipling has ever done, and will probably console the heart of the neglected instructor almost as much as a royal decoration.

#### A Gigantic Open Sewer.

*Lippincott's* for September contains a paper by Mr. John L. Wright on "The Chicago Drainage Channel," which he describes as "the greatest feat of sanitary engineering in the world." The channel is nothing less than an artificial river, 160 feet wide, cut from Lake Michigan to the Desplaines, a distance of 28 miles. It is intended to carry off the sewage of Chicago by this route, and the rivers Desplaines and Illinois, into the Mississippi. The sewage amounts to 50,000 cubic feet per minute. This is to be swept along by a volume of Lake water averaging 300,000 cubic feet per minute. There is a fall of 82 feet from the surface of Lake Michigan to the surface of the Illinois river at Ottawa, 52 miles below the southern end of the canal. This fall means not merely an effective scour, but industrial driving power to the extent of some 80,000 horse-power. The total amount of drift and rock displaced is put at over 40,000,000 cubic yards, and the entire cost at 31,000,000 dols. It is hoped that this will lead to the Government constructing a ship canal from the Illinois River, which will open up a clear waterway for the largest ships from the Mississippi to the Lakes via Chicago.

## GOVERNMENT IN ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.

BY AN AMERICAN SENATOR.

SENATOR GEORGE F. HOAR contributes to the *Forum* for August one of the most instructive and suggestive articles upon the difference between the working of the English and American systems of government that I have come across for some time. The article is entitled "Statesmanship in England and in the United States," and the subject is old and hackneyed, but Senator Hoar treats it with novelty and originality. He says:—

The working of the American Constitution is distinguished from that of Great Britain by three influences,—periodicity, locality, and confederacy.

Of these three differentiating peculiarities, Senator Hoar gives the greatest importance to the second. He says:—

The influence of locality is much greater than even obedience to the Constitution demands. I am inclined to think that the operation of this single principle has more to do in distinguishing the public life of America from that of Great Britain than all our written Constitutions, State or national, would have without it.

## LOCAL VETO ON STATESMANSHIP.

In the United States no man can be elected for any district in which he does not reside. The same rule prevails in France, with the result that, if any man is locally unpopular, he is ostracised until he can regain popularity with his neighbours. Such a rule as this, if applied to the United Kingdom, would leave Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Morley out of Parliament, and would have led to the disappearance of Mr. Gladstone from public life long ago. Senator Hoar says:—

This necessity for considering locality in the selection of persons for high national offices embarrasses the American people at every step. No man, with rare exception, can have any considerable opportunity for public service, although he may be in accord with an overwhelming majority of his countrymen, unless he also happens to be in accord with the locality in which he dwells. This gives a power to local prejudices in this country from which England is almost wholly free.

One result of this is that the career of public men in the United States is surprisingly brief:—

There is not a man in this country to-day who is secure of an opportunity for official service extending more than six years ahead, except a judge. There are probably not ten men out of the Senate of the United States who have a reasonable expectation of a term even as long.

## STATESMEN IN A HURRY.

The result of this operates disastrously in many ways. Senator Hoar says:—

Now this insecurity and brevity in the term of public service make the American statesman impatient and in a hurry to accomplish his public purposes. If he be ambitious, he must hasten to make his mark. If he have at heart some great measure for the public good, he must accomplish it while he has the power. He must make hay while the sun shines. He must work while it is day; for the night cometh wherein no man can work. This hurry is in strange contrast with the quiet and deliberate security of the Englishman. It puts us at a great disadvantage in legislation and administration. This disadvantage is especially manifest in our diplomacy.

This want of security in public office, this hurry to make a mark, make the American statesman ambitious to effect some reform, or find and create some issue that does not arise naturally of itself. This condition of things tempts able men, who have a natural and honourable ambition for political office, constantly to watch and yield to the varying moods of

special constituencies. In this way men become great political followers, but not great political leaders. This diminishes the permanent power of political parties; but it tends to deprive men of the civic courage which makes them the guides and lights of their age, and likewise deprives such leaders of the power to accomplish their purposes.

## THE MUNICIPAL TRAINING SCHOOL.

On the other hand, Senator Hoar thinks that the United States have the advantage over the United Kingdom in providing greater facilities for training men for public service. He says:—

Our State governments and municipal institutions have a great value in training men for national service, to which nothing in England corresponds. We have here what England lacks—the training for larger service of the town meeting, the city council, and the exercise of State legislative and administrative offices. We have, too, the interest in public affairs which belongs to a Republic, where every man feels a responsibility and expects to understand what is going on.

From this it would seem that Senator Hoar does not adequately appreciate the immense service which our municipal institutions have rendered to the State in training men for public service. Our County Councils and Parish Councils are but things of yesterday, but our municipal institutions are older than Parliament itself.

## PRECEDENT VERSUS PAROCHMENT.

As to the sense of responsibility which every citizen feels for the good governance of the State, Senator Hoar will hardly maintain that so far as the educated classes go, this is developed to a greater extent in the United States than in the United Kingdom. His observations upon English newspapers and English regard for precedent are interesting. He says:—

I think the conductors of English newspapers stand by their countrymen better than ours. English people would not tolerate in their own press the stream of scurrility and falsehood which is constantly poured out on our country by some American journalists.

Our restraint under a written Constitution, and under a Supreme Court which can declare any State or national legislation unconstitutional, is hardly greater practically than the restraint upon the Englishman of his regard for precedent.

The Senator does not point out what is nevertheless obvious enough, viz., that even if the restraint from regard to precedent operates as effectively as the restraints of a written constitution in the Supreme Court, there is one great advantage which our system possesses over that of the United States. We can set precedent at naught whenever we choose to do so, but it is practically impossible to alter the written constitution of the United States.

GENERAL BOOTH contributes to the *September Quiver* a plain and straightforward account of the origin and growth of the Salvation Army. He lays great stress on the fact that the Army was not made, but grew. He also expresses great wonderment that the churches in England have thought so little of the duty of evangelising the Continent. If there are English Home Missions, why should there not be European Home Missions? "In these days of continual intercourse between continent and continent," he says, "no Christian nation can afford to regard the condition of another with indifference. The irreligion of Chicago and St. Louis must be fought in Hamburg and Munich." He asks, "If the poor little Salvation Army has been able in only fifteen years to establish on the Continent 576 mission stations under the care of 2,245 officers, what might not have been done in the same time by the united forces of Christendom?"

**"CIVILITIES" OF AMERICAN DIPLOMACY.****HOW TO DEAL WITH THEM.**

MR. MAURICE Low, the Washington correspondent of the *National Review*, speaks very plainly and wisely about the deplorable tone which American diplomacy has adopted towards Great Britain, culminating in the painful despatch signed by Secretary Sherman. The marked friendliness of his attitude to the United States gives to Mr. Low's words the more weight. He says:—

What should be done to make the American people, and especially the State Department and those persons entrusted with the conduct of public affairs, understand that Great Britain cannot be hectorated and bullied and insulted simply because there is a cousinship stretching across the Atlantic? The answer is very simple. The State Department must be made to understand that England demands the same courtesy from America that she does from Germany, or France, or Russia, or any other great Power. There need be no fear of war; there need be no scare; securities in Lombard Street and Wall Street will not tumble if the remedy I suggest is employed. It is simply this: When the next time an American Secretary of State sends an "instruction" couched as was that of last May regarding the Seal Question, the British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs should simply acknowledge its receipt and let the matter rest there. In the course of a month or two the American Ambassador will diplomatically suggest to the Secretary that his chief will be glad to receive an answer to his communication. It would then be possible for the British Secretary to intimate that he was not in the habit of receiving communications written in such an undiplomatic strain, and that it might take some time before he could arrive at the point of reading a despatch which appeared to have been so hastily and inconsiderately written. I believe the hint would be sufficient.

Mr. Low further points out that "it is always regarded as a sign of weakness" when Great Britain immediately complies with a request couched in such "sturdy Americanism," and quotes the *Washington Post* to show how Lord Salisbury's speedy consent to Mr. Sherman's truculent demand for a conference made "Mr. Sherman's note a success," and so justified it. "It is a crowning proof," said the American journal, "that mere diplomatic palaver is wasted on Great Britain." Mr. Low's advice is:—

In all her dealings with the United States, Great Britain should display dignity, firmness, and exact justice, but she should insist upon the same treatment from America; she should, as she has so frequently done, show how friendly her feelings are for the junior member of the great Anglo-Saxon family, and how willing she is to assist her whenever assistance may be necessary. And the United States does not scruple to ask for help when she requires it. During the Venezuelan complication, when the relations between Great Britain and the United States were decidedly strained, the Washington Government did not hesitate to ask the British Foreign Office to protect Americans who were implicated in the raid; and the Navy Department finding itself without docks at this time makes use of facilities to be found at Halifax, and which the British Government extends as a mark of friendliness, and shows every other courtesy to the visitor. Perhaps it is because we are too accommodating, because we place our docks, as well as our officials, at the convenience of the American Government that our motives are misconstrued and amity is interpreted for weakness.

THE *Investors' Review* for September somewhat reluctantly admits an upward tendency in the money market, due possibly to "the world's hunger," but not likely to last long. Attention is also called to the significant fact that "a purely London bank of first class importance has not been established for a quarter of a century at least," and that banking becomes more and more of a monopoly.

**MODERN BRITISH IMPERIALISM.****WHO WAS ITS FATHER?**

It is a happy sign of the practical unanimity with which the nation has repudiated the Little Englander that both political parties are quarrelling for the credit of being the chief champions of the New Imperialism. Lord Rosebery's refusal to consider Lord Beaconsfield as the author of the change in public opinion has evoked many replies. One of these—by Mr. de Thierry ("Colonial")—appears in the *New Review* for September.

**RESPECTIVE WORTH OF CROWN AND CABINET.**

The writer begins with an eloquent and even noble tribute to the Queen and to her Statesmanship. "The Crown is a quantity in European affairs as certain as the British Cabinet is uncertain." To her, and not to them, foreign Powers and our own Colonies have learned to look for the voice of the real nation. A pregnant saying of Franklin on the eve of the American revolt is quoted: "The Sovereignty of the Crown I understand. The Sovereignty of the British Legislature out of Britain I do not understand." The writer thinks it quite probable that England will not emerge from the latter half of this century with the glory she has been imputing to herself, but will rather be remembered as

the England of Mr. Gladstone, Earl Granville, Sir William Harcourt, and Mr. Chamberlain: the England, that is, which returned a Minister to power who had broken the most sacred pledges given to British and native subjects in the Transvaal, lowered the national prestige in every corner of the globe, and betrayed to death the most chivalrous soldier of the Nineteenth Century.

The Colonies will win the fame of having kept alive and rekindled the flame of loyalty and imperialism.

**"THAT TERRIBLE EARL GRANVILLE."**

The partizan purpose having now become manifest, the writer proceeds to denounce the dismemberment craze dominant in the sixties (which misled both parties, he admits), but not declared in earnest "until the appearance of that terrible Earl Granville." Colonial discontent was at its acutest just during the sixties and the seventies, while the Liberals were in power. When Canadian Independence was openly advocated, and when Mr. Galt, one of its leading advocates, was offered a knighthood by Earl Granville, he only accepted it after receiving assurances—so he said—that on the question of Independence "he stood on the same ground as the Ministers of the Crown in England." In 1869 he and his friends were assured by friends in England that "the Gladstone Cabinet could be depended upon to carry out the policy of Independence." Mr. de Thierry proceeds: "Four times has the surface of the sea of Colonial loyalty been disturbed by a ripple of treason, and every ripple has been caused by a puff of Liberal wind."

The letter of Disraeli from which Lord Rosebery quoted is, Mr. de Thierry eagerly points out, dated 1852. He observed the signs of the times, and two decades later—in 1872—"made his great speech at the Crystal Palace, and modern Imperialism was born." Then began his career as Empire-builder. Mr. de Thierry closes by pointing to the support which the Colonies gave to Lord Beaconsfield's policy.

## THE KAISER'S FOREIGN POLICY.

ONE of the most notable political articles in the September magazines is the unsigned paper on the Emperor William's foreign politics, which appears in the *Fortnightly Review*. The writer, whoever he may be, has his facts at his fingers' ends, wields a vigorous pen, and leaves the reader in no doubt as to what he is driving at. According to him, the Emperor William has made a lamentable mess of the foreign politics of Germany ever since he took them in hand. He says:—

The results of the Emperor William's activity in the domain of foreign politics since his dismissal of Prince Bismarck are:—

1. Germany has lost her position as the leading Power in Europe.
2. Russia has taken her place.
3. France has become the ally of Russia.
4. The Triple Alliance has almost ceased to exist.
5. England has been alienated from Germany; and
6. The bond between Russia and Germany has been snapped and not renewed.

We have lately been told that out of this confusion a new European system is to be constructed by the genius of the German Emperor. The idea is that the five Continental Powers are to be united in a coalition against Great Britain, who is to be bled or dismembered for the benefit of all. Only a very sanguine person will dismiss this story as too absurd to be true. One thing, however, seems clear. If this extravagant scheme is not realised, the only alternative for Germany will be Isolation.

## THE AUSTRO-RUSSIAN UNDERSTANDING.

There is a good deal of interesting matter in the paper. The writer, like the *Quarterly Reviewer*, whose article I quoted last month, attaches great importance to the understanding which has been arrived at between Austria and Russia. He says:—

This agreement binds its signatories, in the first place, to take joint action for the preservation of the peace of the Balkans; it then pledges them to take measures to assure the *status quo* in the East by pressing on the Porte the thorough reorganisation of the administration and finances of the Ottoman Empire; and, finally, it provides for the contingency of a break up of Turkey by defining the spheres of influence of the two contracting parties. There can be no doubt that this agreement is one of the most important international compacts concluded in our time.

## KAISER VERSUS KANZLER.

He furnishes a very apt commentary upon Emperor William's recent speechifying at St. Petersburg by quotation from one of the most famous speeches which Prince Bismarck ever delivered. Addressing the Tsar, the Emperor William is reported to have said:—

I can with full confidence lay this vow anew in the hands of your majesty—and I know that in regard to it my whole people stands behind me—that in the great work of preserving the peace of the nations I stand by your majesty's side with my whole strength, and I will give your majesty my strongest support against any one who may attempt to disturb or break the peace.

The Reviewer then quotes very appositely the following passage from a speech delivered by Prince Bismarck in 1878:—

I don't picture myself a peace-mediator playing the part of an arbitrator and saying, "It must be so, or so, and behind me stands the whole might of Germany"; but a more modest one, something like that of an honest broker, who really wants to transact business. . . . I flatter myself we can just as well play the mediator between England and Russia as between Russia and Austria. . . . I don't think we ought to set up as the schoolmaster or policeman of Europe.

## BISMARCK'S EXPECTATIONS.

It would be difficult more succinctly to emphasise the contrast between the old Chancellor and the young Emperor. It is only the latest illustration of the way in which the Kaiser set himself to work to reverse the policy of Prince Bismarck:—

The late Tsar Alexander III. paid a visit to Berlin shortly after the accession of William II., and had a long conversation with Prince Bismarck. In a published account of this audience the Prince has related that, after he had explained at length his political views, the Tsar suddenly said to him: "Yes, I agree with you, and I place the utmost confidence in you; but are you quite sure that you will remain in office?" The statesman stared at the Emperor for a moment in blank amazement, and then answered: "Certainly, Majesty; I am absolutely sure that while I live I shall remain Minister." Five months later he was abruptly dismissed from office. The anticipation of the Tsar that the retirement of Prince Bismarck would bring his whole policy to the ground like a house of cards was swiftly realised.

In the Reviewer's account of the recent German policy we are told that the fall of Bismarck alienated the Tsar, who did not understand or appreciate the refusal of the Kaiser and Count Caprivi to renew the neutrality treaty which Prince Bismarck had secretly concluded with Russia. The Tsar began to draw near to France. The German Emperor made corresponding advances to England:—

The German Emperor visited England, and, at Hatfield, empowered his Minister of Foreign Affairs, Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, to sign, with Lord Salisbury, a protocol affirming the identity of the interests of Great Britain and the Triple Alliance.

## THE ANTI-ENGLISH POLICY.

Unfortunately, however, the Emperor was prevailed upon by domestic and other reasons to abandon the policy of leaning on England, and in October, 1894, when Count Caprivi resigned, a complete change of policy took place:—

The new Chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, openly sought inspiration and guidance at Friedrichsruhe, and no secret was made of the fact that the *Neue Kurs* was dead. Relations with England became cooler day by day. A whisper which had reached Berlin early in 1894 of Mr. Rhodes's scheme of a contingently preferential tariff for English goods in Rhodesia, then under the consideration of the Colonial Office, probably determined the German Foreign Office to make the Cape the battlefield of its new antipathy. The German Emperor's famous telegram to President Kruger after the battle of Krugersdorp, which came as a thunderclap to the British public, was really the continuation of a policy which had been in active operation since Count Caprivi's fall.

The net result of all this chopping and changing has been that Germany has lost the leadership of Europe, which was promptly seized by Russia, nor is there any likelihood of Germany regaining her forfeited prominence.

I NOTICE elsewhere three of the best articles in the *United Service Magazine*. Hugh Martin gives a very sympathetic and favourable report of the condition of the Greek army after its defeat in the late campaign. Mr. H. W. Wilson undertakes the somewhat forlorn hope of proving that war is not the abominable thing which it is represented to be by the Peace Society, while Captain Holland translates an article by an old Continental soldier, entitled "War with Armies of Millions," which pleads very strongly in favour of the reduction of armaments. Mr. P. C. Standing describes the Siamese army, and Mr. T. C. Down writes concerning the salient features of the Bisley Meeting of 1897.



## CAREER OF THE "KAISER'S MAN."

FROM COMMUNIST TO FINANCE MINISTER.

DR. VON MIQUEL is the subject of a very vivid and valuable sketch by Miss Edith Sellers in the *Nineteenth Century* for September. Quoting Cardinal Newman's remark that "to be perfect is to have changed often," the writer infers that Dr. Miquel must be getting near to perfection:—

In the course of his life he has undergone more transformations than any other latter-day statesman. He has been in turn revolutionary, conservative, and reactionary; intransigent and opportunist; an ardent Republican and an Imperialist; a demagogue of demagogues and a Whig. Once upon a time he was a staunch Socialist—nay, even a Communist; then he was a reformer, an advocate of Free Trade; now the Junker Agrarians are beginning to hope that they may yet find in him a saviour. . . . In his young days he . . . was an Atheist . . . to-day he is a member of an evangelical synod. . . . Yet even those who hate him most allow that he is no waverer, but a strong man, the strongest man, perhaps, with one exception, in the whole German Empire.

## REVOLUTIONARY CONSPIRATOR.

Born in Hanover in 1828 of an old Huguenot family, he was a student at Heidelberg when the revolutions of 1848 broke out. He joined the rebellion in Baden, where he met "all that was maddest and wildest, most generous and brave in Europe." He showed something of his power even then: for the Grand Duke's government, when restored, specially insisted on his banishment. Thence he went to Paris, consorted with the "dangerous class," and joined the Communist league.

## OFFICIAL PROSECUTOR.

From becoming a "professional conspirator" he was saved by a violent attack of the cholera in 1850, which flung him into a death-like trance for several days. A protracted convalescence, backed up by poverty and ambition, led him to reconsider his position. He must achieve his Utopias by less impatient means. So he became in 1851 Reichsanwalt or official prosecutor in Göttingen. He showed here by his municipal zeal, promise of that civic statesmanship which was afterwards so distinguished.

## CONSTITUTIONAL AGITATOR.

In 1854 he made friends with Herr von Bennigsen, and carried on a vigorous campaign against the unconstitutional efforts of the Hanoverian Government. His criticism of the Hanoverian Finance Act of 1857 first revealed in him the born financier. Even so far back as 1856 he was an energetic champion of the movement towards German unity, and did much to found the National League—at a time when the very idea was scouted by Bismarck as a fad. He warmly approved of the opposition which the Prussian Parliament offered to Bismarck, and was deeply dismayed to find his ideal ends triumphing by the brute force of the Prussian legions in the war of 1866. Nevertheless he hotly opposed Hanover casting in her lot with Austria—though in vain.

## NATIONAL LIBERAL LEADER.

In 1867 he entered the Prussian Landtag and the North German Reichstag, and, with Bennigsen, founded and led the National Liberal Party. From 1867 to 1875 that party was all powerful. He was its brain, as Bennigsen was its tongue. He was, next to Bismarck, the strongest man in Germany. The successes of the Franco-German war made him less of an antagonist and more of an ally to the Iron Chancellor.

## MUNICIPAL STATESMAN.

In 1870 his poverty led him into his one great mistake. He lent his name to the promotion of companies which turned out in the commercial depression to be very questionable concerns. When the crash came he was at the height of his power, and on the verge of appointment as Minister. Personally innocent, he had been mixed up with parties not innocent, and, with a public apology, he retired into private life. The people of Osnabrück, whose burgermeister he had been, straightway elected him to the same office. His conduct in the municipal chair was such as to lead Frankfurt to invite him to its chief magistracy. Accepting the office in 1880, he soon made Frankfurt "the model city of Germany." In 1889 the Kaiser, on a visit to the old imperial capital, was so impressed with his admirable management of municipal affairs as to exclaim, "Sie sind mein Mann" (you're my man!).

## FINANCE MINISTER.

Next year Bismarck fell, Miquel was summoned to Berlin, and became Minister of Finance. His career in that office has been brilliant. He passed a progressive income tax. He abolished the exemption from taxation enjoyed by certain princes and nobles. He transformed the chronic Prussian deficits into huge surpluses. On the reactionary Zedlitz Education Bill being pushed forward by the Kaiser and all his colleagues he was prepared to resign his portfolio, but the Kaiser yielded to the storm of popular resentment, withdrew the Bill and kept his Finance Minister. The Berlin press have shown him special favour. Dr. Von Miquel is too wise to accept the Chancellorship, preferring to retain the more powerful post of confidential adviser to the Kaiser. He remains, with perhaps one exception, the most powerful man in Germany, and his influence is growing.

## HIS POLICY.

His ascendancy is said to open a new era. Conflicts between Crown and Reichstag will be avoided. The iron hand will be cased in a velvet glove. Opposing elements will be conciliated:—

One thing is certain: Dr. Miquel is as bent as the Emperor himself on Germany's becoming a World-Power, with rich colonies, and a strong navy wherewith to defend them. . . . But he is keenly alive to the fact that colonies cannot be founded, or war-ships built, without money; and that money can be obtained only from the Reichstag. The first thing to be done, therefore, he holds, is to "capture" the Reichstag: at any cost an end must be put to the present strained relations between the Crown and the representatives of the Empire.

Dr. Von Miquel, therefore, is a man on whom the greatest naval and colonising Power in the world must keep a sharp eye.

THE frontispiece of the *Pall Mall Magazine* for September is a fair reproduction of Denneulier's "Home Again." A. J. Goodman's "Rosalind" gives this woman of Shakespeare an expression somewhat too saucy. The magazine boom in locomotives, for which we have, it may be supposed, to thank the holidays, is continued by Mr. Angus Sinclair's paper on American express locomotives, which is illustrated by photographs of many of the massive monsters. General Sir Hugh Gough tells his thrilling memories of the Abyssinian expedition. The sport of elephant catching in India is described by Surgeon-General Sir B. Simpson and Colonel C. Larking. Mr. Basil Worsfold sketches Capetown; and the story of Cawdor Castle is told by the Hon. Hugh Campbell.

## CASSANDRA IN RHODESIA.

## IS THERE ANY GOLD IN CHARTERLAND?

MR. J. F. V. BLAKE contributes to the *National Review* for August, an article called "Golden Rhodesia—A Revelation." There is no doubt as to the sensational nature of Mr. Blake's statements, and whether true or false, they will attract attention, if only because of their uncompromising thoroughness. He declares that Charterland is absolutely worthless. He says:—

The aggregate subscribed capital of the Matabele Land Companies is somewhere about sixteen millions. The English people, to the best of my belief, will never get a penny of that money back.

He maintains that he has not arrived at this conclusion without very careful personal examination. He says:—

After six solid months of personal examination, talking to miners and consulting with here and there a friend whom I felt I could trust, the conviction grew in my mind that there was not and could not be a paying mine in the whole belt, and I never pegged a single claim myself. The whole gold country, in fact, is exactly like a big plum-pudding with the plums pulled out, and only the holes left. Here and there the remains of a plum are found sticking at the bottom, but that is all.

The English people seem to be totally ignorant of the nature of that country—of facts that are patent to the roughest observer at the first glance. They are ignorant of the fact that the gold is all pocket gold, and will not pay for mining; that the land is practically desert, and, owing to lack of water, can never be anything else.

In five years from now Rhodesia will be abandoned by the whites. It may remain under a British protectorate as the connecting link between the colony, the big line of lakes, and the Nile Valley, but it will be abandoned as far as colonising and settling are concerned. It must be, nothing can galvanise any life into it. For the question is, after all, what has the country got, what is there? and no amount of railways and prospectuses and booming arrangements can keep a country going for long that has nothing of its own. Whatever the intermediate howling may be, they will have to come down to this in the long run. What can this country produce? Now I know, barring utterly unlooked for discoveries, I think I may say I know positively, that it cannot produce gold; and I think I know that it cannot produce any crops to speak of, for, allowing something for irrigation, the water supply is so limited, and the dry season so long, that this could only be applied successfully in a very few and very limited areas. With these cancelled, there is nothing else to fall back on. I give the country five years to be found out.

Finally, as I have made some serious charges and have every wish to fire my shot in the open, I should like to say of myself, that I am an American Citizen, of the State of Texas, born in 1856, that I graduated at the Military Academy, West Point, and was assigned to the Sixth Regiment of Cavalry; that I was an officer for nine years in the U.S. Army, and have a number of friends, men of honour, whose good opinion I would not risk by an untrue or slanderous publication.

## "A LAND OF OPPORTUNITIES."

PROFESSOR WALLACE writes in the August number of the *Engineering Magazine* of South Africa as the "land of opportunities." He points out that the rinderpest, with all its terrible results, has at least done good in driving the natives to the mining centres in such numbers as to reduce the wage given, and to enforce labour on natives who would otherwise have been content to live on their cattle and their wives. He is impressed with the qualities of the Bantu negroid. He says:—

One of the most conspicuous advantages which Great Britain has gained in successfully "picking the eyes" of the

African continent by selecting the richest and most healthy areas for the development of an energetic population is the immense reserve added to her fighting power. She has become the mistress of a race of warriors, capable of rivalling the world-wide fame of the hill tribes of Northern India in their love of warlike adventure and their skill in modern warfare.

He does not hesitate to prophesy:—

South Africa will one day be a great empire; but, although the skeleton has been outlined, it will take considerable time before the flesh can be built up. Progress will have many difficulties to contend with, climatic,—alike affecting crops and live stock,—racial and political. The blacks will not be difficult to govern when they fully realise the justice and the firmness of British authority. One serious feature in the future of the South African native is hidden in mystery, which only time can dispel,—viz., the result of the influences of the evils which usually accompany European civilisation when it is first meted out to inferior races. For example, the curse of strong, spirituous liquors, to which natives too easily fall victims, and the introduction of syphilis, which has played such havoc among the native population in India, and has got so thoroughly rooted in Africa, that in a well-governed State like Basutoland, of which reliable statistics are available, it appears at the top of the list as the most prevalent of all the diseases under medical treatment.

## "THE ROOT OF THE DIFFICULTY."

This is the judgment of the Edinburgh professor:—

The Boers form one of the most excellent sections of her Majesty's subjects—solid, sober, substantial, frugal and sagacious, though some may be dogged and obstinate in their isolation and from want of education in the world and its way. In bigotry and narrow-mindedness, and in other well-marked characteristics, many of the less progressive of the class strongly resemble the old Scottish Presbyterians of a hundred years ago, and, being of the same race, there is no reason why time and education should not do for the South African Boer community what they have done for Scotchmen. The root of the difficulty does not lie so much between the Boers and British as in the introduction between them of an alien Hollander-Dutch element as educated and accomplished mischief-makers, and the acknowledged corruption of the Government, due largely to their and the German Jew ascendancy which prevails in the secret council of the so-called republic of the Transvaal. It may be accepted with confidence that Britain means to retain, despite all opposition, the paramount power in South Africa, and to this end she has already strengthened the permanent garrison of Cape Town.

THE *Humanitarian* for September contains an interesting account by Mrs. Sarah Tooley of the Women's Pioneer Club, founded by the late Mrs. Massingberd, and now reorganised by Mrs. Wynford Philipps as the Grosvenor Crescent Club and Women's Institute. At the club "the page-boys are all to be little girls," who are called pages. A pit-brow lassie will act as hall-porter. Mr. Pickersgill, M.P., presses for the appointment of a council of fifteen to act towards the whole prison system as the Visiting Committee acts in the case of the separate gaol, and nominates for membership the Chairman of the Prison Commissioners, Mr. Tallack, Rev. W. D. Morrison, and Sir Algernon West. Campbell Terriass describes the life of the women of Egypt, and reports that the general rule for a man in Egypt is to have but one wife, with perhaps a concubine and a slave or two. Among the fellaheen plurality of wives is commoner, as a new wife is as good as a new workman, and only ranks midway between a man and a beast of burden. The Bishop of Bloemfontein discourses of the difficulties arising from polygamy in South Africa. Hypnotism is pronounced harmless alike to body and mind by Dr. J. Milne Bramwell.

## CRUELITIES ON THE CONGO.

## THE EVIDENCE OF MR. GLAVE.

THE *Century* for September publishes more extracts from the diary of Mr. Glave, the American traveller, who was killed fighting in Nyassaland against the slave traders. Mr. Glave is not by any means a fanatic of the school of the Aborigines Protection Society. This adds to the importance of his evidence as to what he saw in Congoland of the treatment of the natives by the Belgium administrators:—

## THE CHAIN-GANG.

January 24th. Reached Riba-Riba; found Lieutenant Rue, a non-commissioned officer in the Belgian army, and a fine fellow; his companion, Van Ril, is absent on business to arrange a quarrel between chiefs. . . . Rue has built excellent dwellings; he produces stores of rubber a month, and one thousand pounds of ivory. There is good discipline in the station. The chain-gang is always a disgusting sight to me in the stations on the Zone Arabe, as those confined are generally old women reduced to skeletons by want of liberty, hard treatment by the negro sentries, and hunger. The policy of the Arabs is being rather too closely followed, and the natives are treated with the utmost severity. Five women who had deserted were in chains at Riba-Riba; all were cut very badly, having been most severely chicotted, or flogged. Lemery does not flog much, and uses only the bastinado for women. Women ought not to be flogged; this is the one thing to find fault with.

## HANGINGS.

The native villages are attacked if they won't work in some way for the good of the land. Some are required to cut wood for station purposes; others to search for rubber; others for ivory; some to serve as soldiers for six or seven years. This is good, for when once broken in, the natives continue to work. It is no crime, but a kindness, to make them work. By the system of forced labour they gain cloth, etc., and by a little hard work can soon become rich. The State also makes a profit, increasing its finances so as to enable it to continue the occupation of the land, which means the saving of the natives from the slavers. For what it has done for the natives the Congo Free State has a perfect right to get some profit out of the land. The measures adopted are severe, but the native cannot be satisfactorily handled by coaxing; he must be governed by force. Hangings are now quite frequent on the State stations in the Zone Arabe; the administration is quite different from the treatment of the natives on the Congo. At Kabambaré there is a tree upon which a lot of people have been hanged—natives, Wangwana, and soldiers. At Kasongo I saw no construction for this purpose. At Nyangwé and Riba-Riba there is a wooden frame which has often served the purpose.

## SLAIN FOR RUBBER.

Here at Risari's there is one of those ugly constructions for hangings. It is said that three natives were hanged by Rue because they would not work salt for the Congo Free State. The natives have not a very gay time of it. Before the whites came the Wangwana and Arabs were their masters; but now the Congo Free State authorities favour the Wangwana clement far more than the natives, and the Wangwana and the Arabs have accorded to them the authority of bygone days, with tremendous power, which is most unmercifully employed. When a village does not consent to make rubber, the mwana of that particular district is empowered to fight the offending village, and to kill and take prisoners, which is quite general.

## FLOGGINGS.

The chicotte of raw hippo hide, especially a new one, trimmed like a cockscrow, with edges like knife-blades, and as hard as wood, is a terrible weapon, and a few blows bring blood; not more than twenty-five blows should be given unless the offence is very serious. Though we persuaded ourselves that the African's skin is very tough, it needs an extraordinary constitution to withstand the terrible punishment of

one hundred blows; generally the victim is in a state of insensibility after twenty-five or thirty blows. At the first blow he yells abominably; then quiets down, and is a mere groaning, quivering body till the operation is over, when the culprit stumbles away, often with gashes which will endure a lifetime. It is bad enough, the flogging of men, but far worse this punishment inflicted on women and children. Small boys of ten or twelve, with excitable, hot-tempered masters, are often most harshly treated. At Kasongo there is a great deal of cruelty displayed. I saw two boys very badly cut. At Nyangwé and Riba-Riba boys are punished by beating on the hands. I conscientiously believe that a man who receives one hundred blows is often nearly killed, and has his spirit broken for life.

## SKULLS AS FLOWER-BORDERS.

The State soldiers are constantly stealing, and sometimes the natives are so persecuted that they resent this by killing and eating their tormenters. Recently the State post on the Lomami lost two men killed and eaten by the natives. Arabs were sent to punish the natives; many women and children were taken, and twenty-one heads were brought to the falls, and have been used by Captain Rom as a decoration round a flower-bed in front of his house!

Mr. Harvey heard from Clarke, who is at Lake Matumba, that the State soldiers have been in the vicinity of his station recently, fighting and taking prisoners; and he himself has seen several men with bunches of hands signifying their individual kill. These, I presume, they must produce to prove their success! Among the hands were those of men and women, and also those of little children.

## THE ROOT OF THE EVIL.

The Congo Free State has gradually developed its administration until to-day it has post-offices, law-courts, its own coin, police, *force publique*, transport, and communications by land and water. All is in a satisfactory condition except the miserable system of the *libérés*. I myself believe that the natives should be forced to serve the State as soldiers for a certain number of years, but a little consideration should be shown; if a man is married, for instance, his wife ought to accompany him. The wretched rubber business should be stopped; this would remove the great evil. It is the enforced commerce which breeds all the trouble.

## THE LASSO AND HOW TO USE IT.

IN *Badminton* for September Mr. Cunningham Grahame writes a bright breezy article describing the lasso and the way in which it is used in South and Central America. He says:—

The ordinary length of an Argentine lazo is about sixty-six feet, though exceptionally tall and powerful men sometimes use lazos of eighty and even ninety feet in length. A skilful man on foot will catch a horse in a corral at the distance of ten or twelve yards, throwing at the neck. At ten yards he will secure the two fore feet, or a fore and a hind foot, both hind feet, or catching the animal round the neck, will, by imparting a vibratory motion to the rope, place a half-hitch round the nose, thus forming what is called a "medio bozal," or half-balter. A strong colt of five years old will drag three or four men round a corral, if they try to stop him by sheer strength, and the lazo be not tightened high on the neck, near the ears; but a boy of sixteen, used to the work, by watching his opportunity, will easily stop the same animal. The lazo on horseback can be used with far greater effect than on foot. From sixteen to eighteen yards is a fair distance at which to catch an animal when going at full speed. The faster the horse is going, the more easily is the rope thrown; and of course the danger increases in the same ratio. The method of casting on horseback is precisely similar to that used on foot. When the lazo has been thrown on horseback, and the animal caught round the neck or horns, the difficulty and danger begin. Should the "quarry" be a wild horse or mare, care has to be taken not to let it cross either in front or behind of the mounted horse. Some horses become so dexterous that the rider can slip off, and approaching the bull, hamstringing it or kill it.

## LIFE AND LAW AT KLONDYKE.

## EXPERIENCES OF A PIONEER.

*McClure's* for September contains a very interesting series of "personal observations" made by Joe Ladue, "the pioneer of Alaska and founder of Dawson" city, and "recorded by J. Lincoln Steffens." Mr. Ladue is a native of Plattsburg, in the Adirondacks, and his American citizenship adds the more weight to his remarks on Canadian administration. He is described as a "sad-eyed man with a tale of years," "the weariest looking man I ever saw." Twenty-five years ago, when only twenty years of age, he went out gold-hunting, and after untold privations he has come on the Eldorado of the Far North-West, and has "struck it rich." At the time of Mr. Steffens' visit he passed a bagful of nuggets round for an admiring circle of friends to see. But he is going back next spring. He has certain enterprises there to attend to, although he has now, as he laconically answered, "enough." He believes that the region has a great future before it, short but extending beyond our lifetime. "The country is rich," he says, "richer than any one has ever said, and the finds you have heard about are only the beginnings, just the surface pickings." The quartz has not yet been tapped, and must contain untold treasure for the capitalist.

## "A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF GRUB."

Like everybody else, he fears the miners this winter will suffer from starvation. He recommends that any intending miner should take with him "a year's supply of grub, which can be bought as cheaply in Juneau as anywhere"; and this is what Mr. Ladue thinks is enough for one year:—

A year's supply of grub, which can be bought as cheaply in Juneau as anywhere, I think, is: 100 sacks of flour, 150 pounds of sugar, 100 pounds of bacon, thirty pounds of coffee, ten pounds of tea, 100 pounds of beans, fifty pounds of oatmeal, 100 pounds of mixed fruits, twenty-five pounds of salt, about ten dollars' worth of spices and knick-knacks, and some quinine to break up colds. The total cost of this outfit is about 200 dols., but no man should start with less than 500 dols., and twice that is ten times as good.

The easiest way to Klondyke is by boat to the mouth of the Yukon, and thence by boat 1,700 miles up stream. The transportation companies will sell you provisions, but will not let anybody take his own supplies; wherefore Mr. Ladue prefers the more independent route over Chilkoot Pass from Juneau.

## "THEY WILL DIVIDE UP."

At Klondyke he knows there are not sufficient stores to go round this winter.

All would suffer in consequence.

"Not the men who have taken enough," I protested.

"Yes, they all will. . . . They will divide up, as they always do, but that will simply spread the trouble and make things worse."

Mining communities have evidently a much more highly developed social morality than is to be found in our settled civilisation.

## MOST OF THE MINERS "GOOD FELLOWS."

It is very interesting to observe the kind of spell with which British respect for law and order impresses the most lawless immigrants:—

"You don't need a gun," he answered. "There's no game to speak of."

"But you surely take a revolver."

"No use; it only adds weight to the pack."

"What do you have, then—knives?"

"Yes, you must have knives and forks and spoons, of course."

Mr. Ladue gave an interesting glimpse of the order maintained by the miners of the Yukon in their lawless communities, but he was unable to explain it. Most of the men were good fellows, he said. Were there no thieves? Not one. No cut-throats? None. Gamblers?

"Plenty. Everybody gambles, especially in the long winter nights."

"Don't they cheat?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"The saloon-keepers won't have it."

"How can they prevent it? Are there no professional gamblers in the camps?"

"Yes, but they put up a straight game. And there are men, too, who have been pretty bad before; I have heard that some of them were ex-convicts and fellows who had run away to escape prison and hanging. But none of them try anything on in there."

Most of the time when the men cannot work is spent in gambling. The saloons are kept up in style, with mirrors, decorations, and fine, polished, hardwood bars. No cheating is allowed, and none is tried. The saloon-keepers won't have it in their places. Nobody goes armed, for it is no use. Some of the men are the kind that would take naturally to shooting, but they don't try it on the Yukon. . . .

Life on the Klondyke is pretty quiet. Most of the men there are hard workers; but the climate, with the long winter nights, forces us to be idle a great deal, and miners are miners, of course.

## LITTLE GOVERNMENT, BUT GOOD.

"There is very little government," he said.

The point is, however, that such government as there is, is good. I like the Canadian officers, the Canadian laws, and the Canucks themselves. The police are strict and efficient. The captain was a fine man, but he had more than he could do this last season, when the rush for the Klondyke came. . . . The captain of the police had only a few men without horses to detail around over the claims, and, besides his regular duties, he had to act as registrar of claims and settle disputes that were brought to him. And there were a good many of these. The need of civil officers is very great, especially of a surveyor.

This is how the miner is enabled to "read his title clear" to the patch of auriferous soil which he wishes to claim:—

Claims have to be staked out, of course, according to the Canadian laws, which I think are clear and fair. The only fault I find with them is that they recognise no agreements that are not in writing. . . . All you have to do is to find gold, to which you must swear, then mark off about five hundred feet along the bed of the creek where no one has laid a claim, and stick up your stakes with your name on them, one at each corner of your land. Across the ends you blaze the trees. This done, you go to the registrar of claims, pay fifteen dollars, and, after a while, the surveyor will come along and make it exact.

Mr. Ladue believes thoroughly in the country; but he has his doubts about the character of some of the men who are rushing in now.

*Temple Bar* for September is strong in biography. Mr. Harold Armitage's sketch of Greuze, "Painter of Children," is written in so picturesque a style as to suggest to the casual reader that it is fiction and not history. Adam Sedgwick, Cambridge Professor of Geology, and Marquis Henry Costa, ancestor of the marquis recently received into the French Academy, are the other lives glanced at. Amusing glimpses are given into Sir Walter Scott's letter-bag; and the strange antipathy of a certain sect of Russian peasants to the Tsar as Antichrist is narrated by Mr. G. L. Cotel.

## THE SEA-GATES OF OUR COMMERCE.

"THE Growth of Our Seaports" is the title of a paper crammed to bursting with valuable statistics which Mr. Joseph Ackland contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* for September. He recalls the time when Hastings was premier port of the realm! and then gives the order of importance (as shown by duties paid or other returns), century by century, of our leading seaports. In the year 1205 the list runs: London, Boston, Southampton, Lynn, Newcastle. In the siege of Calais in 1347, when ships and men were collected from the ports, Yarmouth supplied most men and Fowey most ships; then follow Dartmouth, London, Bristol, Plymouth, Winchelsea, Southampton, Sandwich, Lynn, Hull, Newcastle, etc. In 1702 the tonnage lists put London first, then Bristol, Newcastle, Yarmouth, Liverpool (fifth!), Whitby, Hull, Exeter, Scarborough. In 1800 London, Liverpool, Newcastle, Sunderland, Hull, Whitehaven, Whitby, Greenock, Yarmouth, Bristol. In 1893 London, Liverpool, Cardiff, Hull, Newcastle, Southampton, Glasgow, Middlesborough, North Shields, Sunderland, Leith.

## THE EBB AND FLOW OF PORTS.

The most noteworthy feature of the lists is the fact that notwithstanding the outcries about trade being driven away from the Thames and thousands being unemployed in the East End, London gains upon her enormous total of imports at a faster rate than the average gain of the whole country, and is abreast of it with exports. Of the first twelve ports in 1872, there are only three of which this can be said. Liverpool, Hull, Newcastle and Sunderland, all show signs of comparative decadence. Tidal harbours with bars may stimulate energy, but nature is inexorable. North and South Shields are drawing away the trade of Newcastle. Middlesborough increases by leaps and bounds, while Hartlepool decays. Goole intercepts the trade of Hull. Harwich and Newhaven, in some sense outports of London, flourish on those through Continental rates of which home producers complain so bitterly. Cardiff, at the top of the list, under the fostering care of the Marquis of Bute, shows the power of capital to develop a true trade route; Barrow, at the bottom of the list, notwithstanding the efforts of the Duke of Devonshire, shows the impotence of capital to turn trade away from its natural channels. Southampton has since the date of these returns expanded and developed, under the tutelage of the London and South-Western Railway, in its rivalry of Liverpool. Plymouth, famous in Edward the Third's fighting days, and boasting the glories of Drake, has to be content with the lesser ambition of remaining the "How do you do?" and "Good-bye" port; but if unhappily a great naval war occurs, Plymouth will again be foremost in honour and in peril. Newport shares with Cardiff the great expansion of the Welsh coal trade. In Scotland, Glasgow extinguishes her outport, and further impoverishes Greenock, already staggering beneath Continental sugar bounties. On the east coast Leith maintains a bold front, notwithstanding the rapid advances of Alloa and Bo'ness. Kirkcaldy rushes ahead, while Dundee seems to be afflicted with a premature atrophy. In Ireland, Belfast advances, but Dublin and Cork tell the sad tale of the nation's decay.

## LONDON PRE-EMINENT, LIVERPOOL DECLINING.

Passing from tonnage to value, London fully maintains her predominance as the centre for imports, receiving more than a third of the entire value, while in addition probably much of what is entered at other south-eastern ports is for London account; but with exports London is losing ground, and chiefly with British and Irish produce. Liverpool shows an actual and serious loss of import trade, as compared with the average growth of the kingdom; a loss of 21½ per cent.; but in exports is slightly better than the average.

Looked at from the point of view of tonnage only, it appears that the south of England and Scotland are drawing the trade away from the north of England, both east and west. In value the eastern groups are gaining largely on imports, and the

western groups losing, dear labour and protective tariffs in America being beaten by cheap labour and export bounties in Europe; but with exports, the east of Scotland, and the Welsh ports in the south-western group, are the only satisfactory returns. London and the south-eastern group are losing export trade, although still retaining almost a third of the total for the kingdom. Of the imports, London and the south-eastern group receive nearly a half of the whole.

From these more strictly commercial figures, Mr. Ackland passes to statistics of area, rateable value, local indebtedness, licensed houses, death-rate and crime. He finds the chief causes of this unrivalled commercial expansion in monometallism and free trade.

## THE STAGNATION OF FRENCH COMMERCE.

PROBABLY never has the carrying trade of the world been to such an extent in the hands of British ship-owners. This fact is beginning to be recognised in France, as is shown by an article by M. Moirau in the second April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. His tone is extremely pessimistic, and is evidently designed to arouse his countrymen to a sense of the extent to which they are being outstripped by other countries in the matter of shipbuilding. Ten years ago France's merchant service amounted to 770,000 tons, and that of England to slightly over six and a half millions. To-day France has 950,000 tons, while England has more than 10,000,000. Reckoning sailing-ships of at least fifty tons and steam-ships of over a hundred tons, we find that France has five hundred and thirty-two ships, while Great Britain has six thousand, and Germany has eight hundred and thirty. In short, France ranks below not only England, the United States and Germany, but also below Norway, Italy, Russia, and Sweden, and indeed is not much above Greece. Its inferiority is continuous. Thus, in 1895 France only built thirty-six thousand tons, while the United States produced eighty-five thousand, Germany a hundred and one thousand, and Great Britain nine hundred and ninety-five thousand; and these figures were not greatly altered in 1896. It is M. Moirau's object to inquire into the causes of this extraordinary inferiority in shipbuilding which characterises France. As he justly points out, France by her geographical situation is admirably adapted to be a great commercial centre. She has ports which are seldom or never frozen up, and yet she appears unable to compete with Rotterdam, Bremen, Hamburg, and the great North-East ports of England. He thinks that the main causes of France's inferiority are the political jealousies which have forbidden the fostering of one industry at the expense of others, and when money has been spent, it has been applied with a singular lack of intelligence. He gives many deplorable instances of the waste of public money in senseless attempts to create ports in unsuitable places. He writes, of course, as a convinced Protectionist, holding that the mercantile marine of a country is in a position exactly analogous to agriculture, and demands for its prosperity artificial assistance. The great decline in French shipbuilding between 1870 and 1880, led to the establishment of the system of premiums on construction. These premiums amounted, in the course of ten years, from 1881 to 1890, to a hundred and two millions of francs, or a little more than ten millions a year. In 1896 the amount required reached fourteen and a half millions of francs. All this financial sacrifice has, however, only had the effect of maintaining the French mercantile marine in a stationary condition. In spite of these liberal measures of protection, but a small proportion of the merchandise issuing from French ports is carried in French ships.

## COLOSSAL CAPITALIST CONSPIRACY.

## THE BIGGEST THING YET OUT IN AMERICAN "TRUSTS."

It almost takes one's breath away to read the forecast which Mr. Low, Washington Correspondent of the *National Review*, publishes in the September number. The commercial world, he tells us, is "full of rumours of the creation of new trusts so gigantic and so far-reaching in their scope that those trusts already in existence are mere pigmies compared to them." He goes on to disclose a scheme, as yet without parallel in the magnitude of its audacity:—

The report is in circulation that the Standard Oil Trust, the greatest of them all, has obtained, or is about to obtain, complete control of the lead, leather, tobacco, and whiskey interests, and to make the thing complete, the gasworks of some of the most important cities in the country are to be thrown into the new pool. The capitalization of this octopus will be in the neighbourhood of £200,000,000. It must be remembered that the Standard Oil Trust, or rather the half-dozen magnates who control that institution, already exercise a dominating influence in the business of the country in oil, iron ore, and sugar. They are said to be on the point of taking in the steel and coffee industries; they own much of the shipping of the great lakes; they are directly interested in several of the great trans-continental railroads, and can dictate terms in the matter of freight rates, and practically the entire transportation system of the Union. It is said they have to find investments every year for about £10,000,000 of surplus profits, and, of course, it is easy enough to understand that, with this tremendous amount of money at all times available to pick up the stock of corporations or to finance new enterprises, it is an easy matter for them to obtain control of whatever appears to afford profitable investment. Of course, every new enterprise absorbed by the Standard Oil magnates adds to the income to be invested the next year.

The followers of Karl Marx must be profoundly grateful to Messrs. Rockefeller and Co. for offering so edifying a confirmation of the great Socialist's forecasts. The rapidity with which the command of American capital is concentrating in a few hands is enough to make the soberest thinker pause and tremble. Mr. Low continues:—

It is difficult to see what the end will be and when this process of absorption will end. There are perhaps two solutions which may be looked forward to during the next quarter of a century. One is a universal trust with a few men controlling all the industrial activities of the United States, and with the bulk of the American people its employees. The other is a repetition of the French Revolution, but the revolution of 1925, if it comes, will be more terrible in its consequences and more destructive in its results than that of 1793, because to-day the people are more numerous, more determined and more intelligent, and their power to work good or evil has increased tenfold since the days of Robespierre and Danton.

The prospect of all the freeborn citizens of the United States becoming wage-slaves of a handful of multi-millionaires, whose sovereign will and good pleasure alone allow them house and livelihood, is ghastly enough in all conscience. It helps one to understand the nightmare dread with which some of the choicest Americans regard the advance of consolidated capital. Certain it is, no devil with horns and hoofs ever exercised the minds of ancient saints with more terror than "the plutocracy" inspires in the breasts of thoughtful patriots in the States. The grim spectre seems never absent from their thoughts day or night.

## READING FOR THE WINTER SEASON.

THE winter season is approaching, and people will have more time to devote to reading in the long winter evenings than they have had during the summer months. It may be well, therefore, to call our readers' attention to the Circulating Library which was started in connection with the REVIEW some two years ago. The object of the library was to enable villages and small towns, where no free library as yet existed, to obtain some of the best literature of the day at a very moderate cost. A list of books was carefully selected so as to comprise all branches of literature, both serious and entertaining. Some fifty books are sent out to any group of persons or institution subscribing to the library, packed in a strongly-made box. This box of books is charged quarterly or half-yearly as may suit the convenience of the centre. By this system it is possible for any institution or number of persons to obtain a constantly changing supply of literature at a very small cost. For thirty shillings a quarter about two hundred books per annum are supplied. Everything is done to simplify the task of the local centre. All the books are numbered, and plainly marked on the cover with a label identical with the colour of the box to which it belongs. Catalogues of the books are sent with each box, while a card for entering the names and addresses of the members of the Circles is also supplied. At present three series of boxes are issued. One contains from forty-five to fifty volumes—poetry, history, travels, fiction and illustrated magazines. These books have been carefully selected so as to cover as wide a field as possible, and at the same time contain a number of new and standard novels. A cheaper series of boxes is also supplied. The boxes contain more volumes, but they are of a simpler description. For those who do not wish to have any heavy reading, a special series of boxes has been compiled, consisting almost entirely of modern and standard fiction. As the library is intended primarily to encourage serious reading, these last boxes are only supplied to centres which are willing to pay a year's subscription in advance. Several people, while not requiring the books themselves, have undertaken to provide an institution in which they are interested with a constant supply of literature, which is very much appreciated by the inmates. Any one desiring further particulars should write to the REVIEW or REVIEWS, Circulating Library, Temple House, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.

Another interesting experiment in the circulation of literature is that which has been adopted for some years past by the Technical Education Committee of the Cambridge County Council. The area over which the County Council has jurisdiction comprises a great many villages. The Council, therefore, when it began its courses of instruction under the technical education scheme, determined to supplement this work by means of a circulating lending library. Almost all the books bear upon the subjects taught in the classes, and have been found to be an invaluable addition to the efforts of the instructors. The success of the scheme proves the need there was of some such method of bringing good books within the reach of the people. Other County Councils might follow suit with advantage.



## THE DUKE OF BEDFORD AS LANDLORD.

CRITICISED BY MR. GEORGE RUSSELL.

LARGE landowners have often been severely criticised in the public press, but the criticism has rarely come from members of their own family. Mr. George W. E. Russell, in the *Nineteenth Century* for September, supplies the world with this rare, if not wholly novel, treat. He puts his ducal kinsman in the pillory of good-humoured ridicule, and plies him with shafts of railleury none the less keen for being so scrupulously courteous. The witty candour with which this scion of a noble house discusses its origin, history and policy, will doubtless edify duly the democratic mind.

## THE FEW "LODGING HOUSES IN BLOOMSBURY."

Mr. Russell entitles his paper "Land and Lodging Houses (a Colloquy with the Duke of Bedford)." The title is taken from a remark by the late Duke upon the agricultural depression, "I too should be in a very tight place, only that I luckily own a few lodging houses in Bloomsbury." The article itself is a review of the present Duke's book recently published under the name of "The Story of a Great Agricultural Estate." Land alone is the theme of the Duke's jeremiad. Mr. Russell would fain "rouse the drooping spirits," of his "excellent kinsman" by reminding him of the "lodging-houses." He assumes "the book is actually written by the Duke,—not merely compiled by agents and stewards, led-captains and letter-writers, and then sent out into the world with the Duke of Bedford's name on the title page." The book "seems to have grown out of a speech delivered at a Unionist meeting,"—a speech scarcely relevant to the question of the Union, the writer jocularly remarks, "unless indeed we use the word 'Union' in its popular sense as a synonym for 'Work-house'—that bourne to which the Duke of Bedford's possessions seem to be hurrying him."

## THE BEDFORD ESTATES MOSTLY ILL-GOTTEN.

On the second chapter, which is chiefly historical, Mr. Russell observes:—

I confess that I cannot regard with unmixed complacency the method by which the founder of our family obtained his wealth. It may be true that it was necessary, in the interests of the community, to dissolve the religious houses, but the bestowal of their lands on the courtiers of Henry the Eighth was a transaction which even those who profit by it can scarcely praise: and, as Burke truly says, "The grants to the House of Russell were so enormous as not only to outrage economy, but even to stagger credibility. The Duke of Bedford is the leviathan among all the creatures of the Crown." . . . But though I cannot glory in the method by which my ancestors obtained their land, I can share the Duke's pride in the way in which they managed it.

## THE VILLAGES UNDER DUCAL DESPOTISM.

He refers with pride to the reclamation of the Bedford Level, and to the rebuilding of all cottage property on the estates: "But there is another side to the picture." He quotes Mr. Froude's account of the village Cheneys:—

*The inhabitants live under authority.* Absolutely true; and it is obvious that this authority receives a tremendous addition where the occupant of each of these excellent cottages is a weekly tenant. Health, comfort, decency there are—and they are no small boons—but liberty there is none. The occupant is liable to summary eviction, to be moved from one cottage to another, to have a partner quartered on him. He is forbidden to take in a lodger—nay, I have even heard that to have a grown-up son to stay for Christmas is an offence. He is harassed by incessant supervision and domiciliary visits; and these, though ordered by the landlord, are

vicariously performed. . . . The inquisitor's function should be exercised first hand. . . . I am protesting against a custom, which, for all I know, may exist on a hundred estates. . . . Given a landlord of strong prejudices, a staff of obsequious and unscrupulous officials, and a labouring population holding their houses by weekly tenure, and not much is left of our vaunted "freedom of election," whether for Parliament or school board, or parish council.

## THE DUKE OF DEFICITS.

The point of the Duke's book is to show that with the rise in taxes and rate and the fall in rents his Buckinghamshire and Bedfordshire estates are being run at a heavy annual loss—for the Thorney and Woburn estates a loss of more than £7,000 a year. The awful budget of 1894 fills him with consternation: he "sees his son paying £65,000 succession duty on an inheritance which is a source of annual deficit." Mr. Russell proceeds to administer consolation to "the downtrodden owner of Woburn and Thorney" by gently suggesting, "perhaps after all, Woburn and Thorney have not been so wisely administered as other estates: perhaps under more judicious handling, even land may be made to pay." He quotes testimony to this effect from a friend "whose acreage is, I think, rather larger than that of the Duke of Bedford."

## WHAT ABOUT THE LONDON ESTATES?

That is the first morsel of comfort. The second is "the lodging houses." The Duke manages to get along spite of his annual deficits on rural estates because— he is a great ground landlord in London. Roughly speaking, the Bedford estate reaches from the Strand to Euston Square. The whole neighbourhood, to use a vigorous phrase which I once heard from an old Radical, "stinks of Duke." Here, if anywhere, Mill's unearned increment is seen in all its glory and beauty: here, if ever, his dictum is made good, and the landlord "grows richer in his sleep."

Mr. Russell distinguishes, "Covent Garden and its purlieus are spoils of the church:" the Bloomsbury estate came by marriage:—

But, however they originated, their results have been the same. They have placed their owner beyond the reach of agricultural depression. Figuratively speaking, they are paved with gold. We have no means of estimating their value, but only to-day, as I write, I see the following morsel in a daily paper: "The ground rents, amounting to £2,500 a year, secured upon blocks B, C, and D, Bedford Court Mansions, Bedford Square, which were advertised for sale by auction, have been disposed of by Messrs. Dunn and Soman for £82,000.

Well done, the Lodging-houses! . . . If you are drawing the income of a foreign principality from "a few lodging-houses in Bloomsbury," you can easily afford to treat your tenants in the Fens in a fashion which would bring the merely rural landlord to ruin in a twelvemonth.

Mr. Russell asks for more statistics, and begs the Duke to "give a full and exact account of the value of his London estates when they first came into our ancestors' hands; of their gradual increase, of the amount spent on them, and of the income which at the present day they yield." In so doing he will, Mr. Russell thinks, have served great public ends, among others, provided some valuable suggestions for the taxation of ground-values.

Dr. J. B. PARON, of Nottingham, is the subject of an appreciative sketch by Mr. J. A. Hammerton in the *Sunday Magazine* for September. Rev. G. Robinson Lees describes "Home Life in the Holy City," and credits the men of Jerusalem with better treatment, though lower estimate, of their women than English women, at least in the poorer grades, enjoy.

## HOW MUNICIPAL PROBLEMS CAN BE SOLVED.

## THE EXAMPLE OF BERLIN.

PROFESSOR F. W. BLACKMAR contributes to the *Forum* for August an article on the Municipal Government of Berlin which is avowedly based upon the admirable work of Dr. Shaw. But some of the facts which he mentions it is well to be reminded of once more.

## MAKING MONEY OUT OF SEWAGE.

In Berlin, says Professor Blackmar, the sewage is a source of revenue:—

The city sewer system transports annually from 60,000,000 to 70,000,000 cubic metres of sewage for distribution over the broad acres lying seven to fifteen miles from the city. The area of the fields irrigated is more than 20,000 acres; or greater than the present area of the city, which is twenty-five miles. The total cost of the drainage system is about 25,000,000 dols.; and it is estimated that it will take 5,000,000 dols. more to complete it. Yet owing to the enormous yield of the irrigated land, it will soon return a revenue on first cost, and pay for the investment besides. As many as five crops of hay are cut in a single year; and several crops of vegetables are obtained each season.

The sewage fields are divided into three classes: first, the most fertile fields, which are let out to market-gardeners, who supply fruit and vegetables to the city; second, the less fertile fields, suitable for raising vegetables and greens, are partly rented to peasant farmers, and partly exploited by the city; third, the poorer lands used for grazing purposes and for hay. These are kept wholly under the management of the corporation, and are rapidly becoming more valuable through fertilization, cultivation, and general improvements.

## THE MONOPOLIES OF SERVICE.

Turning to the other municipal services, Professor Blackmar says:—

The city is supplied with light partly by public and partly by private enterprise. The first gas company was established in 1827. In 1847 the city began to build its own plant and to compete with the private company. The result of this competition was a reduction in the price of gas of 50 per cent. The growing city furnished abundant room for the prosperity of both systems, and they exist to-day in friendly rivalry. This is quite remarkable, as it has been held by some economic philosophers that a public institution cannot successfully compete with a private one. To private consumers, gas is one dollar per thousand cubic feet. In 1893 the city plant, after meeting all expenses, turned a net revenue of 1,250,000 dols. into the public treasury.

In 1893, the city granted a franchise to an electric-light company; and some of the principal streets, squares, and public buildings are now lighted by electricity. It is interesting to note, in this connection, with what care the city guards the rights of the people in granting franchises. In the first place, the company must pay into the city treasury 10 per cent. of the gross receipts. It must furnish two central avenues with light at a nominal cost. Its territory of operation is clearly defined; and it is compelled to put down main wires within a short time, specified in the contract. The city may extend its street-lighting at any time at nominal rates charged by the company. The books of the company are always open to the inspection of the public officials. The company is bound by strict rules relative to the tearing up of streets and the laying of wires, and is limited to certain fixed charges to customers, which cannot be changed without the consent of the city council. And finally, the city requires a deposit for security of 42,500 dols., and requires the company to keep a renewal fund equal to 20 per cent. of the invested capital. This fund is in the form of Berlin municipal bonds, and must be kept on deposit with the city magistrates. In addition to all this, the city reserves the right to purchase the entire plant at any time at a fair valuation, as provided in the contract.

Another interesting manner in which the city manages its

contracts is shown in the street-railway franchise. The city directs all new additions, and causes the company to pay a bonus for each separate franchise. The company must also pay annually into the city treasury a percentage on its gross income; this rate increases with the development of business. The minimum rate was fixed at 4 per cent.; but the company is now paying nearly 8, which yields an annual payment of more than 250,000 dols. The company is bound by strict regulations respecting the cleaning and repairing of the streets over which its tracks are laid. What is most remarkable is, that in 1911 the entire plant passes into the possession of the city free of expense. It seems almost incredible that companies can flourish under such restrictions; but they appear to do so. The manner in which the city manages franchises and contracts gives evidence of financial, legal, and business ability, which contrasts strikingly with the manner in which some of our American cities have in the past allowed companies to write their own franchises.

## MR. H. G. WELLS'S NEW STORIES.

MR. H. G. WELLS has at the present moment two characteristic stories running as serials in the English and American magazines. The first has appeared simultaneously in *Pearson's Magazine* and the *Cosmopolitan*. It is entitled "The War of the Worlds." Its idea is that the inhabitants of Mars so far perfected the means of communication across the interplanetary space as to be able to contemplate the conquest of our planet. The invaders arrived by huge cylinders, the first of which dropped near Woking. The Martians, although few in number, are armed with a panoply of science which enables them to overcome all opposition. As we at present can turn an electric searchlight in any direction upon a lurking enemy, they were able to turn a jet of molten fire, which shivered everything to atoms across which it fell. They were also able to launch cylinders which, when they burst, dispelled vast clouds of heavy, poisonous vapour which slew every living thing that breathed it. This vapour the Martians were able to disperse with jets of steam when it suited their own purpose to pass through the poisonous atmosphere. The story, which is served up in too small snippets, makes out that after a very feeble and ineffective attempt to smash the Martians with shell fire, only one of the invaders being temporarily crippled, a universal panic fell upon London, and the whole population stampeded northward from the deadly fumes of the Martian gas, and the terrible heat ray which they wielded at will.

The last instalment in the September *Pearson's* is devoted almost exclusively to a description of the stampede northward from London. The stampede, gigantic and terrible, without order and without a goal, 6,000,000 people unarmed and unprovisioned, driving headlong—it was the beginning of the massacre of mankind!

His other story is appearing in the *Idler*. The "War of the Worlds" deals with the possibilities of the remote future. In the *Idler* his stories of the Stone Age relate to what may have happened 50,000 years ago. Of the two, the Stone Age stories are much less gruesome reading. The scene is laid in what is now Surrey, at the time when the River Rhine ran through Southern England and the Channel had not yet been hewn to divide Britain and the Continent. It is a story of the days when England had among its inhabitants the hippopotamus, the lion, and the grizzly bear. Mr. Wells's vivid imagination finds ample scope for the description of the beginning of human society, and of some approach to civilised existence among these men of the Stone Age. His story suggests how the first stone axe was discovered, and the first wild horse tamed.

## IRELAND AS CHAMPION OF THE POOR.

THE Irish nation by reason of its poverty has rendered great service to the poor everywhere. Grievances of the poor in Great Britain and elsewhere might be overlooked, but presented as the wrongs of a whole nation they have secured a measure of redress first in Ireland, then in other lands. This truism of social and agrarian reform receives fresh illustration in the question of Irish taxation as expounded by Mr. Bernard Holland in a recent number of the *Economic Journal*. "The Irish grievance in matter of taxation is," he says, "one with that of the poorest classes throughout the United Kingdom. If the general system of taxation were so readjusted as to press less heavily upon the poorest, and more heavily upon the well-to-do classes, the Irish grievance would disappear, or be *pro tanto* diminished." The "financial relations" between Ireland and Great Britain are thus expanded—by Irish agitation be it remembered—into the "financial relations" between the poor and the rich.

Mr. Holland shows how the Government takes in taxes some £2 a year from the man whose annual income is under £30:—

Under our present system the whole burden of indirect taxation (except for a small proportion derived from wine, coffee, dried fruits, etc.) falls upon those who consume tea, tobacco, beer, and spirits. In a family living upon an income of 20s. a week or less the consumption of these articles is usually nearly as great as it is in a family living on 40s. or 50s. a week . . . Countless poor people in Ireland, and England too, never eat meat, save perhaps a little domestic bacon, except at high festivals, but smoke the pipe every day. To them meat is, practically, the luxury, tobacco the daily necessity of existence. We say sometimes that we tax luxuries, not necessities. We do not, as a matter of fact, tax most luxuries at all.

Mr. Holland runs full tilt against a favourite fetish of Liberal and middle-class fiscal policy. Simplification, and reduction of the number of taxes means, he contends, increased inequality in the incidence of taxation, and puts the heaviest burden on the poor:—

The skilled artisan and lower middle class families, living on incomes of from £80 to £160 a year, have conquered for themselves a most favoured position in the matter of imperial taxation. They do not, like the class above them, contribute to direct imperial taxation, they contribute little more through taxed commodities than do the class below them.

Hence he concludes:—

We must, if equitable distribution of burdens is indeed our object, retrace, for some distance, the road followed during these last fifty years, and forego some of our beautiful fiscal simplicity. We must recognise that our statesmen of the last fifty years have been a little less wise, and their predecessors a little less foolish, in fiscal matters than we have hitherto imagined.

## THE NEW IRISH POLICY.

LORD MONTEAGLE, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* recently, greatly approves of the new departure announced by Mr. Arthur Balfour. He discusses it from various points of view, its advantages, its disadvantages, and probable consequences. He says:—

Apart from the broad outline sketched—(1) relief of the tenants from half the county cess or rate now paid entirely by them; (2) relief of the landlords from the half poor rate now paid by them on lands let to tenants; and (3) a democratic reform both of county and poor law administration on English lines—the most notable, though not perhaps the most obvious, feature of the scheme will be its social effect. The really crucial question not only or even chiefly for the land-

lords themselves, but in the interests of all classes in local matters, is, Will they have any chance of election under the new system? Will it be possible for them, as in England and Scotland, to gain that influence in local affairs to which their education, capacity, and attention to business would entitle them? If so, the measure will be really "healing," and we shall at last secure that inestimable blessing of joint action of all classes in Local Government.

He does not think that a Local Government Bill will be a substitute for the Agricultural Bill, but he can see that it will have many good results. Among others he thinks—

A gradual transfer will probably take place, from the Poor Law to the County authority, of various sanitary and other functions which have been piled on the Boards of Guardians as the only representative bodies available, but for the discharge of which they are often quite unfitted. Setting these aside, future changes will be chiefly in Poor Law administration.

The *National Review* heartily approves of Mr. Balfour's new departure, for the following six reasons:—

(1) The Unionist pledge with regard to local government is to be redeemed on Unionist lines. (2) The glaring grievance under the Rating Act is redressed. (3) Ireland's claim to compensation as a sufferer by the British fiscal system is recognised. (4) A substantial solatium is awarded to a cruelly despoiled class—the landlords. (5) The Imperial liability is strictly limited. (6) Mr. Healy, Mr. Redmond, and Colonel Saunderson are equally gratified.

## THE DEPOPULATION OF IRELAND.

THE following figures bring into clear relief the extent to which the population of Ireland has gone down in the Queen's reign. They are taken from an article which Mr. J. Holt Schooling contributed to the *Pall Mall Magazine*:—

|   | In<br>1831. | In<br>1891. | In<br>1831. | In<br>1891. |
|---|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
|   | Millions.   | Millions.   |             |             |
| Ireland's population . . . . .          | 7·8         | 4·7         | 100         | 60          |
| Scotland's . . . . .                    | 2·4         | 4·0         | 100         | 167         |
| England and Wales' population . . . . . | 14·2        | 29·4        | 100         | 207         |
| Total . . . . .                         | 24·4        | 38·1        | 100         | 156         |

For every 100 persons in Ireland in the year 1831 there were in 1891 only 60: the corresponding results for the other two parts of the United Kingdom being, Scotland, 100 persons in 1831, 167 in 1891; England and Wales, 100 persons in 1831, 207 persons in 1891. Here I may say that, if the average yearly rate of decrease of the Irish population which has operated during 1831–1891 is to continue in future years, the Irish population will proceed to extinction as follows:—

| In the year    | The Irish population will be<br>(persons) |
|----------------|---|
| 2076 . . . . . | 1,000,000                                 |
| 2352 . . . . . | 100,000                                   |
| 2627 . . . . . | 10,000                                    |
| 2903 . . . . . | 1,000                                     |
| 3178 . . . . . | 100                                       |
| 3454 . . . . . | 10  |
| 3730 . . . . . | 1   |

So that in the year A.D. 3730, 1833 years from now, the Irish population will consist of one person only—a result that may possibly facilitate the final settlement of the interesting and perennial Irish Question, for this unit might be made Secretary for Ireland and then left to administer "justice" to himself in the way that might please him most.

THE *Idler* for September is a good number. Mr. Hilliard Atteridge humorously describes his experiences on camel-back in the Soudan, and Mr. Archibald Forbes continues his life of Napoleon III. The two pictures calling for mention are a good reproduction of A. Asti's "The Dreamer," and J. Barnard Davis' "Remorse."

## HOW TO GET BACK TO THE LAND.

## THE LATEST SCHEME OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

MR. BOOTH TUCKER, Commander of the Salvation Army in the United States, contributes to the *Forum* for August an interesting article on "The Farm Colonies of the Salvation Army," in which he explains the latest developments of the social scheme as they have worked it out in the United States. On the other side of the Atlantic they have one farm colony, which is one of seventy-eight institutions which accommodate 2,656 persons. His scheme, however, is chiefly devoted to an exposition of the plans by which they believe it to be possible to get the unemployed back to the land. The practical scheme explained by Mr. Booth Tucker appears to have materialised at San Francisco, where a Committee of influential citizens has been appointed to co-operate with the Salvation Army in planting the people on the land. The following extracts give the gist of the article:—

During my recent visit to San Francisco I was invited to address the Chamber of Commerce upon the question; the President himself taking the chair. As a result it was resolved that a committee of fifteen leading citizens be appointed to co-operate with the Salvation Army in our plans. Briefly, the scheme was as follows: A sum of not less than 25,000 dols. was to be raised for preliminary expenses, either by donations or as a loan on favourable terms. A tract of two or three thousand acres of land was to be bonded, and divided into small allotments of not more than five to ten acres. Cottages were to be erected, the land fenced and partly prepared, and, according to the discretion of the management, poultry and other stock supplied. Upon these allotments carefully selected Colonists were to be settled, and a weekly rent charged which would be sufficient to pay off capital and interest by easy instalments. For instance, supposing the value of a five-acre lot to be

|                                      |       |
|--------------------------------------|-------|
|                                      | dols. |
| Land, at 40 dols. per acre . . . . . | 200   |
| Cottage . . . . .                    | 150   |
| Improvements and Stock . . . . .     | 150   |
| Total . . . . .                      | 500   |

a weekly rental of 1 dol. would amount to 10 per cent. on the above. Of this, say 5 per cent. would be for interest, and 5 per cent. for repayments of capital, with liberty to pay off the balance at any earlier time, or by larger instalments. In this way the 25,000 dols. would enable fifty families to be settled on 250 acres, divided up into five-acre blocks, the value of the land being estimated at 40 dols. an acre. If, however, the land were not paid for in advance, but only on the instalment principle, about 80 families could be settled on 400 acres. Allowing an average of four persons to each family, more than 300 souls could thus be provided for. The 25,000 dols. thus invested would be drawing an annual income of 2,500 dols., of which 1,250 dols. would be paid as interest, if the money had been borrowed; while the balance would either pay off the capital or be reinvested. If the entire sum were raised in donations, the 10 per cent. income would serve to settle additional families; while the original sum would be turned over several times.

It may be asked, how should we insure the payment of the weekly rent? The answer is: Partly by the employment of the Colonists on the settlement at a fixed scale of wages, and partly by placing the Colony in such proximity to the large ranches, which abound in California, that the members of the family could be able to earn perhaps more than sufficient for this purpose. In other cases Colonists would be selected who had some temporary employment in the city, possibly of an uncertain character. That large class who, living perpetually on the borders of the maelstrom of destitution, carry on a precarious and painful existence would be encouraged in this way to supplement their scanty income and to prepare for the

evil day of commercial panic. The wife and children would live upon the farm, where the husband would spend his weekends and his holidays, till at last he would be able to snip the last cord that tied him to the town. Large numbers of the semi-destitute artisan classes would be willing thus to try their wings and feel their feet who otherwise would not dare to launch out upon this new mode of existence.

At least I may promise that, so far as land, climate, water, and Colonists are concerned, no difficulty whatever need be anticipated. The one essential that is at present lacking, owing to the existing distrust in all forms of agricultural enterprise, is *capital*. That this will ultimately flow in sufficient quantities in the required direction I think there can be no reasonable doubt, especially if a network of village banks, based on the Raiffeisen system, be introduced, thus affording both the credit and the security which, in the case of small agricultural holdings, would be absent in the ordinary city bank.

What I would suggest is: First—that a central national council of influential gentlemen, similar to the one recently constituted in San Francisco, but with a national scope, be appointed, to co-operate with the Salvation Army in its schemes. Second—that in communication with this council there be sub-committees formed in each State, county, or city, where suitable openings may exist. Third—that leading philanthropists, capitalists, and landowners should be invited to co-operate with these central or branch councils. Further, I would propose that a definite plan of campaign be inaugurated, secretaries and treasurers appointed, funds raised, and a systematic effort made to grapple with our great pauper problem upon the principles above laid down, and on a scale worthy of the vast needs of the suffering poor.

## HOW THE FRENCH RATEPAYER IS TAXED.

In the *Revue de Paris* a financial economist attempts to prove that the French system of taxation is the best in the world. Although the Frenchman does not pay his taxes in the same fashion as does the British householder, he has quite as many complaints to make against the powers that be, and any attempt to increase either direct or indirect taxation meets with a storm of opposition. In spite of the fact that France is a Republican country, there is as yet nothing in the shape of progressive taxation—that is to say, the rich man does not pay a larger sum on his property than does his poor neighbour. All attempts to establish an income tax have always been defeated, and a progressive system of taxation can only be brought in force on a basis of direct taxation. A considerable number of the taxes now paid by each French citizen date from the year 1789; but this fact does not seem to give any consolation to the Republicans obliged to pay them. In 1848 an experiment was tried, by which every one, rich and poor, should pay about fivepence a head, but this Utopian scheme of raising a State income soon fell through.

As an actual fact, the average French householder pays far more in the way of indirect taxation than he does to the tax collector; but in the one case he is, as it were, unconsciously taxed, and in the other he is obliged to hand over the actual money. Accordingly, his rates appear to him a far more unpleasant matter than the percentage which he really pays on almost everything he eats and drinks. There is scarcely an article in the French household which has not been taxed at some period of its making. This is why all ordinary articles of consumption are so extremely dear abroad; and the British housewife who goes to France to economise is anything but pleased when she finds that she has to pay, in almost every case, at least fifty per cent. more than she would do at home.

### THE UNION LABEL; OR, HOW TO BOYCOTT THE SWEATSHOP.

MISS M. E. J. KELLEY, in the *North American Review* for July, describes a device for circumventing the sweatshop, which is better known in the United States than in the United Kingdom. This device is the adoption of the union label or stamp, which is affixed to all the goods that are manufactured in workshops where trade union rules prevail. Persons who are interested in the cause of labour refuse to buy goods lacking the union label, and thus the sweater finds himself subjected to a perfectly legal boycott, while more trade drifts to the workshops where union rules prevail. The union label, it seems, was first invented in the seventies on the Pacific coast, when the cigar-makers were threatened with an invasion of Chinese rivals:—

To distinguish the cigars made by the white workmen from those made by the Chinese the local cigarmakers' union issued a label, a strip of blue paper bearing the union seal, which was pasted around the cigar box after the fashion of the revenue stamp. The label was welcomed by the manufacturer, because with the public state of mind on the Chinese question its use meant increased sales of his wares. On the whole, the device of the California cigarmakers was so successful that it was adopted by the International Cigarmakers' Union at its next convention, and its use has extended gradually until now "blue label" cigars are common all over the country. The Cigarmakers' Union issues on an average about 20,000,000 blue labels annually. These labels are given on demand to any manufacturer who complies with the rules of the union as to wages and hours of labour. Besides indicating that the goods were made by members of a trade union receiving fair wages, the union label is usually considered a guarantee that the article on which it appears was made in a factory complying with the factory laws, and not in a sweatshop or tenement.

#### PROTECTION AGAINST IMITATION.

The question at once arose whether it would not be possible for the sweater to affix spurious labels on his goods. Miss Kelley replies that due provision is made against such a practice by legislation. She says:—

Labels have been adopted by more than twenty national trade-unions, and they represent all stages of development. Nearly every State in the Union where goods are made by organised workmen, or where such goods are sold, has passed special laws protecting union labels from counterfeits and imitations. In some States the labels are registered and protected under the laws regulating trade-marks. In 1895 twenty-five States had laws protecting union labels, and as the number of States having such laws is constantly increasing, it is likely many others have been added to the list since. The protection given by the label laws is very great. In many States the union may invoke both civil and criminal law to punish offenders. The employer unable to get the right to use the label from the union, and yielding to the temptation to use a counterfeit or imitation, is liable to a year's imprisonment or a fine of \$200, or both. This is the maximum punishment. It is less in some States, and in practice the limit will probably never be imposed on an offender. The goods bearing the counterfeit label may be seized and destroyed. The union also has grounds for a civil suit for damages.

#### THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE LABEL.

It is easy to see the great significance of such legislation. A legal adviser of the unions says:—

The label laws mean that the law recognises the right of property on the part of the labour organisations in their label or trade-mark, and thus the right to hold property. They also mean that the wage-worker has been conceded the right to own and register a mark to be used on goods, which in a legal sense he does not own, but into which the labour of himself and of his fellows combined in unions enters as a

predominating factor. These laws, by inference, thus establish the equity right of labour in the product owned by the employer.

As to the practical working of the system, Miss Kelley admits that as yet the full benefit of the union label has not been recognised by the community at large:—

The union label appears more frequently on goods used by working people than on those in demand among the well-to-do. The reason for this is simple. The demand for articles bearing the union label originated with members of trade-unions acting in their capacity as consumers, and so far very few outside the working class have taken any interest in the union label. In fact until recently it was practically unknown outside the trade-unions.

Even if union labels were to be insisted upon universally, Miss Kelley is under no delusion as to the fact that the labour question would still remain unsolved:—

On the whole, it cannot be said that the union label is an ideal solution of vexing labour problems, or that it is likely to be final or permanent. It does, however, offer a means of utilising the altruistic sense of a community to right some of the wrongs from which the producer suffers. It offers itself as an infinitely superior substitute for the strike and the boycott. It brings employer and workman together on a footing of common interest.

### WE ARE ALL SOCIOCRATS TO-DAY.

#### BUT, WHAT IS A SOCIOCRAT?

SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT's famous declaration that "we are all socialists to-day" needs to be amended. We are not socialists, but sociocrats, and what a sociocrat is Mr. Lester F. Ward thus explains in a recent number of the *American Journal of Sociology*:—

This general social art, the scientific control of the social forces by the collective mind of society for its advantage, in strict homology with the practical arts of the industrial world, is what I have hitherto given the name *Sociocracy*. It has sometimes been confounded with *socialism*, and I cannot perhaps better conclude this series of papers than by briefly pointing out wherein, so far as I understand what socialism is, this differs from it, and also from the prevailing competitive régime or individualism. This can only be done at this stage by a few antithetical propositions whose elaboration is for the present postponed:

1. Individualism has created artificial inequalities.
2. Socialism seeks to create artificial equalities.
3. Sociocracy recognises natural inequalities and aims to abolish artificial inequalities.
4. Individualism confers benefits on those only who have the ability to obtain them, by superior power, cunning, intelligence, or the accident of position.
5. Socialism would confer the same benefits on all alike, and aims to secure equality of fruition.
6. Sociocracy would confer benefits in strict proportion to merit, but insists upon *equality of opportunity* as the only means of determining the degree of merit.

A cycle is thus completed. Sociocracy is a return to nature from which society has departed.

The tragic interest which the wreck of the *Aden* has aroused will doubtless win many readers for Mr. E. N. Bennett's "Two Months in Socotra" in the September *Longman's*. His closing plea for a lighthouse on the reefs of Ras Momi is the more significant in that it was written before the *Aden* disaster was announced. He speaks highly of the inland beauties and hilly health of the island, and wonders why it has not been made a coaling and provision station or a sanatorium. British control, he regrets to say, is at present merely nominal; no British representative lives on the island, and the Sultan is most discourteous to British visitors.

## THE WORKING WOMAN'S BUREAU.

## SIR WALTER BESANT'S SCHEME.

Mrs. TOOLEY describes, in the *Woman at Home* for September, Sir Walter Besant's new scheme for the helping of working women. He has had this scheme in his mind for years, the mother-idea of which is that of starting an association which should guide and assist women in the various branches of professional work into which they are now coming so rapidly forward, and in which they are often extremely ill paid. It is not intended for factory girls and servants, but rather for women journalists and such like. Sir Walter is much impressed with the fact that women journalists are cutting the prices by flooding the market with journalistic work. The tendency is to pull prices for men's work down to that of women. Sir Walter was told when in America it was almost impossible for a journalist to make a decent living, work as hard as he might. He thinks that this is true, and to prevent a similar depreciation in this country he proposes to form a women's labour bureau, to prevent women from working either in literature, journalism, or in any other profession under the standard price. Mrs. Tooley asked him:—

"And what are your plans for organising the Women's Labour Bureau?"

"There would be a head office in London and branch societies throughout the country, and we should require a very able secretary with the gift of organisation, and I may add," continued Sir Walter, "that I consider that women have superior administrative gifts to men; they know how to organise. We should have honorary secretaries in the villages and smaller towns, but in big cities like Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, where the work would be very heavy, we should require paid secretaries, who would devote the whole of their time to the work. All branches would be in communication with the head office, where a complete registry would be kept of women seeking employment in the various professions. Anyone requiring a secretary, governess, journalist, and so forth would apply to the head office, and we should send them exactly the person to suit their requirements, and make it our business to see that proper remuneration was given. Our society would itself be a guarantee as to character and ability of anyone entered on its books. Women wanting appointments would in like manner apply to us, and we should introduce them to employers."

"The scheme sounds very delightful, Sir Walter, and could not fail to be of immense help to professional women; but how do you propose to make it pay?"

"There need be no difficulty about that," was Sir Walter's cheery rejoinder; "we should need a paper as an organ for the association, and naturally each member would take it in. In large centres like London and Manchester we should probably dispose of ten thousand copies per week, so you see at once that the paper would alone give us a substantial revenue. I have also an idea that each member of the association should pay a small yearly subscription—say half-a-crown, which would be cheaper for those benefiting by our introductions than agents' fees. Then we should certainly have a colonial edition of the paper, and probably a continental one too, as we wish the scheme to be as far reaching as possible, and it would be part of our work to introduce English ladies to appointments in the colonies and abroad."

"Do you intend to appeal to the public for subscriptions to assist in the founding of the Women's Labour Bureau?"

"No, I should not like to have it regarded from a charitable or philanthropic standpoint; it should be self-supporting, like the Authors' Society; my idea is simply to form an association for guarding the work of women on exactly the same principles as in the Authors' Society we protect the interests of members engaged in literary and journalistic pursuits. A part of my scheme is to provide technical instruction for women. Another important point is that we should have our own firm of solici-

tors to advise the members gratis on legal matters, such as wrongful dismissal, obtaining money owing from insolvent debtors, in the same way in which the Authors' Society assists its members. Here is an example. A paper lately gone bankrupt is in debt to members of the society to the extent of hundreds of pounds. Our solicitors will recover as much of this as is possible, and what they obtain will be handed to those entitled to it *without any deduction for legal expenses*. If they had not been members of our society, they must have lost their money or have consulted a private solicitor, and expended the greater portion of the money which he succeeded in obtaining in fees. Upon this principle we mean to work in the Women's Bureau."

It has been arranged, said Mrs. Tooley, that Sir Walter Besant's scheme, which has been adopted as a branch of the National Union of Women Workers, will be practically worked through the Women's Institute, which is to be founded by Mrs. Wynford Phillips at Grosvenor Crescent. When the Women's Labour Bureau is sufficiently advanced, Sir Walter hopes to see in connection with it a club for women, made as home-like as it is possible for it to be made, where they will have recreation rooms, evenings for social gatherings, and reference libraries. "Everything is bad," said Sir Walter Besant, "in an economic sense which tends to prevent marriage, it being the great safeguard of our national life."

## Southward Drift of the Russian People.

In the *Geographical Journal* for August, P. Kropotkin calls attention to a singular shifting of the population of Russia. He says:—

The centre of gravity of the population of European Russia has been shifted within the last fifty years southwards, towards the shores of the Black Sea. A hundred, and even fifty, years ago the chief bulk of the population of European Russia was in Central Russia, round Moscow; there being at the same time another centre of dense and numerous population round, or rather south-west of, Kieff. Now the main centre of dense population has been shifted southwards; and, while in Central Russia the population has been increasing more slowly than on the average in European Russia, in the southern parts of the territory the population was doubled and nearly trebled. Russia may be said to move southwards to the Black Sea. In South Russia, especially since a prodigious development of agricultural home-made machinery took place, and since culture on a large scale was introduced in the fertile "black earth" prairies, we find the densest agricultural population. There we find also the greatest number of populous towns, all of recent growth. If we take the towns having more than 75,000 inhabitants, we find that, with the exception of St. Petersburg and Riga, they are all situated to the south of Moscow, and that quite a number of large towns, which were quite insignificant spots fifty years ago, have grown up, either in the south of Kieff, nearer to the Black Sea, or in the south-east on the lower Volga.

*Windsor* for September has in it much bright and varied reading. Mr. Robert Machray's "History of the Bicycle" asks for separate mention. Miss M. A. Dickens gives a pleasing sketch of Miss Braddon at home, and incidentally states that with all her literary labour she has done her duty as wife and mother. Charlotte O'Connor Eccles enforces the need and use of self-conceit, and strongly urges parents not to repress so inestimable a gift. Birmingham and its jewellery, Brummagem and genuine, are described by Mr. J. F. Fraser in an instructive paper. The successful mimic—the "new entertainer of society"—whom Archibald Cromwell depicts, is none other than a daughter of the Rev. Brooke Herford, of Hampstead, of Unitarian and School Board fame.



### "THE TYPICAL AMERICAN WOMAN."

#### THE MOTIVE POWER OF THE DIVORCE MARKET!

WHEN the old Monsignor who introduced me to the officials at the Vatican heard that I was in favour of Woman's Rights, he shrugged his shoulders. "Ah!" he exclaimed, "that is because you think women are good. You do not know women. We do! We know that they are bad." The dear old ecclesiastic is gathered to his fathers, but if he had lived to read Gertrude Atherton's paper in the *Contemporary Review* for September, on Divorce in the United States, he would feel that he was right. For if Mrs. Atherton be right, there is no doubt that the old Roman dignitary was not far wrong. A dreary picture indeed is that which this American woman gives of American women, and one that is all the more dismal because she appears to be almost unconscious of the repulsiveness of her description.

#### "DETERMINED TO BE HAPPY AT ALL COSTS."

American women, she says, "are determined at all costs to be happy, and to make not one effort, but as many as circumstances may desire." That is to say, if they find Husband No. 1 does not suit their notions, they will discard him and try No. 2, No. 3, or as many as circumstances may desire. And the odd thing is that Mrs. Atherton, with that curious conceit occasionally to be observed in American women, imagines that this is due to their moral and mental superiority to the men.

#### HENCE DIVORCE AD LIB!

To-day divorce is the rule. And the motive-power of the divorce market is woman. Divorce is rampant in the United States. It is steadily on the increase. It has for two generations been part of the stock-in-trade of the comic newspapers, running neck-and-neck with the cowboy joke and the tramp joke. It is estimated that 80 per cent. of the actions are brought by women. The actions are almost invariably based on the following grounds: infidelity, cruelty, intemperance, failure to provide, desertion.

A San Francisco weekly newspaper recently, with no thought of humour, congratulated its readers that as against the two thousand odd marriages of the preceding year, there had only been six hundred and forty-one divorces.

It may be asserted broadly that there is no prejudice against divorce among the upper classes dwelling in the large cities of the United States, provided no scandal has preceded the suit.

#### THE GENESIS OF THE CREATURE.

The number of self-supporting women in the United States is computed to be in the neighbourhood of 4,000,000. Naturally, there is little of the Amelia Sedley about these women. They may preserve their femininity, their love of home and family, their hope of husband and children; but the man who says to them "You must" has an uncomfortable hour; and he who attempts to enforce his mandate is, sooner or later, sent to try his luck elsewhere. This vast army of brain-working women—recruited, for the most part, from the carefully educated middle class—are thinkers. A large proportion of the women of the upper class are clever and alert. Both classes are manifestly dissatisfied with their men.

#### WHEREIN AMERICAN MEN ARE FAILURES.

The women have outstripped the men spiritually and mentally. The men of the United States possess some of the finest perturbations of the human race, but they are failures where women are concerned. Their own interests are so restricted that they are unable to interest for any length of time the most versatile and mentally restless women on three continents. They have never taken the time to cultivate the soul with which their women, steeped in the literature of older worlds, informs the ideal man; necessarily they fall flat when the glamour of passion has departed.

#### THE SPOILED CHILDREN OF AN ELECTRICAL AGE.

The divorce revolution has been brought about and is maintained by women. The typical woman of the United States

to-day is a mental anarchist. The reasons for this are several. She is a composite of all the races of earth, if not in blood, in points of view. She is a product of experimental democracy, and, like her country, blindly but fiercely striving for an ideal. She has been thrown largely on her own resources; unlike the women of the old world, she has done her own thinking. She lives in an electrical atmosphere. She is a spoiled child. She finds herself a component part of a life that is ever changing, and changes with it. She has come to regard herself as by far the most important element in that life. She is a child of the hour, of the minute; she does not strike roots. Her independence has begot an abnormal amount of individuality. Is it a matter for wonder that, finding the man she has married unsatisfactory, she tosses him aside and begins life anew?

What an odious creature is Mrs. Atherton's "typical woman" of the United States! the heir of the worst vices of the men whom she is told she has outstripped.

### THE "MORNING STAR" OF WOMAN'S DAWN.

Miss JESSIE M. KING's paper in the September *Good Words*, "At the International Women's Congress," is a valuable series of portraits of the leading figures at the Berlin meetings last autumn. She gives graphic sketches of Frau Minna Cauer, Frau Marie Stritt, of Dresden, Dottress Maria Montessori, from Italy, the Finnish Baroness Alexandra Gripenberg, the American barrister, Mrs. Belva Lockwood, and Mrs. O. Chant, whose eloquence carried away even those who did not understand English. This is Miss King's cameo of the principal woman:—

The credit of the idea of an international gathering belongs to Frau Lina Morgenstern, an extremely able woman, distinguished as a social pioneer. . . . Frau Morgenstern well deserves her name. She is indeed the "Morning Star" of the movement, the Luther of a later Reformation. She is now sixty-six years of age, having been born at Breslau in 1830. She is a blonde Jewess. . . . Few women have a record of work as varied as hers. She is a philanthropist, social reformer, authoress, poetess, editor, and adviser-in-general to all who seek her aid. Her altruistic activities began early. . . . For instance, when she was a girl of eighteen, she started a scheme for supplying books and clothing to poor school children, and it is still in operation in her native place. She married young, and came to Berlin, and for the past forty years she has been associated with every leading movement in the city. She started the first seminary for ladies, in which science, hygiene, and mathematics were taught; the earliest attempt at introducing girls to the higher education. She helped to establish Kindergarten in Berlin. She was the author of a scheme to teach Kindergarten to nursery-maids, an idea which seems to point to the modern development of the lady nurse. She originated a system of rewards and pensions for servants who remain long in service, for the servant question is as much a burning one in Germany as with ourselves. She founded the Volk's Küchen, or People's Kitchens, where the poorest of the Berlin working-classes are fed at the lowest possible figure; and she wears the Iron Cross, granted her for her services in the war of 1870-71, she having, with a staff of devoted ladies, splendidly organised the commissariat department on the lines which her Volk's Küchen had taught her. She was a friend of the late Empress Augusta, and wrote her biography, and she wears the Augusta medal, and has other jewels which she received from that empress, who, herself a child of Weimar, a pupil of Goethe, could appreciate the work which her subject-woman was doing for her sisters. In 1874 Frau Morgenstern started the *Hausfrauen Zeitung*, a journal for housewives, dealing with all that women ought to know, which she still edits. Perhaps her best known work is the "Famous Women of the Nineteenth Century." Last year she brought out her "Recollections of the War in 1870." Frau Lina Morgenstern, then, was the leading spirit of the Congress; small, alert, vigorous, in spite of being so "little-bookit," as they say in Scotland, an effective speaker, with a genius for affairs.

## RELIGIOUS TOLERANCE IN THE UNITED STATES.

BY DR. LYMAN ABBOTT.

In the *Forum* for August Dr. Lyman Abbott writes an article on the "Growth of Religious Tolerance" in the United States. It is a phenomenon that is unmistakable. Dr. Abbott illustrates it by several curious instances. He says:—

In the last century a stonemason belonging to the Presbyterian Church of Scotland was tried and, I believe, excommunicated for helping to build an Episcopal church. The charge against him was based upon precepts in the Old Testament prohibiting the erection of altars to pagan deities in the high places of Israel. It is not more than a hundred years since, in this country, Alexander Campbell, the founder of the denomination popularly called, from his name, "Campbellites," having been caught in a furious storm in Pennsylvania, was refused shelter by a devout Presbyterian woman because he was a Baptist. Her conscience compelled her to resist the hospitable inclinations of her womanly heart; for did not St. John say: "If there come any unto you, and bring not this doctrine, receive him not into your house, neither bid him God speed"? A prominent Methodist clergyman of this country told me recently an analogous experience occurring only thirty-nine years ago. He was asked by the deacon of a Congregational church to deliver an address in the church on a Sunday afternoon—not at the hour of regular service—on the subject of temperance. The minister objected, because the young man was an Arminian. "I agree with him on the subject of temperance," said he, "and if the meeting is held in the hall I shall go to hear him; but if we can invite an Arminian to speak in our pulpit on temperance on Sunday afternoon, what is to prevent our inviting him to preach in our pulpit on Sunday morning? And if he should preach his Arminianism, what would become of the doctrines of our holy religion"? The lecture was delivered in the town hall instead of in the church; and the Calvinistic minister went to the town hall to hear what he would not allow uttered in his pulpit.

## WHAT HAS KILLED BIGOTRY?

Nothing of the kind is possible now. How is it that this fierce intolerance of old times has disappeared? Dr. Lyman Abbott says:—

First, the public interest has been transferred from theological to ethical problems—that is, from problems in the philosophy of religion to problems in practical conduct. Second, we have grown more catholic, that is, more large-minded; have come, or are coming, to see the difference between truths and the truth, and to perceive that none of us possess the truth, and that our neighbour possesses some fragment of truth which we ourselves have failed to possess. In other words, we are coming to recognise the fact that each one of us knows but in part and prophesies in part, and that only by putting these various parts together can any one secure the whole.

If, in a company of twenty divines of to-day, a theological discussion be started, the theme will be connected with the adjustment of evolutionary theories to traditional theology: one portion of the disputants will stand by traditional theology, surrendering reluctantly, if at all, the traditional positions; the other portion will frankly throw over the old traditionalism and will be found reconstructing their ethical philosophy, their theological system, and their Biblical criticism on an evolutionary foundation. Arminians and Calvinists, Episcopalians and Independents, Baptists and Pedo-Baptists, will be found in each section. In other words, while the old dogmatic lines remain to divide the denominations, the real lines, which divide men in their vital theological sympathies, are wholly undenominational.

## THE INFLUENCE OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL.

One other element in our national life has also contributed largely—possibly more largely than all other causes combined—to make the age theologically tolerant; namely, our public-school system. It is impossible for us to estimate what has

been and is the effect of this system in teaching the American people that character and life are more than dogma, and that no church has a monopoly of that religion which promotes virtue. When a Roman Catholic boy has been captain of a High School nine or eleven, and has depended for school victories, which were much dearer to him than prizes or scholarships, upon the fidelity to duty of a Protestant companion, it is impossible for him to believe that his Protestant playfellow is doomed to eternal torment because he has not been confirmed in the Catholic communion; and it is equally impossible for the Protestant to regard his captain as a child of the Scarlet Woman and a citizen of the modern Babylon. These boys, in learning to respect each other, learn to respect each other's religion,—or at least to realise that the defects in each other's creeds are not such defects as are fatal to honourable character. They come to see that there is some truth in all creeds, and some virtue in all communions.

## How an Editor Ended the Hull Strike.

In the September *Idler* Mr. Percy Cross Standing recounts the "secret settlement" of the great Dock Strike at Hull in 1893. The story has not, it appears, been made public before. It is a fresh illustration of the way the editor becomes the unsuspected mediator and reconciler in many of our social struggles. The journalist in question was Mr. Lewis, editor of the *Hull Daily Mail*. After the strike had lasted six weeks, without any prospect of peaceable termination, the dockers starving, and Hull in possession of the military, Mr. Lewis felt it was time to initiate peace. He first approached the proprietor of his paper, Mr. Grottrian, who was also one of the most prominent and influential members of the Shipping Federation. Would he meet Tom Mann in private interview? On receiving an affirmative answer Mr. Lewis sought out Tom Mann at his Temperance Hotel, and prevailed on him to meet Mr. Grottrian.

Within ten minutes after the opening of the conversation in the Editor's room Mr. Mann was at the *Mail* office. For quietness' sake, he was taken up into a secluded room at the top of the building. Only three persons were present, Mr. F. B. Grottrian, Mr. Tom Mann, and the Editor of the *Mail*. Mr. Grottrian briefly explained his views to Mr. Mann. The labour leader, in his turn, was succinct and conciliatory. . . . Mr. Grottrian was not long in suggesting the terms of a resolution to which both sides might be parties. Mr. Mann, after consideration, did not disapprove them.

The interview was adjourned till next day, when Ben Tillett could attend, Mr. Mann meanwhile paving the way to peace by the conciliatory tone of his speech to the dockers.

The second interview took place in the reporters' room of the *Daily Mail*:—

In the street below might be heard the champing of bits and clatter of accoutrements, as the dragoons prepared for possible developments; while afar off, from the direction of Dock-side, came a distant murmur proclaiming that the baffled strikers were concocting some fresh desperate plan for mending matters in their own way.

Tillett finally agreed to the proposed terms, which were drafted in "tenderest" tone.

An evening paper announced "the strike practically at an end:" but so far the negotiations had been purely informal and unauthorised. The local labour leaders were up in arms, not having been consulted. Mann and Tillett had the difficult job of winning them over: and Mr. Grottrian had similarly to induce the Shipping Federation to adopt his views. Eventually the unofficial terms were officially approved on both sides. So the civil war ended, and anybody and everybody got the credit except the silent unobtrusive editor who played peacemaker.

## RELIGION IN THE UNITED STATES.

M. DE COUBERTIN, in a recent number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, writes a curious survey of religion in the United States. Two great events stand out in the pages of that history: the Puritan foundation of 1620, and the Assembly at Chicago in 1893. In America the spheres of religion and the State are constitutionally distinct. The Government professes to ignore the existence of religion, and yet prayer is an invariable accompaniment of all manifestations of the national life. No foundation stone is laid, no important meeting is held without an appeal for the Divine assistance; Congress has its chaplain; the State Assemblies request many ministers of different creeds to preside at the openings of their sittings every year; in the President's message he summons the people to unite in a common thanksgiving towards the Sovereign Ruler of the world; in the public schools the Bible is read to children and commented upon; the rules of the army and navy contain provision for the regular celebration of Divine worship; and, what is still more significant, the laws relating to property are in favour of benefactions for religious objects. M. Coubertin justly observes that there is one article in the American Constitution which is understood, and which does not appear in the text, but which is in full vigour, namely, "the Christian religion is the religion of the State." What is this Christian religion? It has undergone an evolution between the years 1620 and 1893. The men of the seventeenth century held a somewhat rigid and intolerant creed. The civilisation of Asia and of Europe was odious to them, and their idea of moral regeneration was based upon a stern austerity. It is a different picture in 1893. There is a great assembly of religions; a cardinal of the Roman Church presides. Around him are represented the various Protestant sects, the priests of Buddha, dignitaries of Islam, deputations from the most distant and the most ancient monasteries and temples in the world. We see that what is lost to dogma is gained to sentiment. On the shore of Lake Michigan meets indeed a council, but it is a council without anathema and without excommunication. M. Coubertin goes on to deal with the curious religious phenomena of America, such as "the revivals." The Americans are essentially more sentimental than any other nation in the world, and this singular religious hypnotism to which they seem to abandon themselves in these revivals is the marvel of all visitors to America.

Mormonism appears to retain largely its hold upon its adherents. Brigham Young displayed an almost Satanic ingenuity in his teaching of polygamy, for the result has been that the younger generation of Mormons are prevented by public opinion from entering other religious bodies, where they are regarded as illegitimate, and the result is that the Mormon community is more stable and holds together better than any other religious body except, possibly, the Church of Rome. M. de Coubertin has a very high opinion of American charity, which is usually anonymous and extremely self-denying.

Perhaps the most ordinary feature of American religious life is the practice of exchanging pulpits. This practice, which is little known in England, has an extraordinary influence on sermons in America. Thus if a Baptist minister accepts an invitation to preach in a Presbyterian chapel, or if a Congregationalist minister is preaching to Lutherans, it is not with the intention of being disagreeable and of wounding the convictions of his hearers; on the contrary, the preacher seeks, as the Parliament of Religions did at Chicago, for points of agreement and not of difference.

## IS TAINE AMONG THE PROPHETS?

THE *Quarterly Review* for July publishes an article upon Henri Taine. It is bright and sympathetic, but leaves the suspicion as if it had been written throughout for the purpose of heightening the effect of the proclamation that this Voltairean materialist was compelled to render the most emphatic testimony to the essential importance of the Christian religion. The article opens with the following paragraph:—

Henri Taine, philosopher, critic, artist in words, and historian, was the Saint Simon of the French Revolution. He has destroyed a legend; torn their tinsel costume from its demigods and stage-heroes; pulled their machinery to pieces; thrown a flood of light upon the grotesque, unclean, and commonplace figures who ruled France during its hour of weakness; and shown to all the world that astounding phantom called Jacobinism, no longer as a portent which no man could account for, but in its habit as it lived,—a thing of shreds and patches, embodying one false idea, the incarnation of Rousseau in seven or eight thousand criminals, to whom power was given to change times and seasons, and to attempt the creation of a fresh universe.

Then after an elaborate description of the materialistic philosophy which is embodied in his earlier works, he concludes by describing how M. Taine in his "History of the Origins of the French Revolution" was compelled to do homage to the Christian faith:—

"It is Christ Himself who has separated the two jurisdictions, the union of which made man a slave." Conscience and honour, motives unknown to antiquity, create the martyr, the gentleman, the Christian lady, the home which is sacred and inviolable.

To M. Taine the conclusion of the whole matter seems to have shaped itself in the following passage:—"We can now," he says, "reckon the value of what Christianity has brought into modern society; how much modesty, sweetness, and kindness; what it there maintains of honesty, good faith, and justice. Neither the reason of philosophers, nor the culture of artists and men of letters, nor yet even the sentiment of honour, feudal, military, and chivalrous,—not any Code, or Administration, or Government, can, in this its function, avail if it be wanting. There is nothing except Christianity which can hold us back on our native incline, or prevent the gradual slipping downward by which, incessantly and with all its weight, our race goes back into the depths; and to-day the ancient Gospel is still the best auxiliary that social instinct can call to its aid."

In the ranks of Positivism, taking that word largely, no men have acquired a more brilliant reputation than M. Taine, M. Littré, and John Stuart Mill. Alike they were learned, sincere, candid, and self-respecting,—students to whom truth was a sacred thing, and obedience to its declarations the first of duties. M. Littré, a childlike soul, when he was instructed, though late, in the Catechism, became a Christian. John Stuart Mill has left it on record that the example and teaching of Jesus were, in his eyes, the test of a perfect moral standard. M. Taine, beginning with the crudest of mechanical philosophies, and always incapable of the vision of faith, writes as we have seen. Ethical beauty, social efficacy, tender and strong humanity,—an ideal which invites and is eternally victorious; the revelation of a personality now, after so many hundreds of years, the hope of the world; these things our Positive friends acknowledge in the ancient Gospel; and their confession is surely a homage to the truth. Science talks of experiment and induction; was there ever an induction so manifest as this? The Revolution, which prided itself on being science incarnate, disintegrates and cannot breathe a breath of life into its clay-cold images; it is Sparta going down to ruin by theory and on principle. The Christian Society survives and is justified, not only of her children, but in the maturest teaching of those who were, by every instinct and prepossession, her born enemies. M. Taine will endure as long as the French have need of this demonstration.

## A FRENCH VIEW OF THE SCOTCH UNIVERSITIES.

In the first August number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, M. Bonet-Maury deals with the Scotch Universities in a very interesting article suggested by the reception of the Scotch delegates at the Sorbonne in April, 1896. That occasion marks an epoch in the history of the relations between France and Scotland, and it is rendered even more interesting by the fact that the French Universities are gradually freeing themselves from the centralisation imposed upon them by Napoleon, and are gradually gaining greater powers of self-government.

## FRANCE AND SCOTLAND.

The friendship between France and Scotland is an ancient one. We are reminded in this article that Louis XII. exempted all Scotchmen residing in his kingdom from the obligation of taking out letters of naturalisation, and granted them *en masse* the right of making wills, of succeeding to property, and of holding benefices as if they were Frenchmen. So it passed into a proverb, which appears in Shakespeare's "Henry V." :—

"If that you will France win,  
Then with Scotland first begin."

Scotch students crowded to the Universities of Bordeaux, of Poitiers, and of Paris. In Paris, Mary Queen of Scots and Cardinal Beaton had endowed a college, which offered a comfortable lodging and several bursaries. At the end of the sixteenth century the Scottish students seem to have been as industrious and as much addicted to plain living and high thinking as their descendants are to-day. This tradition became so well established that it was not interrupted by the events which threw Scotland on the side of Protestantism, and caused a Scotch king to ascend the throne of England. France gave an asylum to a crowd of Catholic refugees from Scotland, and the ties between the two countries were fairly strengthened by the French Protestants, who founded colleges and academies in which Scotch professors taught history, theology and medicine. It became the fashion to have Scotch blood in one's veins in France, and the progress of philosophy in France exhibited strong traces of the influence of the Scotchmen, Reid, Dugald Stewart, and Adam Smith.

## THE ORIGIN OF SCOTCH UNIVERSITIES.

This article explains very clearly the causes which led to the foundation of the Scotch Universities—St. Andrew's, Glasgow, and Aberdeen in the fifteenth century, and Edinburgh in the sixteenth, the three former arising from the Papacy, while the youngest of the four, Edinburgh, is the daughter of the Protestant Reformation. Of course, the real origin of them all must be traced to the Renaissance, the effects of which are strongly felt in Scotland. We find the Parliament of Scotland at the end of the fifteenth century ordaining that barons and freeholders should send their eldest sons to school to learn Latin, and afterwards to follow the course of the University for three years, under a penalty of £20. Other local causes contributed not only to their establishment but to their prosperity. The Scotch nobility were poor, or at any rate too poor to maintain their sons at Continental Universities. We have already alluded to the bursaries at the Scotch College in Paris, but they were not very numerous, and were more or less reserved for future ecclesiastics. The young Scotch nobles might have been sent to Oxford or Cambridge, but at that time the English were not loved in Scotland. The Scotch Universities therefore profited equally by the straitened means and the patriotism of the Scotch

nobility. The organisation of these early Universities was formed on the model of Paris. Down to the sixteenth century they retained the ecclesiastical impress which they had received from the Holy See, from which, however, national spirit not less than religious changes combined to free them. It is only fair to admit that the influence of the Papacy in organising and solidifying the Universities of Europe was of the greatest value. It furnished a kind of unity of intellectual culture among nations, and by providing for a certain similarity of studies it facilitated a frequent change of masters and pupils, which led to a great broadening of ideas.

## THEIR RECENT HISTORY.

The origin of the University of Edinburgh was, as we have already indicated, unconnected with the Roman Church, except that it was to some extent a protest against that Church, and arose from the general desire to set the seal of University culture upon the new spirit, the three older Universities being suspect, by reason of their long association with Roman Catholic methods and traditions. The difficulties were great, and at first only a charter for an academy could be obtained, but now the effect of modern legislation has been to give all the four Universities a similar organisation and a common aim. In spite of all their vicissitudes, these Scotch Universities have managed to retain that condition of independence to which the French Universities are only now attaining gradually and with difficulty. It is interesting to note that the division of the students into "nations" for the purpose of the Rectorial elections at Aberdeen and Glasgow was borrowed from Paris, where it was really necessary owing to the presence of so many foreigners. It is not necessary to follow M. Bonet-Maury through the statistical details which he has accumulated with such praiseworthy industry, but it may be mentioned to his credit that he has succeeded in understanding, what must have been extremely difficult for a Frenchman, the precise connection between the Established Church of Scotland and the Scotch Universities. He also does justice to the work of the Commission formed in accordance with the Act of 1889 in rendering the curricula and conditions of examination as flexible as possible. M. Bonet-Maury notes with special interest the *rapprochement* between the Scotch and the French Universities, as shown in the reception of the French University delegates at Edinburgh and St. Andrew's only last July, and he anticipates a steady extension of this cosmopolitan movement so as to include the English, Prussian, Scandinavian and South American Universities. He argues forcibly in favour of liberating the French Universities from the traditional tutelage of the State, and he pays a flattering tribute to the enterprise, powers of observation and moral discipline of the young Scotchmen, whom he regards as most desirable companions for the French youth. The unfortunate thing is that French gentlemen do not, as a matter of fact, send their sons to the French Universities, and it will probably be the work of years to induce them to do so.

THERE is a great deal of entertaining and instructive matter in the September *Leisure Hour*. Bedford is the town which Mr. W. J. Gordon sketches in his usual fascinating style. Mr. Edward Porritt gives a vivid account of the Canadian House of Commons at work, with a somewhat commiserating glance to end with at the slighted Senate. Mr. Flinders Petrie describes the year's harvest of antiquities from Egypt. Dr. Dallinger is the subject of a sketch by Mr. Henry Walker.

## GOOD STORIES FROM DR. MAX MÜLLER.

THE RIGHT HON. MAX MÜLLER's reminiscences of the Royalties he has met form perhaps the most interesting feature of the September *Cosmopolis*. The paper is full of pleasant gossip, principally about the Hohenzollerns. A few incidents may be repeated.

## AN ASTONISHED POLICE OFFICER.

When he was at Berlin reading in the library and trying to bring out his "Rig Veda" in Germany, Alexander von Humboldt used his influence with King Frederick William IV. to help in the publication, and eventually Max Müller was invited to dine with the king. On the day appointed a young lieutenant of police called, and after many silly questions informed Mr. Müller peremptorily that he must leave Berlin in twenty-four hours:—

I produced my passport, perfectly *en règle*; I explained that I wanted but another week to finish my work. It was all of no avail, I was told that I must leave in twenty-four hours. I then collected my thoughts, and said very quietly to the young lieutenant, "Please to tell the police authorities that I shall, of course, obey orders, and leave Berlin at once, but that I must request them to inform His Majesty the King that I shall not be able to dine with him to-night at Potsdam." The poor young man thought I was laughing at him, but when he saw that I was in earnest he looked thunderstruck, bowed, and went away.

## HOW TO SAFEGUARD CABINET SECRETS.

Recalling the foolish fear of Prince Albert influencing the Queen, the writer adduces one analogous case:—

When Lord John Russell was proposed as Secretary for Foreign Affairs, several members of the Cabinet objected, fearing Lady Russell's influence, and pointing out the danger of Cabinet secrets oozing out through her indiscretion. Lord Palmerston listened for a long time, and then turned to his colleagues and said, "Well, I see one remedy only—one of us must always sleep with them." When he saw blank consternation on the faces of his colleagues, "Well, well," he said, "we shall take it by turns."

## A QUEEN'S GUEST IN AN AWFUL FLIGHT.

As guest of the Queen, the professor went through an experience frequent in nightmares, but rarely occurring in the waking life, still more rarely in a royal palace:—

I was to dine at Windsor, and when I arrived my portmanteau was lost. I telegraphed and telegraphed, and at last the portmanteau was found at Oxford station, but there was no train to arrive at Windsor before 8.30. Prince Leopold, who was staying at Windsor, and to whom I went in my distress, took the matter in a most serious spirit. I thought I might send an excuse to say that I had had an accident and could not appear at table; but he said, "No, that is impossible. If the Queen asks you to dinner, you must dine." He then sent all round the Castle to fit me out. Everybody seemed to have contributed some article of clothing—coat, waistcoat, tie, shorts, shoes, and buckles. I looked a perfect guy, and I declared that I could not possibly appear before the Queen in that attire. I was actually penning a note when the 8.30 train arrived, and with it my luggage, which I tore open, dressed in a few minutes, and appeared at dinner as if nothing had happened. Fortunately the Queen, who had been paying a visit, came in very late.

## THE SAGE ON HIS SOVEREIGN.

In conclusion, the venerable sage refers to the Jubilee as "the greatest triumph that has ever been granted to royalty, which has ever been celebrated by royalty":—

Has ever there been an empire like the British, not excluding the Babylonian, the Persian, the Macedonian, or the Roman Empires? . . . And England is not only the greatest, it is also the freest, country in the world. . . . Constitutional government under a Royal protector will henceforth be

recognised as the most perfect form of government which human ingenuity has been able to devise, after many centuries of patient and impatient search.

## SOME PRAYERS OF SOLDIERS.

THE REV. E. J. HARDY, M.A., Army Chaplain, has in the *United Service Magazine* for September an interesting paper on "Praying Soldiers," from which I am glad to quote the following extracts:—

The German soldier is supplied with a small devotional book in which are prayers for the different circumstances in which the exigencies of the Service may place him. No such provision has been made for our soldiers, and, as a consequence, some rather curious prayers have been offered up by them.

Bishop Leslie, "the fighting bishop," before a battle in Ireland prayed, "O God, for our unworthiness we are not fit to claim Thy help; but if we are bad our enemies are worse, and if Thou seest not meet to help us, we pray Thee help them not, but stand thou neuter this day, and leave it to the arm of flesh."

Compare with this the supplication which an officer offered before one of the battles for Hungarian independence in 1849: "I will not ask Thee, Lord, to help us, and I know Thou wilt not help the Austrians; but if Thou wilt sit on yonder hill, Thou shalt not be ashamed of Thy children."

Very different was the prayer which Sir Jacob Astley offered up before the battle of Edge Hill: "Thou knowest, O Lord, that I shall be very busy this day, and if I forget Thee, forget not Thou me."

The following little prayer, we are told, was frequently used by Moltke, "Lord, teach us to think that we must die, that we may be wise."

In the Seven Years' War, the Prussian troops under Frederick the Great, on the morning of the battle of Leuthen, December 5th, 1757, sang this verse of Heerman's hymn, "O God, Thou Faithful God":—

"And grant me, Lord, to do,  
With ready heart and willing,  
Whate'er Thou shalt command,  
My calling here fulfilling;  
And do it when I ought,  
With all my strength, and bless  
The work I thus have wrought,  
For Thou must give success."

An officer of the king asked if he wished the soldiers to be silenced. "No," replied Frederick; "with such men God will surely give me to-day the victory." He was not disappointed; the Prussians fought bravely, and in three hours the greatly-outnumbering forces of the Austrians were defeated, when the king is said to have exclaimed, "My God, what a power religion is!"

A soldier who was mortally wounded in the battle of Tel-el-Keber was heard in the field hospital praying in the words of the hymn:—

"Jesu, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly."

A comrade who knew that he had been careless about these things asked him where he had learned the words. The wounded lad replied: "They used to sing them at the parade service at Portsmouth."

On one occasion an aide-de-camp blundered in upon Washington while he knelt in prayer. The father of his country rose and rebuked the young man by throwing the scabbard of his sword at his head. If a man in Washington's position was interrupted in his prayers, and found the interruption troublesome, what must it be to a private soldier to pray in a barrack-room full of noisy jeering companions? To do so requires as much courage as gaining a Victoria Cross, but it is sometimes done.

Could anything be more truly Christian than this action of another praying soldier, which the writer had from a chaplain, who learned it from one of our bishops? At a soldier who was kneeling beside his cot praying some one threw a very dirty boot. When the man had finished he got up, polished the boot, and, bringing it to the owner who had thrown it, said, "If you will give me the other I will clean it too."

## THE LIFE-STORY OF EDISON.

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY in the *Temple Magazine* for September has a very excellent sketch of Edison, the electrical wizard of our day. Edison's family have been in America since 1787, when they crossed over from Amsterdam and settled in the States. When Edison was a boy he started to read through the whole of the books in the Detroit Free Library, and had worked industriously through fifteen feet of closely packed volumes before he was persuaded to desist. He started in business when he was fourteen by selling newspapers, and from that time until he was twenty-two he was always making a little money, spending it again, and trusting to his wits to save him from poverty. His deafness dates from one day when he upset a phosphorus bottle in the laboratory which he had constructed in a railway car in which he was allowed to travel as a news-vendor. He nearly set the train on fire, an offence which the conductor punished by dropping him and his apparatus at the first stopping place, and boxing his ears so severely as to make him partially deaf for the rest of his life. He was extremely studious, a desperately hard worker, and spent every spare coin he had on books—one of his most cherished acquisitions being a set of fifty volumes of the *North American Review*. One of his earliest inventions was an electric battery for destroying cockroaches. Before he was twenty-two the study of Faraday's works led him to declare to his companion, "Adams, I have so much to do and life is so short, that I am going to hustle." He then invented an electrical apparatus to enable legislative assemblies to vote, and found it met with no acceptance because it precluded all filibustering practices. "Ever after that," said Mr. Edison, "I made it the rule of my life to investigate minutely the necessity of any particular invention before I attempted to reduce it to practice."

## THE MEASUREMENT OF ODOURS AND SOUNDS.

While prosecuting trains of thought he was liable to become so absent-minded as to be oblivious to all that was passing. On one occasion he was summoned to pay his taxes by a certain hour, on penalty of a fine of an extra 12½ per cent. He took his place in the string of taxpayers at the City Hall, but he soon lost himself in studying the quadruplex system of telegraphy, and when his turn came to confront the official he forgot what he had come for. "Look sharp!" said the tax-gatherer. "What is your name?" "I don't know," replied Edison. Whereupon he was waved on one side as an imbecile, nor did he remember his name or what he came for until the allotted period had elapsed, and he had to pay his 12½ per cent. extra.

Every one knows about the phonograph, but Mrs. Tooley mentions some of his inventions which are not so familiar to the public:—

The tasimeter is constructed to measure degrees of heat and moisture, and so sensitive is it that it can register the heat from the human body standing eight feet away. The odorscope and the microphone, for measuring odours and sounds, are modifications of the tasimeter. The megaphone—another invention belonging to this period—is an instrument by which remote sounds are brought near. His kinetophonograph combines photographic apparatus along with the ordinary phonograph, and by this dual arrangement impressions are given back to the eye as well as to the ear; and the inventor believes that in the future not only will the sound of the voices of great artistes be reproduced, but their forms and gestures will be given also, thus forming a perfect realistic picture of a musical or dramatic performance.

## HOW THE PHONOGRAPH WAS DISCOVERED.

His account of the way in which he discovered the principle of the phonograph is very interesting:—

"I was singing," says Mr. Edison, "to the mouthpiece of a telephone, when the vibrations of the voice sent the fine steel point into my finger. That set me to thinking. If I could record the actions of the point and send the point over the same surface afterward, I saw no reason why the thing would not talk. I tried the experiment first on a strip of telegraph paper, and found that the point made an alphabet. I shouted the words 'Halloo! halloo!' into the mouthpiece, ran the paper back over the steel point, and heard a faint 'Halloo! halloo!' in return. I determined to make a machine that would work accurately, and gave my assistants instructions, telling them what I had discovered. They laughed at me. That's the whole story. The phonograph is the result of the pricking of a finger."

The keynote of Mr. Edison's success, says Mrs. Tooley, is to be found in his favourite motto, "I have my own ideas, and I take my stand upon them." He is a demon to work, thinking nothing of labouring twenty hours at a stretch; on some occasions even this long day is exceeded:—

"Now, you fellows, I've locked the door, and you'll have to stay here until this job is completed," was the startling information to which he occasionally treated his employees. And stay they did, on one occasion for sixty hours at a stretch without sleep and with scarcely any food, until a hitch in some of the machinery had been discovered and rectified; but, needless to say, the master stayed too.

## SUPPLANTING THE STEAM ENGINE.

When asked to explain how he could keep slaving on wearisomely at his inventions, he replied, "I like it. I don't know any other reason. You know, some people like to collect stamps." The two latest objects which are absorbing his attention are thus described by Mrs. Tooley:—

The last phase of Mr. Edison's scientific investigations is to be found in his experiments for the application of electricity to locomotion. How to obtain that force direct from the oxygen and carbon without the heating process which involves the steam-engine as a factor in making electricity, is the problem upon which Mr. Edison has been for some years at work. He confidently expects that the discovery will come by which electricity can be obtained by a simple chemical process which will render it sufficiently cheap for practical purposes and will make it the great power in the mechanical work of the world. Then, when the steam-engine with its cumbersome weight of fuel has been supplanted by a small and compact electrical motor, transit by rail and ocean will approximate to flying. There is no reason, Mr. Edison thinks, why in the future we may not be travelling by electricity at the rate of one hundred and fifty miles an hour.

Mr. Edison's latest experiments have been in connection with the Röntgen rays, and, in addition to being able to photograph the bones through the flesh, it is rumoured that the great wizard of electrical science has discovered a chemical so susceptible to the Röntgen rays that it will be possible to construct an instrument that will show by means of the X rays the internal organs and tissues of the body, as well as the bones, thus enormously increasing the powers of diagnosis possessed by surgeons in cases both of wounds and of the processes of disease.

On the whole the article is one of the best that has yet appeared in the English press about the wizard of Menlo Park.

PERHAPS the most important article in the Midsummer number of the *Canadian Magazine* is the paper on the Royal Canadian Academy, founded by the Princess Louise, and said to possess already promise of a great future.



## AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. DISRAELI.

SIR GAVAN DUFFY AND VIVIAN GREY.

SIR CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY is contributing a delightful series of papers to the *Contemporary Review* on the subject of his reminiscences of his brief experience of the House of Commons. In the September instalment he gives the following extract from his diary of 1855, describing his interview with Mr. Disraeli at his house in Park Lane:—

He received me in his library, a convenient room in an upper floor well-lined with books. He spoke immediately of my intention of leaving the House of Commons. I was too impatient, he said. Human life might be likened to a wheel; it was constantly turning round, and what was at the bottom to-day would be at the top some other day. The wheel, I said, was worked by a strong pulley hauled by the party Whigs, and Irish Nationalists never came to the top.

LORD PALMERSTON.

I told him I was chiefly anxious to see him because a memorial was about to be presented to Lord Palmerston requesting that Smith O'Brien might be allowed to return to Ireland. I trusted he was not unfavourable to that design? Not at all, he said; the time has come when Mr. O'Brien might properly be allowed to reside wherever he thought fit. I inquired if I was at liberty to mention this opinion. Certainly, he said; if the Government blotted out all penalties, he should not criticise their conduct unfavourably. I said I wished we were asking the favour from him rather than Lord Palmerston, who had no sympathy with a generous career, who apparently did not understand nationality, and, with all his airy gaiety, was at bottom a dry, hard Whig, who cared for nothing in politics but a majority. My countrymen, Mr. Disraeli observed, smilingly, were not of my opinion; they constantly supported the gay old man. Yes, I said; and that disposition made the House of Commons intolerable to me.

A STORY OF SMITH O'BRIEN.

I said he knew from experience that O'Brien was a gentleman and a man of honour, but he probably scarcely understood how chivalrous, and even heroic, his nature was. There was a story current about him in Ireland which every one believed because it was so natural and probable. He had a duel with the brother of O'Gorman Mahon, and when the men were placed and the signal about to be given, O'Brien cried, "Stop! No signal, I pray." His opponent's second stepped forward and said, with a serious countenance, "This is very irregular, sir. Pray, what do you want to say?" "I want," replied O'Brien, "to call your attention to the fact that the gentleman opposite me has let the cap fall off his pistol."

DISRAELI'S EARLY NOVELS.

Taking up a volume of Disraeli's early novels which lay on the table, I said I would take the liberty of saying something which was permissible because I was probably seeing him for the last time. I differed widely from public opinion which preferred "Coningsby" to all his books; a few of the early novels were, in my opinion, far better. They had the inspiration and enthusiasm of youth. "The Wondrous Tale of Alroy," as it used to be called, was the most entrancing romance since "Ivanhoe." "Contarini Fleming" could not be compared with any other English book, because it was *sui generis* an insight into the desires and the dreams of a youth of genius, and "Ixion in Heaven" was of the genre of "Candida," and worthy to be set on the same shelf. His early novels, he said, had been judged hardly, and perhaps they deserved no better. He would have withdrawn the one which excited most clamour if it had been possible.

VIVIAN GREY AND HIS AUTHOR.

Yes, I said; and nothing he had ever done or designed surprised me more than his willingness to sacrifice "Vivian Grey" to Mrs. Grundy. That story painted, no doubt, an audacious and unscrupulous adventurer, but all his plans failed in consequence. He was not a prosperous, but an unprosperous hero, and the moral of the book plainly was that

unscrupulous projects tumble down about the projector's head. The *advocatus diaboli* might insist, indeed, that the accomplished young neophyte of diplomacy was made altogether too fascinating, and I could not deny that objection, for the first time I read "Vivian Grey" was like the first time I drank champagne; I was intoxicated with an altogether new and mysterious enjoyment. As I spoke this last sentence, which was literally true, and spoken to a man whom I never expected to see again, I noted a flush rise from Disraeli's cheeks to his forehead till it glowed with sudden light. The man, *blase* with applause in many shapes, was moved by my manifest enjoyment of what pleased himself most, for, under the mask of abstruse political profundity, which could be shifted like a domino, he was always at heart a man of letters, and the only one among his contemporaries. Other statesmen published books; he was a dreamer and a creator whose truest life was in the region of imagination.

THE IRISH AND THE TORY PARTY.

Before leaving, I asked him if he would permit me to speak my mind upon Irish politics without asking or expecting any response. He smiled assent. I told him that Irishmen were not opposed to Conservatism in the abstract—the Conservatism of Tory cavaliers and gentlemen—but they had a deadly and implacable hatred of the black bilious bigotry which so often coloured it in Ireland, where it was the Toryism of Covenanters and Cromwellians. It was not impossible to reconcile Ireland to the Empire if they obtained a local Parliament, and if religious equality became a fact instead of an audacious pretext. I spoke much on this text, to which he listened without uttering a syllable, and then shook me cordially by the hand, and accompanied me to the landing.

## THE QUEEN AND HER WARDROBE WOMAN.

AN UNRECORDED JUBILEE INCIDENT.

MRS. SARAH A. TOOLEY contributes to the *Lady's Realm* for September a charming article on "Royalty on the Dee-side," which is full of pleasant gossip about the good relations between the Queen and her humble neighbours:—

"The Queen has had a gay shock the morn," said a Crathie woman to me, as she overtook me on the roadside and passed the customary greeting. I looked at her in surprise, and, with the consciousness that I had not seen a newspaper for several days, eagerly inquired what was the matter.

"Have you no' heard," was the reply, "about Mistress McDonald?—she's awa', and the Queen will be greetin' for she was awfu' fond of her"; and she pointed across the fields to the little white house where the Queen's favourite wardrobe woman had, after forty years of faithful service, returned home to die. It was the simple faith of this peasant woman that, at Royal Windsor, in the midst of her Jubilee triumphs, the Queen was sitting greetin' over Mistress McDonald being awa', which seemed such a touching tribute to the Queen's sympathetic heart. Doubtless the woman's surmise was correct in fact, for all day long the little village post-office was kept in a state of commotion, by the incessant ringing of the telegraph bell, which notified that the Queen was sending message upon message of inquiry, and receiving the full details of the death of her devoted servant. Mrs. McDonald was a native of Dee-side, and entered the Queen's service as a housemaid at Balmoral, eventually becoming chief wardrobe woman. She was intimately about the person of the Queen, and always slept immediately outside Her Majesty's room. In May last she was compelled to leave the service of the mistress she loved so well, and it was touching to hear of the unsuccessful efforts which she made to conceal her disease—which was cancer—in order that she might accompany the Queen to her Jubilee celebration—she thought, poor faithful old soul, that the Queen would never get through it without her. It was a touching visit which Her Majesty paid to the dying woman ere she left for London, and she gave instructions that a letter and a telegram were to be sent each day to keep her informed of Mrs. McDonald's condition.

## THE FAITH OF AN AGNOSTIC POET.

BY MR. WILLIAM WATSON.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING's poem on the Jubilee, with its thrilling refrain, "Lest we forget, lest we forget," has roused Mr. William Watson, whose spirit is too sore within him on account of English policy in the East to acquiesce in glorification in any shape or form, so in the *Fortnightly Review* for September he contributes a notable poem entitled "The Unknown God," from which it is only permissible to quote two stanzas. Mr. Watson devotes nearly half of his poem to an emphatic repudiation of the Lord God of the Old Testament. With Jehovah he will have nothing to do. The Lord God of Israel is to him a mere barbaric God of Hosts, of whom the sombre people dreamt they knew, and whom they pitted against the gods of the Canaanites, who had much the same origin as himself. He predicts that faith in Jehovah will follow belief in Odin and Zeus. He is but "man's buoyant shadow hailed divine, begotten, not the begetter of men, but a thing man in his violent youth begot." Then, having thus repudiated Jehovah, Mr. Watson proceeds to define the God of his idolatry, and the following two stanzas are interesting from many points of view:—

The God I know of, I shall ne'er  
Know, though he dwells exceeding nigh.  
*Raise thou the stone and find me there,*  
*Cleave thou the wood and there am I.*  
Yea, in my flesh his spirit doth flow,  
Too near, too far, for me to know.

Whate'er my deeds, I am not sure  
That I can pleasure him, or vex:  
I that must use a speech so poor  
It narrows the Supreme with sex.  
Notes he the good or ill in man?  
To hope he cares is all I can.

I regret that the limitations placed upon extract render it impossible for me to quote the other verses, which are necessary in order to do justice to the poet's exposition of his religious faith. He tells us that he hopes with fear, trusting that the Supreme would be at least as just as any of the men whom he has created, although he admits that appearances are at present against Him. He then proceeds to repudiate all faith in the doctrine that the flutter of a trembling prayer can move the Man that is the Whole. Replying directly to Kipling, he asserts that fortune has oftenest come to England, not when we remembered God, but when we have forgotten Him, a dark saying which stands in need of commentary. At present it stands as one of the poet's dark sayings upon the harp, nor do the concluding stanzas throw much light upon the poet's meaning.

To this exposition of an Agnostic poet's faith in an unknown deity, it is interesting to add Mr. R. R. Bowker's fine sonnet in the *Century* for September upon Ruskin:—

Painter in words, on whose resplendent page,  
Caught from the palette of the seven-hued bow,  
The colours of our English Turner glow,—  
Silver of silent stars, and storm's red rage,  
The spray of mountain streams, rocks gray with age,  
Gold of Athena, white of Alpine snow,  
Cool green of forests, blue of lakes below,  
And sunset-crimsoned skies,—O seer and sage,  
Crowned with wild olive, fine of sense and sight,  
In thy prophetic voice, through work, trade, strife,  
The stones cry out, "By truth the nations live,  
And by injustice die. Be thy weights right,  
Thy measures true. These be the lamps that give  
The way of beauty and the path of life."

## DEAN FARRAR AND HIS FRIENDS.

In the *Temple Magazine* for September, Dean Farrar gossips pleasantly concerning some distinguished friends of his who find a place in his gallery of "Men I have Known." The first is Lord Beaconsfield, and the others are the two Lord Lyttons. It seems that it was Lord Beaconsfield who, after offering Dean Farrar the Vicarage of Halifax, which he refused, pressed upon him the Canonry of Westminster and the Rectory of St. Margaret's. Dean Farrar refused the first and accepted the second:—

Dean Wellesley told me afterwards that if I had asked his advice he would have recommended me to decline; and that, in that case, it was certain a higher office would have speedily been placed at my disposal. I do not, however, in the least regret this, though I was assured on the highest authority that the only reason which deterred Lord Beaconsfield from promoting me later on was the outburst of denunciation which followed the publishing of my sermons on "Eternal Hope."

Lord Beaconsfield came to hear him preach at the Abbey, and was good enough to express approval of what he heard. The Dean called upon him once at Downing Street, and coached him for a speech at a distribution of prizes to working men, at the close of an exhibition of articles made by themselves. When he left, Lord Beaconsfield, the Prime Minister, rose, took him by the arm, and walked with him across the reception-room, and as he handed him over to Lord Rowton, he said very genially, "Dr. Farrar, I have always felt a sincere regard for you." Of Lord Lytton, the father, Dean Farrar speaks very pleasantly, and tells several anecdotes, and reproduces in *facsimile* many specimens of his autographs. He tells the following story of Borderland experience:—

He was much interested in spiritualism, and told me one curious experience of his own. When he was first made a Minister by Lord Derby, he accepted the offer; but the morning after his acceptance he received a letter from a total stranger, saying that, as a Conservative Ministry had come in, he doubtless expected an invitation to a place in the Cabinet, but that in this expectation he was mistaken. The writer professed to know, in some occult way, that Sir Edward (as he then was) would not at that time become a member of the Ministry, but might become so at some later period. Lord Lytton put the letter aside, thinking, "In this case, at any rate, the astrologer or spiritualist is hopelessly wrong." Yet the statement of the letter proved to be true. He found in a few days that if he offered himself for re-election for the town of Hertford, on accepting a post in the Cabinet, it was extremely doubtful whether he would be elected or not. He knew that a defeat under such circumstances would be a blow to the new Administration, and he wrote to Lord Derby offering to forego for this reason the post which he had accepted. His generous suggestion was gratefully received, and it was not till afterwards that he became Secretary for the Colonies.

Of the late Lord Lytton, Viceroy of India, the Dean speaks very cordially. He says:—

The Earl of Lytton was often cruelly misrepresented and misunderstood. I should like to give my humble testimony that, knowing him intimately for many years, having spent long hours in his society, having received from him many letters, having conversed with him on all conceivable topics, literary and religious, and having heard him in public as well as in private, he left on my mind the conviction that he was a man of brilliant ability, of generous instincts, of kindest nature, and one whose sincere desire it was to do his duty faithfully and strenuously in the world.

BELIEVERS in modern predictive power will find ample confirmation of their faith in the account which W. T. Larned contributes to *Lippincott's* for September, of the wonderful history of "the Rocky Mountain prophets," as he calls the Mormons.

## TEN YEARS OF ENGLISH LITERATURE.

BY MR. EDMUND GOSSE.

UNDER this title Mr. Gosse contributes to the *North American Review* for August an interesting sketch of the change that has come over English literature in the last ten years. The decade has first of all been a period of the removal of landmarks. These landmarks consisted chiefly in the commanding authority of several notable men of letters:—

At no previous moment in our literary history were there so many of these wonderful old men, these half-supernatural soothsayers, as in 1888.

Of these, Tennyson, Browning, Newman, Jowett, Tyndall, Huxley, Kinglake, Froude, Arnold, Morris, Pater, Freeman, Church, and Lightfoot have been removed in this fatal ten years:—

The unique feature of this last decade of literary history in England has been that it has not merely removed, in unusual and sinister proximity, the heads of the oldest generation, but that it has taken with them those who should have survived to illuminate the blank they leave.

## DEATH AND POETRY

Gladstone, Ruskin and Spencer alone remain. The result has been distinctly beneficial, so far as poetry is concerned:—

The deaths of Arnold, of Browning, of Christina Rossetti, and still more of Tennyson, had an instant and almost entirely beneficial influence on poetry. The removal of these superlative rivals, against whom few beginners could without confusion be pitted, has given us opportunity to do justice to a large number of developing talents. It is quite certain that the variety, delicacy, and fervour of its young versemen have done more to redeem the decade from the charge of poverty of spirit than any other products of the pen, and the spiritual quality which interpenetrates some of their best work offers the most encouraging phenomenon of recent intellectual life in England.

## THE TYRANNY OF THE NOVEL,

The second literary characteristic of the decade has been an abnormal and disproportionate development. English fiction for the last ten years has been better than German or French, in Mr. Gosse's opinion, but he declares that the excessive popularity of the novel has drawn into the field of letters many writers who ought to have been doing different work in other fields:—

On all sides we may see, and we ought not to see without acute alarm, the finer talents being drawn from the arduous exercises to which nature intended to devote them to the facile fields of fiction.

Mr. Gosse even hazards the bold speculation that if Buckle, Newman and Ruskin had been in their prime in the last decade, they would have resigned themselves to the inevitable, and tried to present their views and convictions in the form of tales. The explanation of this exceptional predominance of the novelists, Mr. Gosse accounts for by an ingenious theory based upon the growth of commerce and athleticism, which he holds is highly unfavourable to art and to letters.

## —AND OF THE ATHLETIC IDEAL.

The excessive devotion to sport has incapacitated Englishmen for serious reading. He says:—

What with its polo and its golf, its shooting and its fishing, and all its other enchanting physical exercises, the ruling class in England is much too tired and too happy when evening comes to devote its thought to any serious branch of study or to pursue any difficult train of thought.

After a long spin on the bicycle a sedative is what is

wanted, not a stimulant; rest for the brain, not the stress of mental gymnastics:—

I do not think that Englishmen of the more moderate way of thinking realise the violent degree to which the athletic ideal has pushed all others to the wall within the last few years. Matthew Arnold warned us that we had a barbarian class amongst us. If he had lived till to-day he might judge that we have practically no other.

## GOSSIP ABOUT CROMWELL'S COURT AND ITS GAIETIES.

MR. C. H. FIRTH contributes to *Cornhill* for August an interesting and vivacious account of the Court of the Protector. That he had a Court at all gave great offence to the Republican party and to the strict Puritans. Mrs. Hutchinson declared "his Court was full of sin and vanity," a judgment which Mr. Firth is not disposed to accept. Of the many palaces placed at Cromwell's disposal, he practically restricted himself to Whitehall and Hampton Court, the latter as a summer or country residence. The goods of the late king supplied him with the wherewithal to furnish his royal abodes. There is something odd in finding that "the hangings in Cromwell's own bedchamber represented the story of Vulcan, Mars and Venus." Some zealous Puritans were shocked at the nude statues in Hampton Court Gardens being allowed to remain. The allowance for Cromwell's household was £100,000 a year. The Protector's wife was said to be a severe and thrifty housekeeper, with a lynx eye on the expenditure, and with a devotion to accounts not generally supposed to mark the sex. The day's arrangements went like clockwork. There was much profusion of hospitality, but Cromwell's own diet was "spare and not curious." His ordinary drink was a very small ale costing 7s. 6d. a barrel. In State ceremonials the honour of the nation required elaborate display and strict etiquette. But, says Whitelocke, "laying aside his greatness, he would be exceeding familiar with us, and, by way of diversion, would make verses with us, and every one must try his fancy. He commonly called for tobacco pipes and a candle, and would now and then take tobacco himself." Hunting and hawking were among his recreations, and he was very fond of music, "and entertained the most skilful in that science in his pay and family." Far from being the grim hater of art and jollity that the popular mind supposes him to have been, he would have music all through his public dinners, and reinstated in Christ Church the gifted Mr. Quin (whom Puritan visitors had ejected) out of gratitude for his fine singing. And at the wedding of his daughter Frances "they had forty-eight violins and much mirth with frolics, besides mixt dancing (a thing heretofore accounted profane) till five" in the morning. Mrs. Hutchinson calls Cromwell's daughters, excepting Mrs. Fleetwood, "insolent fools." The story goes that Mrs. Claypole, at a wedding feast where most of the grandees of the Court were present, on being asked where the wives of the Majors-General were, answered, "I'll warrant you they are washing their dishes at home as they used to do." This remark being reported to the ladies in question, made them excessively wroth, and they used all their powers with their husbands to prevent Cromwell assuming the crown, that Mrs. Claypole might never become a princess. So "das ewig weiblich," with its petty spitefulness, interfered with the great Protector's schemes and England's future. The extravagance of Cromwell's sons created much resentment. Altogether, Mr. Firth's paper gives the modern reader many shrewd glimpses into the valet view of the establishment of our greatest ruler.

### MAN AS MAKER IN HIS GARDEN.

How rapidly evolution may proceed when guided by human selection in place of merely natural selection appears in a paper by George E. Walsh in *Lippincott's* for September, on "The Trend in Horticulture." So far, "three thousand years of study and experiment have merely brought a handful of species of plants into successful cultivation, while the vast majority hold their secret for future generations to solve." They are in the stages of the wild sour grape or the wild acid thorn-apple.

#### HOW NEW GRASSES ARE EVOLVED.

But "every year some new wild plants are found to repay the cost of cultivating them, and the world is made richer in the possession of a food, flower, or textile material that caters to our happiness." Here are some interesting facts in plant-evolution under the will of man:—

In the improvement of wild grasses alone in the past half-century, agriculture has been made possible upon millions of acres of land that were totally neglected before. Originally there were no "tame" grasses, and nearly all that we cultivate to-day to feed our stock are less than one hundred and thirty years of age.

The season of apples has been extended from four or five months to ten or eleven months, in our temperate zones, by the improvement of late and early varieties.

#### ELIMINATING THORNS AND PRICKLES.

One of the most noticeable trends of the science of fruit-culture is toward the elimination of undesirable organs. The thorns of some of the Citrus fruit-trees, and the prickles of such small berry-bushes as the gooseberry, blackberry, and raspberry, are protuberances that have outlived their usefulness and are highly unpleasant. They not only puncture the ripening fruits, but they often make harvesting exceedingly inconvenient. Gardeners have long wished to do away with these thorns and prickles, but it is only comparatively recently that systematic efforts have been made to eliminate them.

The thorns are conspicuous organs of our cultivated plants that have ceased to be of any value, for their original purpose of protecting the plants from animals has no force to-day in the gardens and fields. They should have been exterminated long ago. Through the careful selection of plants that happen to be thornless, stocks are obtained for a new race of thornless plants. Others are noted for the few thorns that grow on them, and by judicious selection of seeds and grafts from these the same work is continued. Already gardeners have cultivated raspberry and blackberry canes that are entirely thornless, and by grafting improved varieties on these the desired end will soon be reached. The wild orange-trees have many more thorns on them than the budded stock, and the wild Florida lemons are thickly studded with thorns, while the grafted La France have none. The high-priced King orange, one of the best mandarins raised in Cochin-China, is extremely thorny, but in Florida the thorns have been gradually diminished by selecting buds from branches with the smallest number on them.

#### GETTING RID OF SEEDS IN FRUIT.

The innocent inquiry of many a child, "Why can't fruit be grown without seeds?" is exercising the attention of skilled gardeners:—

The seeds of oranges, grapes, apples, pears, and similar fruits are no longer absolutely necessary for the production of plants and trees. Nature slowly and grudgingly relinquishes her right to mature seeds—the secret that she has guarded so carefully for perpetuating many of her choicest species. Before horticulture was reduced to a science, most plants depended upon the seeds for their existence, but in these modern days, when budded and grafted stock give more satisfaction than seedlings, they are superfluous to a degree. We might not be able to get along without any seeds, for seedling stock must

continue to be raised so long as fruit-trees are in demand; but, as all choice stock is budded or grafted, the seeds of our leading varieties of oranges, lemons, grapes, and apples could be easily dispensed with. . . . For years now, more or less, systematic efforts have been made to get rid of seeds in certain fruits. Several varieties of apples and pears have been propagated that are almost seedless. . . . California and Florida growers are now trying to produce seedless oranges on all their grafted trees.

#### SEEDLESS GRAPES.

California gardeners, realising the immense value of their grape and raisin crop, are diligently trying to obtain seedless grapes as well, and toward this end the best intelligence of the State is directed. The object in view is to obtain seedless grapes without sacrificing the size and quality of the fruits for which California has become noted. There are varieties of seedless grapes or currants which may have been produced long ago by careful culture and selection, or which may have been the result of another of nature's strange freaks. The most conspicuous of these seedless grapes are those raised in south-eastern Europe, and sold in this country as Sultana raisins and the seedless "currants" of Corinth. The latter are practically grapes of a very small kind, but when dried they are sold as currants. In California both of these seedless fruits have been established, and efforts have been made to increase their size and quality in their new home. . . . Gardeners have succeeded so well in this respect that the core and seeds of the modern cultivated varieties of blackberries are less than one-third as prominent as in the wild sorts. Currants and gooseberries have been doubled and tripled in size, while the seeds have been reduced and the skins made tender and less objectionable. Our future small berries may grow upon bushes without thorns, and the fruits will be large, luscious, and attractive, without cores or seeds of any kind.

How many ages will elapse, one wonders, before similar methods, with of course important differences, can be applied to the direction not merely of vegetal and animal but also of human growth?

### The Story of the Bicycle.

MR. ROBERT MACHRAY gives a short history of cycling in the September *Windsor*. Certain combinations of two wheels in tandem fashion, known as Hobbyhorse and Dandyhorse, were, it seems, immensely popular in the beginning of the century, and in these we may perhaps trace the parents of the bicycle. The bicycle itself was born about 1836 in a machine made by Kirkpatrick Macmillan, a Scotsman, and developed a few years later by Gavin Dalzell. Its front wheel was 30 inches, its back wheel—the driving wheel—40 inches, and it could be propelled and steered without the feet touching the ground. Then came the "boneshaker," the earliest model of which appeared at the Paris Exhibition of 1855. By 1876 iron had replaced wood in its construction, the front wheel grew to 48 inches and sometimes 60 inches, the back wheel sank to 24 inches, and rubber tyres came in. By these changes the "boneshaker" evolved into the "ordinary." In 1885 came the first rear-driving "safety," which has eclipsed its predecessors. Mr. J. K. Starley, of Coventry, who made the "safety," began his cycle experiments in 1872, but the cycle of to-day is in structure practically the same as his invention of 1885. In 1888, Mr. Dunlop, veterinary surgeon of Belfast, invented the pneumatic tyre, which at once took the palm for speed and comfort. In that year and the next ladies' bicycles came in, precursor of a vast and little expected revolution in the habits of the sex. The official road records at present are 221 miles in 12 hours, done by Mr. G. Hunt, and 402 miles in 24 hours, done by Mr. M. A. Holbein. On the path Mr. J. Platt-Betts has done the fastest mile—in 1 min. 40 secs. Mr. J. W. Stocks, in Whit-week, rode 32½ miles in one hour.

## THE INFLUENCE OF LIGHT UPON LIVING ORGANISMS.

IN *Tilskueren* for July there is an interesting article under the above heading by Herr S. Bang, describing and explaining the effects, good and ill, of the different light-rays, and recounting the numerous experiments that have been made with these in the treatment of disease. Of the different rainbow-colours of a light-ray as seen through a prism, the warmest, when tested by a thermometer placed upon the spectrum, is, as we all know, the red; the next in heating effect being the orange, and so on, the colours decreasing in heat towards the violet end of the spectrum.

### WHAT IS LIGHT?

But the case is reversed when the chemical influences of the light-rays are in question—the influences we know of in everyday life from their power, for instance, of bleaching various “ungenuine” stuffs. This chemical influence we are enabled to paint by means of photographic sensitive “silver paper,” which becomes black when brought in contact with it. If this paper be placed in the spectrum we find it affected most by the violet and blue portions, while the influence of the colour-rays grows less and less towards the red end. The red rays are, therefore, more particularly heat-rays, the violet more particularly chemical rays. Besides the visible colour-rays, the spectrum, we know, contains a number of other rays, invisible, yet no less active. A good way beyond the red end of the spectrum the thermometer will continue to register a heat influence; and these so-called ultra-red heat-rays have a wider range than the visible red ones. And in a corresponding manner, we find outside the violet end of the visible spectrum of colours, a goodly number of the chemically influential rays, called the ultra-violet. Light may therefore be said to consist of heat-rays—the red and ultra-red—and of chemical rays—the blue, violet and ultra-violet. Between these lie the yellow and green which constitute the strongest portion of the spectrum in its effect upon the human eye. Viewing the matter more closely, however, we find that these red and yellow-green colours have their chemical influences too, though these will only act with any strength at all upon specially sensitive materials. And it is precisely in the living organisms that these sensitive materials are to be found.

### LET THERE BE LIGHT.

Plants in general favour the red light. It is the red and yellow lights which have the power of assimilating the carbonic acid and of transforming it into nourishing matter, and the green of the plant itself has the gift of absorbing these red and yellow rays, while in greater or lesser measure it wards off the others. That, indeed, is the rôle assigned to the green of the leaf or plant. The blue and violet colour-rays are antagonistic to its growth. Amongst the lower growths the sponge occupies a peculiar position in relation to the light. It is devoid of this leaf-green, and, accordingly, shuns the light rather than seeks it. With bacteria the case is the same. The majority of these and of all organisms hurtful to humanity are light-hating things, thriving best the less they have of it. Nothing can be more natural, therefore, than the theory that light should be employed for their destruction, and the experiments of latter years have proved the theory to be well founded. Nature herself adopts this course largely, and of the opposing elements she marshals against the bacteria, which has so marvellous a power of forcing itself into existence and

increasing, sunshine surely takes the premier place. The Italian proverb, “Where the sun is shut out the doctor comes in,” is true enough. Yet, though the sun will certainly destroy bacteria when directly brought to bear upon them, yet it cannot penetrate deeply where coloured materials are concerned.

### THE EFFECT OF THE CHEMICAL RAYS.

The colours most antagonistic to bacteria have been found to be blue and violet, as with the higher plants. There can also be no doubt that light has a powerful influence upon animals, though our knowledge regarding such influence has been until latter years most incomplete. The influence of light upon the skin was, naturally enough, the first question considered and subjected to experimental tests. It was at first supposed that “sunburn,” for instance, was caused by the heat of the sun, as may be inferred from its name, and especially from the medical term, *eczema caloricum*. Later on, it was proved that it is the chemical, and not the heat-rays of the sun—light rather than heat, in short—which produce this effect; for cases of “sunburn” may be found amongst North Pole explorers and glacier tourists. In these cases the chemical influence of the light is proportionately strong, for not only does the sun shine directly upon one, but, in a stronger degree still, its rays are reflected from the wide wastes of snow and ice, and hence it will be found that such travellers have their “sunburn” chiefly under the chin. Glass-blowers and fire-tenders, besides, though subjected to so much heat, show no such effect, and burns by heat and by light differ also very widely in the process. In the case of heat, the smarting and the reddening occur at once, and when the burning is past the skin resumes its former whiteness, while in the other case the smart and reddening occur only after several hours, and when the red has vanished we find the skin darker than formerly. Unna reasoned from this that the violet rays of light being the injurious ones, it was possible to protect the skin from heat-eczema, or rather light-eczema, by shutting out these rays, and he recommended therefore that tourists in glacier regions should wear yellow veils, which absorb the violet. It is significant, too, that nature adopts the same method. If we examine the colouring matter thrown off upon our skins after exposure to strong light, we shall find it to consist of fine, yellow-brown grains, which have the same effect as the yellow veils.

### A NEW CURE FOR SMALL-POX.

Since it is possible for light to affect the skin unfavourably, one reason, naturally, that it may advantageously be excluded in the treatment of certain diseases. It was this idea which led Finsen, some three or four years ago, to treat small-pox by the exclusion of daylight. A score of years ago three English doctors, Black, Barlow and Waters, had used darkness in their treatment of small-pox with favourable results. But these men, we are told, had tried the experiment without having any reasonable grounds to give, and as a consequence no one believed in it. Finsen, however, tried it as a logical result of scientific experiments. Finding that it was the blue-violet rays that were injurious, and utter darkness being unpleasant to his patients and a hindrance to himself, he decided to treat his patients by red light—that is, with windows and curtains red, this colour having no ill effect upon the skin. In “Finsen’s red room” it is, therefore, not the red light that is beneficial to the patient, but simply the exclusion of the blue, violet and ultra-violet rays. This method has been tried in several places in Denmark and

elsewhere, and of seventy patients only one has died, while the cured are free from the scars that otherwise accompany the disease. An experiment was tried with one man who, almost cured and with but some few pustules left upon his hand, was allowed to go out into the daylight. The pustules filled with matter and, bursting, left their marks behind, while the rest, treated in the red room, had left no trace. In the Middle Ages, small-pox patients, it is worthy of note, were kept in red-papered and red-curtained rooms, while in China and Japan they even go so far as to give the patient red dolls to play with.

#### THE LIGHT CURE.

Finsen was the first to adopt the light-cure in a scientific manner. By the aid of burning-glasses he could obtain from daylight or electric light a light sufficiently strong in chemical rays, but the heat-rays were, of course, correspondingly intense and unendurable, besides being of no use for his purpose whatever. It was necessary, then, to exclude the latter. This, he had found, could be accomplished by letting the light pass through a sheet of water. His apparatus is accordingly so constructed that between the burning-glasses which hold the light there is a sheet of water which absorbs the greater portion of the ultra-red heat-rays, while the red ones are absorbed by the light passing through a thin glass bath filled with a blue-coloured fluid which permits the passing of the blue ultra-violet rays only. Having found, too, by experiment, that the blood is a serious obstruction in the treatment of disease by colour-rays, he made a presser by means of which the blood was expelled from the parts to be treated, when the light was found to act with ease. This is an important point, for it proves that the light-treatment can only be employed with any hope of success upon such parts of the body as will permit of the expulsion of the blood. The skin, therefore, stands the best chance of benefit, and Finsen has now constructed an apparatus which, without causing any unpleasant heat, destroys bacteria in from half a minute to a minute. Each patient is subjected to two hours' treatment daily. There is no pain attached, but the apparatus being weak the cure is necessarily slow. In the treatment of *lupus*—one of the worst and most obstinate of skin diseases—the results, we are told, have been most encouraging.

#### The Lot of Political Exiles in Siberia.

I would earnestly recommend to the attention of Dr. Spence Watson and the Friends of Russian Freedom in this country, the very valuable article on "The Political Prisoners in Siberia," which Mr. J. T. Sampson contributes to *Blackwood* for September. Mr. Sampson has spent much time with the Nihilists and other exiles, and seems to have enjoyed no small measure of their confidence. He says:—

Regarding the political question as a whole, and judging simply from personal experiences, one came to the following conclusions: (1) The present condition of the political exiles is not as bad as many would have us commonly believe. In coming to this conclusion their present bearing was largely taken into consideration. (2) The past of the Terrorist party is not looked back on by its members with the pride that one would have imagined and expected from them. Many are willing and frank enough to speak of the foolishness of their younger days, and there is a marked eagerness to disclaim all connection with dynamite. (3) It is an undoubted fact that many of them have made a better thing of the remnants of their lives in Siberia than they ever dreamt of making of the whole at home.

#### WHERE AND WHY PEOPLE MOST GO MAD.

MR. J. HOLT SCHOOLING contributed to *Pearson's Magazine* one of his quaint diagrammatic papers, entitled "Which is the maddest part of the Kingdom?" It is satisfactory—to South Britons at all events—to find that the predominant partner suffers less from madness than the Celtic fringe. England and Wales have fewer lunatics in proportion to the population than Scotland and Ireland have. Who knows but this fact may yet figure as an argument against Home Rule?

In every 10,000 of the English and Welsh population, 31·4 people are lunatics.

In every 10,000 of the Scotch population, 33·6 people are lunatics.

In every 10,000 of the Irish population, 40·3 people are lunatics.

In every 10,000 of the British population, 32·7 people are lunatics.

Mr. Schooling goes on to classify the English counties, in groups, and in order of lunacy:—

I.—40 or more lunatics per 10,000 of the population Hereford, Middlesex, Gloucester.

II.—35 to 39·9: Wiltshire, Oxfordshire, Dorsetshire.

III.—30 to 34·9: Norfolk, Hampshire, Hertfordshire, Bedfordshire, Buckinghamshire, Devonshire, Warwickshire, Cambridgeshire, Sussex.

IV.—25 to 29·9: Leicestershire, Suffolk, Shropshire, Huntingdonshire, Worcestershire, Nottinghamshire, Kent, Somerset, Berkshire, Monmouthshire, Cornwall, Northamptonshire, Lancashire, Essex, Cheshire, Northumberland.

V.—20·0 to 24·9: Lincolnshire, Cumberland, Westmoreland, Staffordshire, Surrey, Rutland, Derbyshire, Yorkshire.

VI.—Under 20: Durham.

Thus Hereford is the maddest, and Durham is the sanest, county in England. Middlesex is next to the maddest, and Yorkshire to the sanest. A further total is that in the 18 northern counties lunatics average only 25 per 10,000, while in the 22 southern counties they average 36 per 10,000.

Eight leading causes of insanity are given thus:—

| Cause of Insanity.                  | No. per Hundred Lunatics. |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------|
| I. Drink . . . . .                  | 31·6                      |
| II. Domestic troubles . . . . .     | 15·1                      |
| III. Mental anxiety . . . . .       | 13·4                      |
| IV. Old age . . . . .               | 13·2                      |
| V. Adverse circumstances . . . . .  | 13·0                      |
| VI. Accident . . . . .              | 6·5                       |
| VII. Religious excitement . . . . . | 4·0                       |
| VIII. Love affairs . . . . .        | 3·2                       |

100·0

*Good Words* for September is a remarkably good number. Miss Jessie M. King's paper on the leaders of the International Women's Congress, and Mr. Baring-Gould's sketch of the first early Christian interior discovered in ancient Rome, claim separate notice. Dr. George Smith tells the story of Dr. John Vanderkemp, the first medical missionary to Africa, a man whose career was a tissue of changes. First a successful officer in the Dutch dragoons, then a highly-popular M.D. of Edinburgh, then transformed into a convert to Evangelical religion by his narrow escape from the watery grave which swept away his wife and child, then a L.M.S. missionary to the Kaffirs and Hottentots, among whom he laboured for twelve years, and married a Hottentot for his second wife. He was the pioneer of Moffat and Livingstone, and would fain have opened Madagascar also to the Gospel.



## HOW PEOPLE THINK.

## RECENT DISCOVERIES IN BRAIN STRUCTURE.

PRINCE KROPOTKIN, in the *Nineteenth Century* for July, has a very interesting and lucid description of the recent discoveries that have been made in brain structure, which enables us to understand better the mechanism of thought. The nerve system consists of millions of microscopic nerve units, which are called neurons. Each of these nerve-cells contains within it a thread of grey nerve-fibre enclosed in a thin sheath of yellow greasy protective matter. At the other end of the nerve-cell there is a kind of microscopic moss, or short side branches of protoplasm, which are called dendrons. These naked moss-like dendrons feel, and convey what they feel towards the cell, while the sheath nerve fibre conveys the nerve current from the cells to the muscles, tissues, or other nerve-cells.

## HOW PAIN IS FELT.

Suppose the skin of the right hand is irritated by, let us say, a burn. The end-ramifications of some nerve-fibre, which exist in every portion of the skin, at once transmit the irritation inwards, to a ganglion cell, located near the spinal cord. From it a nerve-impulse is sent along another nerve-fibre, which enters, let us say, the spinal cord, and there envelops with its end-branches the dendrons of some neuron. The central nerve-system has thus been rendered aware of the irritation of the skin, and in some way or another it will respond to it. The nerve-current, after having reached the cell of that spinal cord neuron, immediately issues from it along a nerve-fibre; and if that fibre runs towards a striated muscle of, let us say, the other hand, our left hand may touch or scratch the burned spot without our "I" being aware of that action: it is a simple reflex action. But the nerve-fibre of that same cell may divide into two main branches, and while one of them runs to the muscle of the left hand, the other branch runs up the spinal cord and reaches (either directly or through an intermediate neuron) one of the big pyramidal cells of the grey cortex of the brain. The ramifications of this branch envelop the dendrons of the brain cell and transmit the impulse to it. Then our "I" becomes conscious of the sensation in the right hand, and we may—quite consciously this time—examine the burn. However, the pyramidal cell in the grey cortex is connected, through its dendrons and fibres, with many other cells of the brain, and all these cells are also started into activity. But the big pyramidal cells, in some way unknown, are the recipients and keepers of formerly received impressions; and as they are stimulated, associations of previously impressed images—that is, thoughts—are generated. A familiar association between a burn and oil may thus be awakened, and we put some oil on the burn. At the same time the nerve-impulse was also transmitted to that row of ganglia (the so-called vaso-motor system) which is connected with the heart, the intestines, and all other inner organs, as also with the blood-vessels, the glands, and the roots of the hair. And if the burn was severe, and very painful, the activity of the heart may react it, as also the blood-vessels: we may turn pale, shed tears, and so on.

## HOW IDEAS ARE FORMED.

Thousands of nerve-impulses, or nerve-waves, the electrical effects of which have been measured, flow continually from the fibres and the cells of our neurons. Now, when a nerve-cell has been at work for some time, the nucleus shrinks, large vacuoles appear in its protoplasm, and unless rest and sleep are afforded, the cell is worked out and becomes incapable of recuperation.

Now, the interesting part of Prince Kropotkin's paper consists in the suggestions which it makes that the association of ideas is caused by the ramifications of neighbouring nerve-fibre coming into contact with each other. Although these millions of nerve-fibres lie very near to each other, there is an imperceptible gap between

each, but when these nerve-cells are agitated or excited, they stretch to each other. A Spanish scientist, who has given the subject much study, maintains that each of these nerve-cells is embodied in an insulating material which he calls neuroglia cells. When the brain is at rest, this neuroglia insulator prevents nerve currents passing from one cell to another, and no communication is passed between the various nerve-cells until the neuroglia insulating material is contracted, thereby rendering it possible for the fibres of the nerve-cells to touch each other.

Our voluntary and our involuntary movements, the associations of ideas, the aberrant ideas which sometimes cross the brain, and the words which escape involuntarily would be due, under this hypothesis, to the contractions of neuroglia cells. The obsession of some reminiscences which we cannot get rid of would result from a tetanoid contraction of the neuroglia cells. The temporary exaltation of thought at certain moments, and the difficulty of expression at other moments, could be easily explained under the same hypothesis, while the idea of the identity of one impression with the previous impression might be due to the fact that the two have contracted the same or similarly situated neuroglia cells. Ideas of analogy, of difference, and so on, could be explained in the same way, while various mental diseases would be the result of the paralysis of certain neuroglia cells.

## THE BRAIN AT REST.

During sleep the connections between the nerve-cells are broken, and dreams are believed to be due to their accidental connection in sleep. When we wake up, it takes some time before the nerve-cells of the brain re-establish their connection with those of the spinal cord:—

Coffee and tea, which are known to stimulate the amoeboid movements of protoplasm, therefore aid in establishing such new connections and stimulate thought. While, on the other side, a strong irritation of the peripheric nerves—a sharp sound, or a sudden flash of bright light, or a strong pain in the skin—paralyses the thin ramifications of many neurons, and their connections are broken. Nay, hypnotical sleep, as well as various forms of local paralysis and hysteria, become easy to explain, once it is proved that contacts between neurons can be established, or broken, by outward and inward stimuli.

These are theories; but Prince Kropotkin says:—

The pathways of the nerve impulses have been traced, the despairingly complicated network is disentangled. And, at the same time, a quite new insight into the mechanism of mental activity has been won—so promising that there is no exaggeration in saying that we stand on the threshold of quite new conceptions of the physiological aspects of psychical life.

THE *New Century Review* grows more readable. Mr. Edward H. Parker has a good paper in the September number on "The Religion of the Chinese," which he seems to think is somewhat to seek. The priests are harmless, and in the vicinity of Peking their calling is universally despised:—

The fact is that, whatever may have been the conflicting influences of Buddhism, Taoism, and Confucianism at different periods of Chinese history, the residue of religious sentiment which has survived is nothing more than the ancient Shamanism of the Tartars, coupled with the strong ancestral feeling so peculiar to the Chinese, and here and there tinged with Buddhistic conceits.

Dyke Rhode criticises adversely the changes which have come over the *Times* since Delane's death. Mr. C. B. Roylance-Kent defines the policy of the New Tories by the two phrases, "freedom from State interference," and "Colonial expansion," or, as he would like to say, *imperium et libertas*. Surgeon-Colonel Welsh writes concerning the health of our troops in India to urge that those who aim at making the British forces out there an army of Galahads have "a long row to hoe."

## NAPOLEON AFTER WATERLOO.

FROM UNPUBLISHED ESSAYS.

*Macmillan's Magazine* for September devotes the first place to printing some hitherto unpublished letters of no little historical interest. They are introduced in the following paragraph:—

The following letters were written, to his wife at Plymouth, by Captain H. le F. Senhouse (afterwards Sir Humphrey Senhouse, K.C.H., C.B.), Flag-Captain to Rear-Admiral Sir Henry Hotham, K.C.B., commanding the British Fleet off the coast of France in 1815. They are now published for the first time by the courtesy of Sir Humphrey's daughter, Miss Rose Senhouse.

Captain Sir Henry Humphrey Senhouse had excellent opportunities of seeing Napoleon after his surrender. Here is the description of the way in which the fallen emperor impressed the English captain:—

His person I was very desirous of seeing, and I felt disappointed. His figure is very bad; he is short with a large head, his hands and legs small, and his body so corpulent as to project very considerably. His coat, made very plain as you see it in most prints, from being very short in the back gives his figure a more ridiculous appearance. His profile is good and is exactly what his busts and portraits represent; but his full face is bad. His eyes are a light blue, with a light yellow tinge on the iris, heavy, and totally contrary to what I expected; his teeth are bad; but the expression of his countenance is versatile, and expressive beyond measure of the quick and varying passions of the mind. His face at one instant bears the stamp of great good humour, and immediately changes to a dark, penetrating, thoughtful scowl which denotes the character of the thought that excites it. He speaks quick, and runs from one subject to another with great rapidity. His knowledge appears very extensive and very various, and he surprised me much by his remembrance of men of every character in England. He spoke much of America, and asked many questions concerning Spanish and British America, and also of the United States. After an interview of nearly an hour, during which the ladies and attendants were all kept in the front-cabin, dinner was announced to his Majesty. He plays the Emperor in everything, and he has taken possession of the after-cabin entirely, and of the table as well as of the general arrangement of the cabin.

Very shortly after his arrival on the coast he came to see Captain Senhouse. He came on board and received the officers in the cabin:—

He had many little remarks to make during the presentation, and the moment it was concluded he requested to see the ship. I was fully prepared for this, and had everything in good order for him. The admiral attended when I showed him round, and Napoleon asked a thousand questions and made numerous observations which served to show how very well versed he was in everything relative to the naval service. He was particularly struck with the *bonne mine* of the ship's company, and continually repeated his opinion of the order the ship appeared in by his expression *beaucoup d'ordre* and *bien soigné*. His manners resemble the king's very much, by the quantity of small talk he has and the knowledge he has of the private affairs of many. He expressed himself very sensible of the superiority of the British navy at present, but considered that the French navy was increasing rapidly in good discipline and in number of vessels. He went through the whole of the ship, even to the store-rooms, wings, cockpit, but seemed to move with painful sensations as if he were afflicted with gout.

Captain Senhouse was struck by one characteristic trait of Napoleon's character, his utter contempt for women:—

We were summoned to the breakfast, and the Emperor was

perfectly the Emperor, I assure you. He eats heartily but talks very little at meals, very soon retires, and it is astonishing to see the respect and attention paid him by those who were about him. I could not avoid remarking his sovereign contempt for females. They had no part of his attention; they did not even presume to intrude themselves into the same apartment with His Majesty, and when going away I asked whether the ladies would precede him, or get into the boat afterwards, he answered very coolly that "the ladies might come after in another boat;" and so they did, attended by only one officer, General L'Allemande, who would not have remained had I not given him a hint.

## SPANISH SOCIALISTS.

SEÑOR PABLO IGLESIAS contributes to *La España Moderna* an article summarising the position of the Socialist party in Spain, of which he is the leader. He successfully combats the assertion that Socialism will never make headway in that country. Only superficial observers could entertain such a notion, he says; the chief cause of Socialism, the concentration of capital, exists in certain parts of Spain, and other conditions are also present; hence it is gaining ground—slowly, perhaps, but surely.

The Socialist party was called into existence by a few earnest men in 1878; but it remained an obscure body, giving practically no signs of life, until 1886, in the beginning of which year the weekly organ *El Socialista* was started, and a tour undertaken in Barcelona for the purpose of arousing the working classes. The programme adopted was essentially the same as that of the Socialists in other countries, with whom the Spanish Socialists have always worked in harmony.

In 1888 they were strong enough to hold a congress in Barcelona, at which it was decided to form local branches wherever possible. At that time they were able to form sixteen branches. Three other congresses have been held since that date, the number of branches continually increasing. At the present time the number is fifty.

The Socialists have made it a rule to keep absolutely apart from all other parties or groups, and any member found guilty of voting for *bourgeois* candidates, or otherwise failing in his duty, is immediately excluded from the ranks of the Socialists. They have run their own candidates for Parliament, and although hitherto unsuccessful, the total number of votes steadily increases, and there is reason to hope that they will succeed ere long. In 1891 they obtained 5,000 votes only; in 1893, there was an increase to 7,000; while last year that number was doubled (14,000). In the municipal elections they have been more fortunate. In 1891, owing to the fact that the *bourgeois* underestimated the strength of the new party and did not trouble to vote in their full strength the Socialists secured four seats; these they lost at the next election, although they obtained more votes, because their opponents were alive to the position. In 1895 they won four seats: two in Bilbao, one in Mataro, and the fourth in El Ferrol.

The Spanish Socialist party is composed almost entirely of mechanics, but Señor Iglesias is confident that other classes of the community will join them in time. The party does all it can to improve the lot of the labouring classes, and to support them in their just demands. "The members of our party have never induced workmen to strike; they have even prevented a strike on more than one occasion; but when a strike occurs, they at once assist the strikers to the extent of their power."

## HOW TO IMPROVE THE VOLUNTEERS.

In the *United Service Magazine* for September, the first place is given to an article by a soldier who maintains that the Volunteers, as they exist at present, are hopelessly inefficient, chiefly owing to the lack of adequate and trained officers. He says:—

I have had exceptional opportunities for studying the capabilities of Volunteers, and from what I have seen of them in their own halls, in camps, and at manoeuvres, I am convinced that a three weeks' or month's training under capable officers would give us eighty per cent. of their number fit to take the field. A partially trained private, with a fair knowledge of the use of his rifle, and the elements of squad drill, is in my opinion capable of being made into a useful soldier—provided of course, as is the case with the average Volunteer, that he is not a fool, but a fairly educated man—in twenty-eight days' hard work morning and afternoon.

## THE LACK OF OFFICERS.

Unfortunately, officers cannot be improvised as rapidly, hence—

we require two standards for our Volunteer Force—an efficient standard for the officers, a partially efficient standard for the men. If the standard of the first is but as that of the second, then neither can ever rise to the first; and, unless this is possible, the whole Volunteer Force is the cruellest misrepresentation ever foisted on a nation. The weakest link in the whole system is "the Officer," because I consider him inefficient and incapable at present of leading British soldiers with any reasonable chance of success against the soldiers of another nation. That the Volunteer officer is capable of being trained into a really efficient officer, I will be the first to admit. A weeding out is required and a system of training is required. For the last ten years various and repeated efforts have been made to recruit for the commissioned ranks of the Volunteers among "the gentlemen of England," and all have failed. "They none of them go sufficiently to the root of the question," so I was informed by a well-known Volunteer Colonel; "none of them impress on the nation the duty of our leisured classes in the defence of home and country, and nothing but a calamitous war will ever bring this truth home to those it most vitally concerns."

## HOW, THEN, CAN THE DIFFICULTY BE OVERCOME?

The writer thinks that the way out lies ready to hand in the enforcement of the ballot for the militia. If our young country gentlemen were given the alternative of qualifying themselves as officers in the Volunteers, or spending a month under canvas with their own plough-boys, they would promptly choose to join the Volunteers. In this way he thinks a sufficient number of educated men could be obtained:—

Previous to joining, all officers might be required to do a year's training with regular troops. For each step in rank they might be required to pass an examination, not by a board at regimental headquarters, which under the existing régime is often a sad farce, but by a test supplied by the "School of Instruction," which should have branches at Edinburgh, York, Aldershot, and the Curragh, somewhat on the same lines as the Schools of Military Instruction in Canada. I would further suggest that special selections, say six per annum, be made from officers of the Volunteers, not above the rank of lieutenant, for direct commissions as lieutenants in the Regular Army; for there are many brilliant officers in the force who have discovered too late in life that their natural bent is that of soldiering, and who, I have no hesitation in saying, would be an acquisition to any army.

A GRAPHIC sketch of Mission Schools in India is given by the Rev. Dr. Merk in the September *Sunday at Home*, which those who wish to understand the educational outlook of that immense dependency would do well to read.

## HOW HE BECAME WAR-ARTIST.

MR. FREDERIC VILLIERS is the subject of an illustrated interview by Roy Compton in the September *Idler*, which has in it many good things. The war-artist told how coolly, not to say contentedly, the Prince of Greece takes his defeats. To Reuter's "special" the Prince actually remarked, "You know, Mr. Gwynne, that Napoleon always found the most difficult feat was to carry out a successful retreat in the face of the enemy. I have carried out three!"

From a chat with the great Skobelev Mr. Villiers reports a little interchange of ideas on the motives of war among the chief nations:—

I pointed out to him that his soldiers were imbued with almost as much fanaticism for the Orthodox Church and their great White Czar as the fanatic Turk who had shown such heroic spirit during the war.

"Yes," Skobelev remarked, "I think you're right, and you"—turning to a French guest—"have something that inspires your troops?"

"C'est la gloire," replied the Frenchman.

Skobelev smiled, and, turning to me, said—

"You English, I don't believe you have any religion to fight for."

"Oh, yes, I think so," I replied, "perhaps the most seductive of all—'British interests.'"

Allowing for the smartness of the rejoinder, one is tempted to ask whether Tommy Atkins is aware of any enthusiasm for British interests, or whether it is simply cold duty which impels him?

How his life-work found him, Mr. Villiers tells quite simply:—

From about the age of ten years pictures had an attraction for me, and also tales of bloodshed and daring deeds. I was educated in the North of France, came home at seventeen, decided to become an artist, worked hard until I was admitted into the Royal Academy Schools. . . . My start on *The Graphic* came most unexpectedly. One afternoon I was sauntering down Holborn when I noticed a little crowd reading the poster of an evening paper which set forth that Prince Milan of Serbia had declared war against Turkey. It occurred to me on the moment to write to the Editor of *The Graphic*. I did not even wait to get home, but, going into the British Museum, sat down and wrote a letter offering my services as war artist in the coming campaign. I shall not easily forget the delightful state of suspense I was in from that moment, or what my feelings were when morning brought me a wire from Mr. Thomas—"See me at my private address." As soon as I entered his study he at once asked me: "Can you speak French or German?"

"French fairly well," I replied.

"That will do. When can you go?"

"At once."

"Then please leave by to-night's mail."

And that very night I was travelling by the Continental Express to my first taste of war, armed with two letters of introduction, one to the English Ambassador in Vienna and one to Archibald Forbes, the War Correspondent.

The most interesting fight he has witnessed was Plevna; and the most disagreeable scene, the massacre of the Chinese by the Japanese at Port Arthur.

In the *University Magazine* Mr. John Robertson strongly objects to Mr. John Morley setting up Calvin, as one who succeeded by moral force, in opposition to the Prince of Machiavelli with his tactics of physical force. In the course of a vigorous attack on the reformer he tries to show that it was Calvin's unscrupulousness in the use of physical force which secured his success.

## GREATER JAPAN.

THE latest offshoot of the numerous publications which may be said to have been raised from the seed scattered over the world by the publication of the first number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS is to be found in Japan. Unlike most of the other magazines which adopted not only the idea but the title of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, our new Japanese contemporary has taken the title *Greater Japan*. It is an interesting publication, and one that does credit to the enterprise and editorial capacity of its editor and proprietor, Mr. Kumpei Matsumoto, whose



JULIUS KUMPEI MATSUMOTO.

Editor of *The Greater Japan*.

portrait I am privileged to publish herewith. Mr. Matsumoto has been spending a few months visiting Europe, and during his stay in London did me the honour of calling upon me, and explaining his ideas and aspirations. The accompanying portrait is reproduced from the photograph sent to me from Paris, inscribed "To my Venerable Friend, Mr. W. T. Stead," from which it may be inferred that Mr. Matsumoto is comparatively a young man. His journal, the *Greater Japan*, like all Japanese periodicals, begins on the last page, and is copiously illustrated. There is a frontispiece, a Chronique—an article corresponding to "The Progress of the World"; then come selections from the caricatures of Asia, Europe, and America, from which I hope to be able to quote in future issues of this REVIEW. We have then long articles by the editor, followed by a survey of the political and periodical literature of the world. Mr. Matsumoto is a Japanese of energy and intelligence, and I am glad to have been able to make arrangements with him which

will enable me month by month to lay before the Western world the ideas of the most progressive and enterprising section of the Japanese people.

## THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

THE well-known Italian critic, D. Ciampoli, contributes to the *Nuova Antologia* (August 1st) an exceedingly interesting sketch of Nekrasov, the melancholy and democratic Russian poet, whose early sufferings and lifelong ill-health gave a peculiar pathos to his writings. Madame Jessie White Mario, continuing her review of the Italian penal system and prison life, refers to an opinion apparently entertained by certain Italian social reformers—that the diminution in English criminal statistics is due to the excellent effect of our prison discipline. This the authoress emphatically denies, pointing out that whatever real diminution in crime there may be must be attributed to philanthropic endeavour, to the spread of education, and to improved social conditions generally, but not in any degree to the supposed deterrent effect of our prison system. The African policy of the Italian Government is still being actively canvassed, and Sigr. L. Capucci protests energetically against the withdrawal of the Italian troops from the Highlands of Erythrea, declaring that Massowah and the sea-coast are useless by themselves for colonising purposes, and can only be held at great disadvantage.

Mr. F. C. Montague, of Oriel College, Oxford, has contributed to *La Riforma Sociale* an exceedingly sympathetic and well-informed article on the life and work of Arnold Toynbee. It is a pity no mention is made of Toynbee Hall, at once the most practical and the most characteristic outcome of Toynbee's teaching.

The *Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio* contains an immense amount of practical information for soldiers. The chief article in the August number deals exhaustively with the respective merits of various kinds of military stores and ovens for cooking purposes. It is fully illustrated, and is from the pen of Captain Trainello.

THE chief pictorial article in the August *Engineering Magazine* is that by Thomas Tonge on the mineral resources of Arizona. He gives a tempting account of a vast region crammed with valuable ores and waiting only capital to turn its hidden treasures to the world's service. In the same issue H. H. Supplee writes hopefully of the future of acetylene as a high and safe illuminant, but says its production must be more economical before it can seriously compete with other illuminants already in the field.

"COSTUME and Character" is the title of a clever paper by Mr. Arnold Forster in *Cassell's Family Magazine* for September. He shows us first a picture of the old Sir Francis Drake, and then presents the face of Drake above the uniform of Captain Charles Beresford. He makes up for this transformation by showing *naumachos Beresfordos* attired as an ancient Greek admiral. Napoleon appears in his traditional guise, and then in the dress of a modern Italian squire. Charles the First is shown as Vandyke has him, and then as a cyclist essaying a dangerous hill. Mr. Balfour is presented as Gainsborough painted Sir Harbord Harbord. Mr. Gladstone could only expect transformation into a Homeric hero. Mr. McKinley stands forth in the costume and style of George Washington. A coin appears bearing the image of the great amalgamator with the legend "Div. C. J. Imp. Afric." These cleverly manipulated photographs form an excellent illustration of the enormous effect exercised by clothes on our imagination of men.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for September contains a poem by Mr. William Watson, and an article on the German Emperor's foreign policy, which are noticed at some length elsewhere. The rest of the Review contains many good articles, some of which need only be mentioned. Among the latter are Sir W. Martin Conway's account of "Durer's Visit to the Netherlands," Augustin Filon's description of the Theatre Libre, which forms the third of his interesting papers on the modern French drama. Mrs. E. March Philipps has a paper on the "Peasants of Romagna," which gives some curious facts as to the extent to which taxation presses on the peasants. On the peasant's expenditure of £22 for necessities of life, the government extract 38s. in taxes.

## GIBRALTAR AS A WINTER RESORT.

Mr. J. Lowry Whittle writes an article under this head, which will create considerable comment on the part of the military who regard Gibraltar primarily, secondly, and, altogether, as an imperial stronghold. Mr. Whittle maintains that Gibraltar could be utilised as a health resort in winter without interfering in any way with the security of its garrison. It has already been much used as a place of call by American tourists, and it would only need a new hotel to be equally thronged by English visitors:—

The Algeiras Railway Company have completed arrangements with the Sud Express which secure communication between London and Gibraltar in fifty-six hours. The traveller who prefers going by train can leave London on Monday morning and will be able to dine in Gibraltar on Wednesday evening. The result ought to be to render this lovely region the Riviera of the south. The capitalists who would establish extensive hotels at Algeiras and San Roque would secure such co-operation in the neighbourhood as to enable them gradually to make good roads.

## THE INEXACTNESS OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Professor J. P. Postgate, in his paper on "The Science of Meaning," lays great stress upon the difficulty of understanding exactly what is meant when English words are used which often signify very different things to different people:—

The looseness and ambiguity of English expression is well known both to men of letters and statesmen. That great and statesmanlike writer, the late Sir John Seeley, once observed to me in conversation that this was so great as to make it a most difficult matter to draft a treaty in English. For my own part, I must confess that as a vehicle of clear expression I prefer Latin, in spite of its inherent inferiority, to my native tongue, and I shall be only too happy if to-day I have not given another illustration of the striking words of R. L. Stevenson: "Do you understand me? God knows, I should think it highly improbable."

## THE UNITED STATES AND KLONDYKE.

Dr. M. S. Wade writes a well-informed paper concerning the Klondyke Gold-field, illustrating the same with a map and uttering a strong, twice-repeated, note of warning against any slackness in asserting our rights to the Klondyke territory. Dr. Wade says:—

No doubt John Bull will take care he loses no territory to the arrogant Uncle Sam, who would willingly grab the whole country north of the 49th parallel did the opportunity but present itself, for the American recognises the value of British Columbia much more fully than does the less enterprising and more easy-going Britisher. It is to be hoped that Great

Britain will not forget that the sons of America are hopelessly selfish and must be met with marked firmness in all negotiations. They regard courtesy as an evidence of pusillanimity.

## THE PRESENT POSITION OF SOCIALISTS IN FRANCE.

Mr. Paul Lafargue tells the story of the growth of Socialism for the last twenty years in the French Republic. He says that it has spread fast and far, and that the Pope's Encyclical about Labour was one of the causes which contributed to its success. The priests were encouraged to advocate Christian Socialism, and to take part in discussions at Socialist meetings. In these discussions, says M. Lafargue, they were—

compelled to admit that, after eighteen centuries of the Gospel, Christianity had culminated in a capitalist society, which they themselves admitted was intolerable for the workers. The Christian socialists arrived at a result so opposite to that which they were aiming at, that the bishops and archbishops had to stay this crusade, and to forbid the priests to attend these discussions. But by the time they retired from the contest the mischief was done.

Socialists are taking part in the local elections, and in many cases are securing the return of their representatives on municipal and other councils. Mr. Lafargue says:—

Socialists are even now showing their true value in the municipal councils, are enlisting the sympathies of the workers and of the small shopkeepers, and are even winning the respect of those capitalists who are not absolutely blinded by their own interests. The confidence that the Socialist mayors and councillors have inspired in the men they direct will play a great part in the elections of May, 1898. In the small commune it often happens that the vote of the mayor, or even of one councillor, carries in its train the votes of the majority of the electorate. In my opinion the elections of 1898 will be a victory for Socialism, and will prepare its final triumph.

## AGRICULTURAL DEPRESSION AND ITS REMEDIES.

Mr. Channing, not content with having published a most voluminous report of his own in the Blue Book on the Agricultural Depression, repeats in a more condensed form his conclusions in an article in the *Fortnightly Review*. He says:—

It is plain that, though the money returns of farming have fallen from 25 to 40 or 50 per cent., the two heaviest items of outgoings for labour and for feeding stuffs and manures have not fallen but increased. Where can a balance be got from except from the rent? The evils which this inquiry has exposed should be met by drastic reforms—an essential item of which must be the extension of agricultural arbitration to the question of rent.

One point that the comment has brought out is the fact that we spend very little on agricultural education. He says:—

Germany expends £132,000, France £170,000, the United States £343,000, beside £145,000 towards experimental stations, while no less than sixty-one Agricultural Colleges get £222,000 from the State Governments. In this country the Board of Agriculture, the Science and Art and Education Departments among them only provide a pitiful £18,000, in addition to the £60,000 of drink money, spent in desultory fashion by the County Council, without unity of aim or method.

## WHAT IS THE TRUE FORMULA FOR PROGRESS?

Mr. Mallock in a paper which takes as its text a passage in Mr. Kidd's book, as to the arrival of democracy, points out that democracy has not arrived in Mr. Kidd's sense,

either in political or economical life, and he writes this paper for the purpose of indicating—how the power of the many really is strictly limited in those spheres in which contemporary thought assumes that it either is, or is on the way to become, absolute; and then to illustrate its nature more clearly, by pointing to its operation in spheres in which it actually is and always must be paramount, but in which even the most ardent democrats do not appear consciously to recognise that it is in operation at all. And the sole points at issue are these:—What are the controlling and governmental functions or public actions that can be performed by the co-operation of those faculties in which all men are approximately equal? And what is the extent to which, by the co-operation of those equal faculties, average men can control the action of exceptional men, the exercise of whose exceptional faculties is required by all alike?

His practical conclusion is thus stated:—

The true formula for Progress is not the supreme rule of the Democracy, but the adjustment of its power to the complicated limitations imposed on its capacities for ruling by the limited capacities of the average man.

#### CRICKET SIXTY YEARS AGO.

Mr. Gale is one of the few veterans who can remember intelligently and write pleasantly concerning the way which our fathers played cricket in 1837. Mr. Gale says:—

There was not a hundredth part of the public cricket that there is now, and many players followed their trade or calling and were content with a very reasonable *honorarium*, as cricket was an occasional holiday, and not a business. Averages, championships, and records were unknown. In 1837 there were no pads, and batsmen had nothing to defend their wickets with but a bat four and a quarter inches wide; the bowling was fair, and the arm in round-arm bowling had, as Felix said, to move like the horizontal spoke of a wheel, and below the shoulder. Many matches were played on open downs, where excellent wickets could be got.

Notwithstanding all these drawbacks Mr. Gale says that—

I have no hesitation in saying that all the brilliant forward play, the driving and cutting, which is so well developed by the best men of to-day—and much of it was shown at the Oval in the Notts match—is just what the best men taught half a century ago. The present generation have lost the “leg-hit” almost entirely, and have substituted another form of play for it which is safer and more fruitful.

#### BOOKS FOR THE PEACE SOCIETY.

Ouida, in an article on “Georges Darien,” describes two books written by this author, which ought certainly be republished in this country, if by no one else, by the Peace Society. “Biribi” is the title of one of those books which give the terrible miseries of the soldiers’ life of the Franco-African army. Ouida says:—

“Biribi” is one of those rare utterances rising from the sealed pits, in which uncaressed and unpitied lives are beaten into senseless pulp of bruised and bleeding flesh. The army, says Darien, is the social cancer; is the octopus of which the tentacles drain the blood of the nations; the hundred arms and feelers which the people should sever with blows of their hatchets if they desire themselves to live. Fear is the keystone of the ark of the temple of Janus. The army is a laundry where they throw the conscience of men into a tub of soap-suds, and where the characters of men are wrung and twisted like wet linen, and are placed, shapeless, under the wooden-beater of a brutalising discipline. It is only by means of fear that the military system has been able to establish itself. It is only by such fear that it maintains its position.

Ouida’s extracts give a very powerful, gruesome picture of the wretchedness of the soldier’s lot in countries where

conscription prevails, and she warns us that, as Lord Salisbury has signed for conscription in this country—therefore the English people should read “Biribi;” they who derive their military ideas from the boisterous Jingoism of Rudyard Kipling, from the statistics of Secretaries of State, and from the pageantry of the troops on a Jubilee festival.

#### THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for September is up to date, varied, and readable. I notice elsewhere Sir C. Gavan Duffy’s *Reminiscences* and Mrs. Atherton’s “Divorce in the United States.”

#### THE REVOLT OF SOUTH GERMANY.

According to Germanicus, South Germany can stand Prussian Junkerdom no longer:—

The Emperor’s “new course,” his personal policy, his marked predilection for the feudal Junkers, for the nobleman in contradistinction to the commoner, has made such a state of affairs possible in Germany, and caused the whole of South Germany, as well as every liberal citizen in the empire, to be “agin the Government,” and to hate the very name of Prussian. The gradual growth of discontent and hatred of the Prussians in South Germany has assumed greater proportions year after year, until it has become a very dangerous factor in German politics, as the most competent judges of the situation in the Fatherland now openly acknowledge. Next general election in Germany will produce quite unexpected results, unexpected by the Prussian Junkers and the Emperor’s *entourage*; the united, almost unanimous, opposition of an angry and indignant people against the authority of the Government—these are the warning words of the former magistrate in Wiesbaden, whom the Prussian Minister of Education only a few weeks ago appointed to the chair of political economy at the University of Berlin.

#### THE VIRTUOUS HELLENES.

According to Mr. H. W. Nevins, who writes an account of the Thirty Days’ Campaign in Epirus, the Greeks possessed all the virtues excepting those essential to success in the field. He says:—

I suppose no such temperate army has ever been seen on earth, unless it was Cromwell’s Saints. I never saw a soldier drunk, and a woman could walk alone from end to end of the camps without hearing a word of insult. The whole army took a vow to live chaste as long as the war lasted, and the vow was rigorously kept. The heavy losses in one regiment, it is true, were attributed by the others to carelessness on this point. The regiment was recruited from the Ionian islanders, and perhaps they are rather a slack and self-indulgent lot. But then they are musicians. Besides, before condemning them for immorality on the strength of their losses, we must remember that they were considerably more often exposed to fire than the rest.

#### OUR TRADE WITH GERMANY AND BELGIUM.

Mr. Statistician Mulhall, after examining the figures, thus sums up the facts as to our trade with the two countries whose commercial treaties we have just denounced:—

(1) Under the existing treaty German trade with the British Empire has thriven so remarkably that the increase in the last ten years (1885 to 1895) has been 52 per cent., the trade of the British Empire with all countries having risen only 14 per cent. (2) Germany consumes 50 per cent. more of British and Colonial products than the British Empire consumes of German. If Germans were to mark as “British products” what we send them, the relation with what we call “Made in Germany” would be as three to two. (3) Our trade with Germany is greater (including Colonial) than with any other country of Europe, and forms 22 per cent. of our dealings with Europe. (4) As regards Belgium we do most of her carrying-trade, and possess, moreover, so large a proportion of



her commerce, that she is, in a mercantile sense, almost a colony of ours. (5) The aggregate amount of trade between the British Empire on the one hand and Germany and Belgium on the other, rose from £87,200,000 in 1885 to £119,000,000 in 1895, an increase of 37 per cent., whereas the trade of the world rose only 16 per cent. in that interval. (6) Any stipulations in the new treaties with a view to check or hinder the currents of trade between Germany or Belgium and the United Kingdom and British Colonies would strike at the vital interests of the British people.

#### THE MOSQUITOES OF KLONDYKE.

Mr. Harry de Windt, who is under the delusion that the White Horse pass from Skaganoy has been opened to Klondyke, gives a gloomy account of the miseries of life in the Arctic goldfields:—

Alaska life is made miserable by dense swarms of mosquitoes that harass and torment the traveller night and day, until positive illness sometimes ensues. A Yukon mosquito will torture a dog to death in a few hours, and will drive bear and deer into the water. Valuable claims near Circle City have been deserted owing to their persistent onslaughts. Hunger is another evil without a remedy. Alaska produces absolutely nothing of an edible nature, and as the settlements are hundreds of miles apart, and are generally in a state of semi-starvation, the daily fare is often barely sufficient to keep body and soul together.

#### A CRITICISM OF MR. MORLEY.

Mr. Norman Hapgood, writing of Mr. Morley, finds his distinctive characteristic in what he calls his moralism:—

To gain a position of influence in politics, and to assure himself a place in criticism, without the aid of instinct for action, charm of style, personal magnetism, wit, or eloquence, he has certainly kept his gifts employed at a higher rate of interest than is earned by most men of as few talents. His somewhat limited field has been cultivated with a thoroughness that brought a larger crop than many a richer and broader area.

#### THE OLD METHODISTS AND THE NEW.

The Rector of Beechamwell writes enthusiastically of the Methodists, saints and martyrs of the last century. The old Methodists were heroes; of their descendants the Rector says:—

The Wesleyan preacher of to-day is altogether unlike his ancestors. The most dapper of divines when young; the most solid and cautious of men when he has got over the smoothness and beaming gentility of his younger days; he is as unlike as any man can be the men I have been attempting to describe. The spirit has evaporated, and partly from their rigid following of an old pattern, and partly from the equalising of income and acknowledged position amongst them (I hope some so-called "Church reformers" will observe this) the dull flatness and even mediocrity of the Methodist ministry has become complete. Since the first generation of their race, they have been without great names. It is the most denominational of all denominations; while in his private capacity a Methodist, as a rule, will go beyond a Scotchman in his efforts to make the best of the main chance.

#### THE SALVATION OF THE ENGLISH COUNTY.

Mr. W. Jenks traces the preservation of the English county to the overthrow of the authority of the king's sheriff, which began after Stephen's reign:—

The year 1170 is the turning-point. With that, the decline and fall of the sheriff begin. His judicial functions are transferred to the king's itinerant justices, officials of the Exchequer rob him of his financial powers, the decay of the old military system deprives him of his military importance, in matters of police the new local justices of the fourteenth century supersede him. The county was saved in England by a policy which combined specialisation of functions with local

unity. The changes just described destroyed the county ruler, but left the county itself intact. The latest example of the process, the Act of 1888, has had an exactly similar result. Quarter sessions are not what they were, but the district over which they ruled still preserves its unity. No one pretends that the English county system is free from defects, even from grave defects. But its history is creditable. For long centuries it has solved the difficult problem of reconciling local autonomy with central efficiency. It has stood between bureaucracy and disruption, and saved England from the dangers of both.

#### SINKING SILVER.

Mr. W. R. Lawson, one of the few intelligible writers on financial questions, ridicules the idea that any relief can be given by us or the Indian Government to the silver men:—

To tie India up with any Western monetary system, above all with such a currency chaos as the Americans are still floundering in, would be to strangle her natural development. It would be a wanton wrong, not only to India but to all the financially allied countries of the Far East. We in Europe are slow to learn that the Far East is a world by itself, which has grown and will continue to grow in its own way. It knows silver simply as silver; our sophistical ratios, our free coinage and legal tender ingenuities are a foreign language to it. European interference with its economic habits is for the most part useless or mischievous, and the worst turn we could do it in its present unsettled transition state would be to hand over the control of its money, involving the practical control of its foreign trade, to a ring of American silver kings. Behind all the beautiful theories and the fine spun logic of bimetalism, the real motive power is the silver producer. It is for him that all the leagues and conferences and associations have been unconsciously working.

#### SECTS ESTABLISHED AND OTHERWISE.

Mr. Howard Evans demolishes the absurd fallacy (due to Whitaker) as to the existence of hundreds of sects in England. Practically there are not more than twenty. Of these ten Evangelical Protestant denominations provide 7,600,000 sittings, while the Established Church only seats 6,778,000. The clergy of the Establishment of all sorts number 20,495. Mr. Evans gives the following figures as to the numbers of the Free Churches:—

|  | Pastors. | Local Preachers. |
|--|----------|------------------|
| Baptists . . . . .                     | 1,718 .  | 4,385            |
| Congregationalists . . . . .           | 2,441 .  | 5,665            |
| Presbyterians . . . . .                | 301 .    | —                |
| Wesleyans . . . . .                    | 1,774 .  | 17,065           |
| Primitive Methodists . . . . .         | 965 .    | 399              |
| Calvinistic Methodists . . . . .       | 502 .    | 16,742           |
| United Methodist Free Church . . . . . | 318 .    | 3,066            |
| Methodist New Connexion . . . . .      | 185 .    | 1,133            |
| Bible Christians . . . . .             | 165 .    | 1,492            |
| Total . . . . .                        | 8,369 .  | 49,947           |

#### THE LOGIA AND THE GOSPELS.

Mr. J. Rendel Harris says:—

The critical importance of this attempt to restore the opening of a primitive collection of *Logia* is very great. On the one hand, it gives us the suggestion of an earlier Gospel or Gospels than any of our existing volumes. On the other hand, it prevents our quoting Clement or Polycarp as attesting the antiquity of the Canonical Gospels. And this means a possible lowering of our idea of the antiquity of the extant Synoptists. We conclude, moreover, from a study of the variants in the recovered *Logia*, that there is reason to believe not only in the existence of much pre-canonical evangelic matter, but also (we refer especially to the reading, "a city built on a hill," in the seventh *Logion*, whose origin Reisch divined so acutely) in the influence that the extra-evangelic documents have had on the transmission of the text of the canonical Gospels.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE most notable articles this month are Mr. George Russell's good-natured railery of the Duke of Bedford as model landlord, Miss Sellers' sketch of Dr. Von Miquel, "The Kaiser's Own Man," and Mr. Joseph Ackland's survey of the growth of our seaports. These claim separate notice.

## MR. HARRISON ON INTERNATIONAL MORALS.

Keeping up the discussion on might *versus* right which Mr. Morley's Machiavelli has pushed to the fore again, Mr. Frederic Harrison makes a trenchant attack on Mr. Fred. Greenwood's contention that the relations between States are governed not by law of any kind save the old right of the strongest, and practically resolve themselves into the lawlessness of war. Mr. Harrison points out that there is such a thing as international law, and that even war is not a relapse into primordial anarchy, but is subject to laws and ethics of its own, of a very definite kind:—

The attempt to distinguish between morality towards foreigners and morality towards our fellow-countrymen is pure moonshine. The specific acts may differ; but the moral standard is the same in kind. To talk about the State as an Almighty Power is mere fetishism. The State is only an aggregate of Parishes, as the Parish is an aggregate of families. And Humanity is an aggregate of States. It is needless to go over the old proof that morality is, *on the whole*, the conduct most conducive to well-being amongst men—that, *on the whole*, honesty is the best policy. . . . Honesty is the best policy for States as for citizens. The true way to "save the State" is to raise its reputation for good faith, justice, and peaceableness, to make it strong in defence but not dangerous in attack. Switzerland is one of the smallest and poorest States in Europe; and yet it is of all others the most absolutely impregnable.

## NATIVE FEELING IN INDIA.

The Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad gives the lie direct to all rumours of Mahometan disaffection. He says:—

Let me at once declare that the Indian Moslems continue to have unabated confidence in the British rule, and that their feelings of loyalty to the Empress of India remain unaltered. They share a kind of legitimate pride with their English fellow citizens in the greatness and prosperity of that empire. They are in a minority in India, and they feel convinced that their best interests lie in the maintenance of the British rule. It has lately been asserted that the Sultan's emissaries are trying to sow disaffection among the Moslems in India. There is not a word of truth in it.

Mr. George Adams admits grave discontent among the landowning classes in India owing to foreclosure of mortgages, and suggests as a remedy that the State should administer the estates of all embarrassed landlords and return the same to them cleared of all encumbrances, but with legislative prohibition of renewed encumbrances.

## HOW LONG OUGHT WE TO LIVE? 70 YEARS, OR 120?

There are two papers on old age. One is by Mr. James Payn, who declares that "the best part of old age is its sense of proportion, which enables us to estimate misfortunes, or what seem to be such, at their true value." He calls special attention to a terror of advancing years which can surely not be generally known—the way old men are bombarded by theological correspondents eager to save them from a lurid hereafter. Lady Glenesk presents interesting facts indicative of the increasing duration of human life, which she kindly summarises:—

That, according to the best authorities of the last century, the extreme limit of life might be one hundred and twenty-five years under extraordinary and almost abnormal circum-

stances. That the anticipation of life is roughly five times the time that the organs of the body—not counting the brain, which develops later—require to attain their full and absolute maturity. That rarely, if ever, is that full duration achieved, owing to disease, food, heredity, bad habits, wear and tear, and many other causes which shorten life. The slower the development the longer may be the duration of life. That those circumstances which conduce to longevity are undoubtedly late development, frugal habits, moderation, exemption from vicissitudes of climate and extreme of heat or cold, from mental worry and agitation, temperance in eating and drinking, with a fair amount of brain work when the brain is ready to undertake it.

She remarks on the prominence given to the Psalmist's "three score years and ten," and the neglect shown to Gen. vi. 3, "His days shall be an hundred and twenty years."

## FORTY THOUSAND FRANCS FOR A KISS.

The Count de Calonne, writing on the French aristocracy, explains that there is no one aristocracy as in England; rather, "there are as many aristocracies as there are parties which come successively to power." Only one-tenth are families that go back to pre-revolution times. *Apocryphos* of charity bazaars, which are a favourite aristocratic pastime, the Count tells the following story:—

It is said that a very pretty woman, with whom a certain personage was smitten, offered him some small articles, the prices of which were, for him, fabulous. "No," said he; "your stall contains but one thing that tempts me, and you would not care to sell it." "Say what it is, at all events," replied the lady, "and tell me the price you are willing to pay." "Twenty thousand francs for a kiss." "Double the figure and you shall have it," the lady answered, presenting her cheek and holding out her hand. The gentleman, of course, had to comply.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. H. Mallock, enamoured as usual of his distinction between Labour and Ability, takes occasion from the lock-out in the engineering trade, to argue that the ability which Labour leaders show in organising trades unions and strikes does not involve the Ability which can organise labour for productive purposes. Labour can be restive, can jib, or shy, or "buckjump": only Ability can ride or drive. Lord Brassey in his account of the Jubilee celebration in Victoria, the colony of which he is governor, suggests an admirable use to which our Colonial governors could be put. They might be made a sort of Imperial newspaper correspondent, to send home to the British people vivid narratives of great Colonial functions. We have here a description of the demonstrations, reports of leading speeches, and opinions of the Victorian press,—the whole in the style of the journalist who is bent on making his picture complete; yet with the authority of governor and colony behind him. Mr. Leonard Courtney reviews Canning's policy over the Eastern Question, the complete failure of which he does not wholly regret. Mrs. Walter Creyke suggests cycling in figures and mazes and round a maypole, with other fancy devices, as an excellent pastime for girls, now that the first simple cycling craze is over. Lady Archibald Campbell recounts instances of Highland second-sight, and the Marchioness of Londonderry wails over the Conservative Compensation Bill as henceforth "no employer of labour will continue to find work for any except able-bodied, strong men in the prime of life, and, if possible, without dependents."

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## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE most important article in the September number will probably be felt to be Mr. Maurice Low's monthly survey of American affairs, of which two separate notices are given elsewhere.

## THE ONE THING NEEDFUL IN AGRICULTURE.

The gospel of Bimetallism is very faithfully preached. The Supplementary Report of the Royal Commission on Agriculture, embodying bimetallist suggestions, is extensively quoted and enforced in the monthly chronicle; and is further made the text of the first article, one by Mr. W. E. Bear, with the challenge-title "Shall Agriculture Perish?" Mr. Bear is very indignant with the Commission as a body for not investigating further the grounds of the "fall in prices," which is the proximate cause of agricultural depression, and for declining to propose any remedies, as though agriculture were to be calmly allowed to decay. Foreign competition is no sufficient explanation. The demonetisation of silver was, of course, the deeper reason. Mr. Bear joyfully contrasts Lord Farrer's denial of the appreciation of gold with Sir Robert Giffen's emphatic affirmation of such an appreciation during the last twenty-five years and the consequent contraction of gold. The immediate practical upshot of the discussion is the duty of Great Britain accepting the invitation of the United States to an international monetary conference.

## INDIAN LOYALTY.

Mr. H. M. Birdwood, C.S.I., late Member of the Governor's Council in Bombay, extols the merits of the British civilian in India, who, he thinks, does not advertise himself sufficiently. He deeply deplores the persistent and malicious misrepresentation of British policy in the native press, and appeals to the leaders of native society to promote a more just and healthy public opinion among the natives. At the same time he is convinced that the bulk of the people, having tasted oppression before they came under the British sway, are too sensible of the blessings they enjoy to be misled by seditious prints. "The Indians who are estranged from us . . . are absolutely insignificant in numbers and influence as compared with the millions who are satisfied with it."

## THE HIGH MORAL VALUE OF FETISHISM.

Miss Mary Kingsley contends that African law cannot be understood without knowledge of African religion. She quotes Spinoza's great words concerning the identity of the power in Nature and in man with God, and declares that, putting spirits for God, you have in Spinoza's definition the religion of the African. From her accounts religion seems to be much more of a practical reality in the life of the black than of the white man. "The thing that holds the society together and acts as the great deterrent to crime against the society" is "Fetish religion." The presence of the market-god ensures perfect honesty in trading, and a charm will amply protect goods otherwise totally unguarded. The Fetish spirits are practically the policemen of African society. No confidence can be put in the mere word of an African spoken out of oath; but you may stake your life on the truth of what is spoken under oath, even by "the wildest bush cannibal in all West Africa." In this connection it is interesting to observe that the Colonial chronicle for the month explains Mr. Chamberlain's exoneration of Mr. Rhodes—which it deploras—and the Government's extraordinary tolerance towards him by, in effect, declaring Colonial premiers and ex-premiers to be exempt from prosecution by the Imperial Government.

## A FATHER'S PARTING ADVICE TO HIS SON.

"The worship of athletics" pursued at the expense of lessons is lamented by Mr. A. H. Gilkes, headmaster of Dulwich College. The current rage for cricket could scarcely be better shown than by the following story:—

I was lately dining in the company of a gentleman—a parent—who after dinner said to me, with some feeling in his tone, that he had that day taken his son for the first time to —, naming a great school, and that he had taken the opportunity given him by the parting to give his boy the best advice in his power. I said that the occasion was well chosen, for that when a boy was going into a strange and somewhat perilous life he needed guidance; and moreover that then his heart was soft and open, and thus he would receive and remember what was said. The father agreed with me, and said that the advice which he had given his boy was to take up bowling rather than batting as likely really to be of more service to him.

Mr. Leslie Stephen writes *Johnsoniana* apropos of Dr. Birkbeck Hill's edition of Johnson's *Miscellanies*.

## CORNHILL.

THERE is a great deal of excellent reading in the August number, but only one article—that on Cromwell's Court—calls for special notice elsewhere. The bad news from the Indian frontier makes one turn with something like feverish interest to the personal narrative of the Sepoy revolt at Delhi in May, 1857, by Col. E. Vibart. It is a vivid and not easily forgotten picture of how the dread mutiny first showed itself. Sir Edward Strachey gives a very beautiful sketch of his cousin, Charles Buller, of Cornish descent, born in Calcutta, loved pupil of Carlyle, member if not creator of the party in Parliament of the philosophical Radicals, and secretary to Lord Durham on his famous embassy to insurrectionary Canada. The writer claims for Buller the solution of the Canadian problem. Lord Durham merely appended his signature. With the exception of health, "Charles Buller had all the qualifications, inherent and acquired, for making a great English statesman." Mr. W. M. Acworth writes the anniversary study on the great engineer, Brunel, who it appears was the son of an English mother, but his father was a French *émigré*, who escaped to America from the Revolution, and after holding a government appointment as engineer in New York, settled down in this country. Mr. Frank T. Bullen, one of the brightest of the new writers, reviews the history of Antarctic exploration, which, he concludes, possesses only a scientific interest. But he thinks that the sperm whale fishery might be rehabilitated in the South Seas between fifty and sixty degrees, where there are whales in vast numbers and of the largest size. Mr. J. P. Grund tells the story of the last days of duelling in the British Isles.

**The Wedding Ring Circular.**—Over two hundred ladies and gentlemen are now corresponding with each other by means of the MSS. Journals of the various Circles and anonymous epistles forwarded to and from headquarters. An annual subscription of ten shillings has been agreed upon (1) to cover expenses of postage and clerical work, and (2) as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the members. A list of the members is now printed, and will be forwarded to any reader who will send a stamped addressed envelope for the purpose to The Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

*The North American Review* is a good average number. I notice elsewhere the first two articles.

## AMERICA AND THE PACIFIC.

The late Mr. Ide, late Chief Justice of Samoa, contributes a very solid article upon the interests of the United States in Samoa. It is as full of facts as a brief, and it is indeed the brief for the party which, in opposition to President Cleveland, strongly insists upon the protection and, if need be, the extension of American interests in Samoa. America has already obtained a coaling station in the Pago Pago Harbour, and has certain well-defined treaty rights in common with Great Britain and Germany. Mr. Ide says:—

The real questions are, having secured the autonomy and neutrality of Samoa by the only available means, shall we now permit the islands to be appropriated by a European power? Having in an honourable way acquired valuable rights in one of the best harbours in the Pacific, shall we fling them from us? Having deliberately and with full knowledge entered into an international compact which forever made secure to us rights, and the only remaining possible ones, in the centre of a vast commerce, shall we voluntarily release our grasp?

## THE PRAIRIE STATES OF AMERICA.

Mr. Mulhall, continuing his examination of the statistics illustrating the growth of the United States, deals with the Prairie States, of which there are twelve: namely, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, and the Dakotas. Mr. Mulhall says:—

Compared with the Union at large, the Prairie States stand for 36 per cent. of population, 47 per cent. of agriculture, 34 per cent. of manufactures, 31 per cent. of mining, and 39 per cent. of wealth; so that they may be said to constitute all round 35 per cent. of the Great Republic. In many respects they surpass in importance five or six European empires and kingdoms rolled into one; and yet men still living can remember when their population did not exceed that of the island of Sardinia.

## THE NAVAL BATTLE OF THE FUTURE.

Admiral Colomb, in the article entitled "The Progress of British Warships' Design," maintains that the Chinese admiral was defeated by the Japanese because the Chinese navy was constructed under the influence of the tactical idea of a French admiral, who wrote in 1855. His idea was that ironclads should fight, not broadside on, but lying side by side with each other so as to concentrate the fire of their guns at bow and stern. The idea of broadside fire was more or less abandoned until we had the supreme embodiment of the new notion in the *Inflexible*, where broadside firing was sacrificed in order to develop fuller fire in the line of keel. Now the Chinese navy was built under the influence of this conception:—

Every one heartily condemns the Chinese tactics, but few understand how they were forced on Admiral Ting by the designs under his command. Still fewer understand that the plan of the battle and the losing side in it were determined in 1855. The battle of Yalu was the first experiment testing the *Inflexible* design; it was the first trial of the great action of line-ahead against line-abreast; the first practical condemnation of the idea that broadside fire could be economically sacrificed to right-ahead fire.

## THE VEXED QUESTION OF QUARANTINE.

The Health Officer of the Port of New York writes an article on quarantine methods, in which he embodies the results of his experience. He says:—

The treatment of a presumably infected ship and passengers together is as a rule impracticable, inconsistent, and not sustained by experience, and an infected ship and its passengers should, if possible, part company immediately upon the arrival in port, that each may be treated as the occasion demands. It would seem that with the practical application of the scientific knowledge of germ life we now possess, and with the absolute certainty of the destruction of these micro-organisms by proper disinfection, the quarantine work of the future will receive the respect and hearty co-operation of the public.

## AN EXPORT BOUNTY FOR AMERICAN WHEAT.

Mr. A. R. Smith discusses the proposal which seems to have a good deal of fascination for the American farmers. It is proposed that the United States Government should adopt the Bounty System so as to enable the American farmers to compete in the markets of the world at an advantage with such cheap labour countries as India. It is held that £10,000,000 sterling per annum voted as a bounty to agricultural exports would enable the farmers to get £45,000,000 per annum increased prices for the value of their goods supplied to the home market. They point to the success of the Bounty System as applied to develop the sugar industry in Germany, and its advocates undoubtedly have the Protectionists in a very tight place, for they argue:—

1. Either the producers of our agricultural staples must be permitted to buy in the cheapest market, in which the price of their products is fixed; or, 2. The price of their products must be enhanced in the home market equally with the enhanced price which a duty on competing imports enables our manufacturers to obtain for their products in the home market.

Mr. Smith says that the cardinal basis of the demand for the export bounty on farm profits has always been its equality. It would equalise Protection, but they also take their stand upon the example of Great Britain in the old days:—

From 1688 until the beginning of the present century, Great Britain gave a bounty to exporters of grain, conditioned on its shipment in British vessels, the master and three-fourths of the mariners of which were required to be British subjects. Thus, for more than a hundred years, the producers of agricultural staples and the owners of vessels carrying the exports thereof, were simultaneously protected under the English Export Bounty Act.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Abram S. Isaac's paper, entitled "Has Judaism a Future?" is an eloquent exposition of the views of a Jew, who declares that Judaism's future will only dawn when the nations have reached the heights of perfect brotherhood. Mr. E. T. Hargrove discourses upon "Theosophy and Ethics." Mr. Hazeltine replies to Mr. Speaker Reed's exposition of the difficulties of legislation in the House of Representatives, and the Comptroller of the Currency points out how the menace of legislation interferes with business. If the country is to be free from the forces that threaten its political and financial integrity, the first and greatest reform to be entered upon should be the eliminating of unnecessary and unwise legislation. Mrs. Charlotte W. Porter, writing on "The Opportunity of Girls' Private Schools," maintains that the American method of allowing children to grow up without being taught obedience is visible in the growth of a spirit of license, decline of a sense of duty, avoidance of what is hard, and excessive devotion to pleasure. These things work out in turn in the lawlessness of political bosses, lynching mobs, and legislative assemblies, and in the slipshod work which everywhere confronts us.

## THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for August announces that for and after the September number the price of single copies will be raised from twenty-five to thirty-five cents.

## THE WEAKNESS OF THE AMERICAN ARMY.

Major-General Howard, in a paper entitled "A Plea for the United States Army," points out that the army is far too small to justify the American Government in adopting an aggressive attitude towards its neighbours. Even in peace time the army is utterly inadequate to discharge its duties. Major-General Howard refers to Spain as a case in point. The American Jingoists argue that the United States has nothing to fear from a war with Spain, but Major-General Howard points out that Spain has at the present moment under arms 427,000 men, of whom 270,000 are in Cuba:—

In the event of a sudden war with Spain, to meet the land side, we have 28,238 regulars—officers and men. More than half of this army would be needed in the fortifications and posts now occupied. These, in time, would be replaced by volunteers; but the process would necessarily be slow.

His idea is that the American army should be raised to at least 50,000 men.

## CONCERNING THE AMERICAN SCHOLAR.

President C. F. Thwing, writing on the Sixtieth Anniversary of the delivery of Emerson's Address on the American scholar, discusses the question as to how far the Americans have justified the lofty aspirations of the New England philosopher. The answer is not reassuring to American pride. President Thwing says:—

What have American scholars done in these sixty years through the recreating for this generation of the materials of the past? The answer is not a ground for boastfulness. In the single field of classical philology, Germany has gone as far beyond us as we have gone beyond our forefathers. We are obliged to confess that the great scholars of the world are the scholars of Europe. When one calls over the names of great scholars of the last sixty years one does not find many American names.

American books on philosophy are usually well written; but in general they lack depth and comprehensiveness. The great men in logic of this period are either Englishmen or Germans; although one should perhaps mention the work of Charles Peirce. When one thinks of the great ethical scholars of our time, the names that first occur to one are those of Englishmen—Spencer, Green, Sidgwick, Stephen, and Martineau.

Let us confess then, says President Thwing, that the Germans far excel us in scholarship. Frank confession of this sort is a pre-requisite to making ourselves scholars.

## THE FUTURE OF THE RED MAN.

Simon Pokagon, the last chief of the Pottawattamie Pokagon band, writes eloquently and well as to the future of his race. He explains the difficulties under which it labours, specially mentioning the wicked work of the great devil-fish alcohol, which embraces and kisses, but to poison like the snake, without the warning rattle. The destiny of the Indian is to disappear by amalgamation with the white, and this, it is interesting to note, he considers will be much better for the white than for the red race. Half-breeds are an improvement on the pale-face, but the opposite for the Indian. Those who have a strain of Indian blood are much freer from nervous complaints than the pure-bred white. Pokagon concludes his article as follows:—

The index-finger of the past and present is pointing to the future, showing most conclusively that, by the middle of the next century, all Indian reservations and tribal relations will have passed away. Then our people will begin to scatter, and the result will be a general mixing up of the races. Through

intermarriage the blood of our people, like the waters that flow into the great ocean, will be forever lost in the dominant race, and generations yet unborn will read in history of the red men of the forest, and inquire, "Where are they?"

## THE CASE AGAINST THE ANNEXATION OF HAWAII.

Senator Stephen M. White, writing upon "The Proposed Annexation of the Sandwich Islands," sets forth very vigorously the objections to such a policy from the point of view of the Hawaiians:—

We must, so far as diplomacy goes, recognise those actually governing; but this does not mean that we can always properly accept title from a *de facto* ruler. We should go to the root of the claim. The moral side of the matter must not be ignored. I do not concede the integrity of the title offered. I am confident that the people whose rights are affected are antagonistic to the project. It is against our policy and interest to interfere in the affairs of remote islanders. The proposed acquisition is not necessary for our protection, nor important to our trade. Judicious treaty arrangements will secure all possible mercantile advantages. There is no danger of foreign interference in the presence of our avowed insistence upon Hawaiian autonomy; our rights in that regard being universally admitted.

## THE POLITICS AND THE PLAGUE AT BOMBAY.

Professor Washburn Hopkins, in the course of an extremely interesting article on "The Political Aspects of the Plague in Bombay," maintains that the contrast between the way in which the Imperial Government dealt with the plague, and the lethargy and incompetence displayed by the municipal council, two-thirds of which is composed of natives, is a very instructive lesson as to the art of government in the Indian Empire. The chief political importance, however, of the matter is to be found, he thinks, in the collapse of the opposition of the Sunni Mahomedans when they were confronted by the categorical imperative of the Government. The India of the mutiny has passed away. Outsiders, says the Professor, do not understand this:—

They are prone to believe that the natives are still in a state of sub-sedition, and that the slightest disturbance may result in a volcanic eruption of native forces. The history of the plague is an object-lesson in respect of all these points.

## The New England Magazine.

THE *New England Magazine* publishes another of its interesting articles about the birds of New England. The cuckoo of New England seems to bear a very remote resemblance to our familiar spring visitant. Mr. William Clarke contributes an article on "The Present Mood of England." He thinks that there is a deadness which can be felt like the Egyptian darkness of old. There is a dull stagnation, a predominance of vulgar aims, and a small unlovely cynicism which goes well with the devotion of the country to money-making and sport, the only two forms of activity really carried on with zest. The men in power to-day in England are the millionaires. Reaction lies heavy as frost and deep almost as life. There is not a breath stirring anywhere. The result of the South Africa Committee shows that England is wallowing in moral infamy. The domination of material interests ought to be held responsible for the present deadness and reaction in England. From which it would seem that Mr. William Clarke suffers from dyspepsia, and wrote his article when he had a very severe fit of the blues. The article entitled "Old Days and New in Northfield" describes Mr. Moody's home in Connecticut and the work that is carried on there. The other articles are "Old Quaker Days in Rhode Island," and an account of Oliver Holden, the composer of "Coronation."

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

We have alluded elsewhere to M. Benoit's extraordinary article on the King of Siam in the second August number of the *Revue de Paris*. The principal feature of the first August number is a continuation of the correspondence between Ernest Renan and his friend M. Berthelot. This instalment covers the period from January 7th to September 16th, 1850. It must be admitted that M. Renan's letters, of which there are more than M. Berthelot's, are not of very great importance, but it is mildly interesting to see what this most acute mind thought of Italy, where he was travelling for most of the year 1850.

## M. RENAN ON THE RELIGION OF NAPLES.

In his impressions of Naples he puts in clear language what probably most visitors to that city feel but are unable to express. He says that, just as Rome enabled him to understand for the first time the majesty of a dominating religion which monopolised the spiritual life of a whole people, so Naples made him understand for the first time the absurdity and the horrible bad taste of a religion which has been degenerated by a degraded people. "God," he says, "is as unknown in Naples as among the savages of the Pacific Ocean, whose religious belief is reduced to a faith in genies. The Neapolitans have no God, they have only the Saints. And who are the Saints?" he asks—"not models of religion or morals, but miracle-workers, a kind of supernatural magicians by whose aid one gets out of any difficulty when one is ill or in some fix." There are Saints for robbers, and Renan says he has seen with his own eyes some "ex-votos" in which the donor, a robber, is represented as being delivered from the hands of the *gendarmes* by his patron Saint. He finds it difficult to express to his correspondent the profound disgust which he felt at this religion of Naples. "The churches are full," he says, "not of art or of idealism, but of gross sensuality, and this is not to be wondered at, for the people are radically destitute of moral sense."

## ON THE THREE ITALIES.

He does not include in his sweeping condemnation the whole of Italy. He distinguishes. There are, he says, three Italies—(1) the Italy of the north, which is ruled by the intellectual and rational element like the rest of Europe, and is full of political, practical, and scientific activity; (2) there is the Italy of the centre, in which the rational element and the sensual element are combined in such a proportion as to promote the growth of art and of religion, but rather to discourage science and philosophy; and lastly, the Italy of the south, of which Naples may be taken as a type. Renan was most pleased with his stay at the Abbey of Mont-Cassin. There he found a *naïve* openness to modern ideas. The librarian has a copy of Strauss's "Life of Jesus," and he hears on every side talk of Hegel, of Kant, of Georges Sand, and of Lamennais. It is rather curious to see that under date January 26th, 1850, Renan writing from Rome says that the Pope will never come back there. So much for political prophecy.

The letters are full of characteristic comments upon men and things. Renan calls Mazzini an Italian of pure blood, a Florentine of the fourteenth century, but a terrorist and a cut-throat.

## HERBERT SPENCER ON FRENCH.

The study of sociology in Herbert Spencer's sense seems to have at least one prophet in France, M. Bouglé, who contributes an article on it, in which he explains the

way in which he thinks the study of it ought to be spread. Certainly if we all followed his advice we should all be sociologists indeed, for he adjures us to study thoroughly and scientifically the place where we live and its inhabitants. It is an amusing and interesting article. He takes an imaginary town, which he calls St. Pol, and shows us by that example how to observe the life of a town in all its details, the military, the fashionable, the religious, and the musical life; in fact, every quality and characteristic of the inhabitants are serviceable in analysing the whole. In England this kind of thing generally results in a novel, except in those rare cases where it is done by a man of extraordinary ability such as Charles Booth.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Parigot has a biographical article on Dumas *père*. It is an able summary of the chief events in the life of the great romancer, and it is written from the point of view of a sincere and yet not indiscriminating admirer.

The interest of the French in Madagascar appears to be increasing not a little. The writer who signs himself Grosclaude finishes his article on the Sakalava, that curious tribe who gave the French some trouble before the subjugation of Madagascar was complete. These rough notes of travel would have been better if they had been properly condensed and combined, instead of being left under their original place-headings. Few travellers can afford to publish the contents of their note-books without some sort of editing. It is satisfactory to learn that the country is now settling down, and that agriculture is lifting its head after the ruin and desolation entailed by the late war.

The second August number gives the place of honour to some interesting letters addressed by Alfred de Vigny, the famous author of "Cinq Mars," to Mlle. Camilla Maunoir, a kinswoman of his. Mlle. Maunoir, whose mother was an Englishwoman, wished to translate into English some of de Vigny's poems, and the correspondence, begun on that footing, continued with most of the ardour on the lady's side. She afterwards kept a girls' school at Geneva, an occupation for which her somewhat austere piety as well as her intellectual gifts well suited her. She died in 1889. De Vigny used to call her "my dear Puritan," and his letters to her exhibit very clearly that high feeling of duty and honour which characterised not only his works but also his private life. The present instalment of the letters covers the period from December 6, 1838, to May 23, 1848.

M. Larroulet has written a very readable article on the field of Waterloo, which is illustrated by an excellent map. He relates the very stirring story of the fight, and he recommends the tourist not to content himself with looking at the hills of Waterloo from the height of the Butte de Lion, but to pass on from Brussels to Mont-Saint-Jean, from Braine-l'Alleud to Papelotte, from Plancenoit to France.

The *Revue* concludes with an anonymous article entitled "A Possible Peril." This is, in brief, the old bogey of Islam. It is pointed out that the Turkish victories over Greece have greatly excited the Mahomedan world, and it is said that among Mahomedans everywhere the possibility of establishing a theocracy is being regularly canvassed. Certainly the anonymous writer's allusion to the millions of Mahomedans who live under the sway of the Queen reads like a curious prophecy in the light of later events on the Indian frontier.



## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for August is scarcely so good as usual, no doubt owing to the holidays. Still, there are two or three articles which deserve special praise, and among them is M. Bonet-Maury's on the Scotch Universities, which we have noticed elsewhere.

## RUSSIA TRANSFORMED.

M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu opens the first August number with a paper, very topical in the month of President Faure's visit to Russia, on the social transformations of the Russia of to-day. The organisation of the *mir*, the joint ownership of the soil by the inhabitants of a village, is well enough for a primitive and agricultural country. But the introduction of manufactures, the increase of towns, the employment of all the complicated machinery which the past century of invention has created—all this must radically alter the simple arrangements which suited a less complex social organisation. The Imperial Government, no doubt unconsciously, has done everything to create and to increase an artisan class to whom the land question is either of secondary or of no importance. Already there is being formed—the invariable accompaniment of an artisan class—a proletariat in every respect analogous to the proletariats of Western Europe. Russia is determined to become an industrial State, and the centralised character of the government is particularly favourable to an extraordinarily rapid economic development. Agriculture, the territorial nobility and the classes depending on them, are being steadily sacrificed to this all-devouring industrial ambition entertained by the small group of men in whose hands lie the destinies of the vast Russian empire. It follows irresistibly that the very foundations on which the social structure rests in Russia must undergo—nay, is even now undergoing—a complete transformation. The organisation of the *mir* has in the past preserved the great Slav empire from the encroachments of individualism and the competition of classes, but with industrialism inevitably enters the feeling of personality, the consciousness of self. We may perhaps see the Russian workman, released from the ties of agricultural communism, evolving for himself a corresponding form of industrial collectivism. But M. Leroy-Beaulieu rather hopes than expects that the emancipated peasant will retain as an artisan his naïve adoration for his God and his Tsar. The surveillance of a paternal government is useless, for the ferment of ideas and aspirations which has led to such momentous political changes in the West grows within the factory and the workshop, and is not imported from foreign countries. It is significant that M. Leroy-Beaulieu, a citizen of the French Republic, rests his hopes for Russia's safety on that strong despotism which he thinks may be found to fulfil, better than all elective governments or Parliamentary monarchies, the future mission of all governments—that of holding the balance even between the conflicting interests and struggles of classes.

## MISCELLANEA.

M. Barine finishes his gloomy study of alcoholism as exemplified in the person of Edgar Allan Poe, and judicially points out that the fact that Poe was paying for the errors of his ancestors did not absolve him from all responsibility, but on the contrary only increased his responsibility and rendered it the more clearly his duty to redeem himself from his terrible vice for the sake of posterity.

The second August number of the *Revue* has two historical articles of no great interest to English readers,

though it may be worth while to mention that M. Lamy traces the illogical position which the Church nowadays occupies in France back to the question of the taxation of Church property in the reign of Philippe le Bel, which was resisted by Pope Boniface VIII. It seems rather far-fetched, but as he works it out the theory seems plausible.

M. Paulhan's paper on the psychology of the pun is curious. From it one gathers that the inveterate punster is a poet gone wrong, or at any rate, that he has one quality generally possessed by poets—an ear for assonance. M. Paulhan gives us a good deal of interesting philology, and he succeeds in showing what a powerful influence this old human instinct or failing—call it what you will—for more or less accidental similarities of sound has had on the formation and the development of myths, legends, and even religions. It is probable that French people love puns even more than the English, with whom this form of wit has fallen into a not altogether deserved disrepute. But no nation appreciates another nation's puns, and it is therefore useless to quote any of M. Paulhan's examples.

Among other articles in the *Revue* may be mentioned one by M. Valbert, on the years which Prince Bismarck has spent in retirement, and a description by Count de Calonne of the practical way in which agriculture is taught in the French rural schools.

## THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for August is as usual extremely solid and very strenuous. Mr. Robert N. Reeves' paper on "The Limitation of Wealth" maintains that the time is now ripe in America for legislation. A progressive income tax and a tax upon inheritances should be made the law of every State. There are two articles entitled "The Battle of the Money Metals," the first of which, by Mr. G. H. Lepper, is entitled "Bimetallism Simplified," and the second, by John Clark Ridpath, is called "Bimetallism Extinguished." Mr. Norman Robinson writing on "The Segregation and Permanent Isolation of Criminals," suggests that life criminals should be absolutely and permanently isolated in walled villages of simple and inexpensive cottages. These communities of criminals should have their own courts, their own lawyers, their own judges, their own system of penal law, and their own machinery for its enforcement. As far as possible they should be left to themselves in the hope that although crime might run riot at first, the instinct of self-preservation would at last assert itself. As the sexes are to occupy separate villages, they would soon die out, and that is about the best thing that can be said in favour of his scheme. Mr. B. O. Flower, writing in the magazine which he formerly edited, suggests that the best way to increase national wealth would be to issue national notes for the purpose of setting the unemployed to work in building an embankment for the Mississippi river, in irrigating the plains of the West, and in providing other work for the out-of-workers. Mr. Millard's open letter to Eastern capitalists warns them that their Western investments are not worth 53 cents in the dollar, and that they had better agree to free silver before worse things happen to them. The article entitled "A Noted American Preacher" is a sympathetic and highly complimentary account of the Rev. Minot J. Savage, a Unitarian, formerly of Boston, now of New York, who has had the courage to express his belief in spirit return. Dr. H. R. Waite's article on "The Civic Outlook in the United States" is a careful and useful survey of progress made in the direction of civic reform.

## WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE September number does not rise above the average level. Perhaps the most interest is roused by Mr John Herlihy's paper on the Government's Irish policy. The writer cannot regard that policy as a solution of the Irish problem. He lays great stress, however, on the growth of a common consciousness among all Irish parties, even the most opposed. The agitation on the financial relations not merely brought Catholic and Protestant, Home Ruler and Unionist, landlord and tenant into one compact array: it brought the Irish gentry and landowners to the front as the natural leaders of the Irish people. Their own interests as ratepayers will probably compel the classes to join representatives of the masses in the new bodies of local government: and the spirit which has made landowners and Orangemen declare themselves Irishmen first and Imperialists afterwards may be expected to grow stronger. Mr. Herlihy hopes that the Irish gentry will serve on the new councils, and learn there a trust in self-government, which may develop into a faith in Home Rule. But only as they move in that inevitable direction can they hope to regain and retain their proper social leadership. Writing on Irish Education, Mr. M. Dalton pleads for a better teaching of agriculture in the elementary schools, with gardens attached to every school for experimental instruction. He would go so far as to open half-a-dozen purely agricultural schools with farms attached. "Progressing by Going Back" is the title of a paper by Mr. R. Seymour Long, in which he seeks to show that many of our modern reforms are simply reversions to a more ancient order of English society. The parish meeting is the old township-moot; the district council, the hundred-moot; the county council, the shire-moot. Crown lands have become folk-lands once more. Dr. Leftwich has no longer any doubt that English will be the international language of the future. Foreign critics themselves recognise this. The only obstacle is our extraordinary spelling. Dr. Leftwich proposes to begin the needed reform by what he calls the Harporatic System. He would omit all silent letters except initials, which he would print in italics. He would indicate a long vowel by long mark above it (as in Latin prosody). He would retain *gh* only when pronounced. He commends his scheme to Japanese statesmen. The object-lesson of the Cuban war is, according to Mr. Leonard Williams, the "wickedness of the governors, ignorance of the governed." He regards the independence of Cuba as inevitable, and anticipates a kindred revolution in Spain, when popular education has done its work. Herbert W. A. Wilson contributes an impassioned rhapsody in praise of the trained hospital nurse, whom he starts by describing as "the supreme outcome of Christianity."

## Cosmopolis.

THE September *Cosmopolis* is distinguished by Dr. Max Müller's racy reminiscences of Royalties he has met, some of which are noticed elsewhere. Malwida von Meysenbug's (German) recollections of Joseph Mazzini, with many of his letters to her, shed a very pleasing light on the gentler aspects of the great revolutionary's character. Mr. John G. Robertson remarks on the preponderance of the drama over the novel in contemporary German literature. He does not know quite whether to attribute it to the health of the literature, or to the excellence of the German theatre, or to the lyrical facilities of the German tongue. Lou Andreas-Salome, on the other hand, observes of a still more unsophisti-

cated literature, that "in Russian fiction more science—the most subtle—more philosophy—the most profound—is present than in all the scientific works which every year are thrown on the market." Women are among the most prolific of contemporary novelists. Russia possesses, too, a series of good lyric poets, "as also her language is wonderfully suited to the lyric." Nevertheless, what poetry has appeared is a preparation and a promise rather than an achievement. Writing of the Polish poet, Adam Mickiewicz, M. Stanislas Rzewuski pronounces him "the equal of Goethe and Schiller, of Byron and Shelley, of Victor Hugo, Lamartine and Alfred de Vigny, of Ruskin, Nekrassof and d'Oehlenschläger." The mention of these papers, out of many, suffices to suggest the wide view which the *Cosmopolis* offers over ground not too familiar to the British public.

## The New Review.

THE chief article in the September number is Mr. de Thierry's protest against Liberals posing as the first Imperialists,—which is noticed elsewhere. Mr. C. B. Roylance-Kent gives a slight sketch of the literature of Anarchism. A "Novel Reader" emits a racy "Warning to Novelists," full of satire against the extravagant assumptions of certain of our most prominent artificers in fiction. Mr. James Long supplies much interesting if not exactly novel information about Danish co-operative butter-making, along with delightful glimpses of Danish village homes, but concludes his eulogy of Danish education, co-operation, and peasant proprietorship with the desponding remark, "We are unable to understand how, by the adoption of the same system and the acceptance of the same price, he [the British farmer] can secure for himself more than the wages of a labourer."

## The Progressive Review.

THE September number seems to suggest that the *Progressive Review* wishes to assume the rôle of censor *morum*. The editor begins with a solemn rebuke to the working classes for the way they seek to sponge on their parliamentary representatives. They are informed that they applaud but do not really desire payment of members; what their actions show is that they desire "payment of constituents." The run on the pocket of the M.P. for every village cricket club or local celebration has reached something like a climax in this year of Jubilee. Working men are warned that these clamorous demands mean in effect the selling of the seat to the highest bidder and the exclusion of poor men from Parliament. A nameless writer bewails the absence of a constructive Liberal policy, and exhorts "the New Liberalism" to state its ideas of progress. Mr. Ford Ashton, reviewing the work of the South Africa Committee, first denounces any suggestion of Mr. Chamberlain's complicity as an "unclean" attack on "the reputation of an innocent man," and then with fine consistency goes on to denounce this same innocent man for "inventing a new pinchbeck code of morals—manufactured, I suppose, in Birmingham—in order to shield his own delinquency in not insisting upon his (Mr. Rhodes') prosecution." A member of the Institute of Journalists urges that body to exercise discipline against several journalistic sins, such as puffing fraudulent companies for bribes, inserting disreputable advertisements, and paragraph advertisements inserted as news. The general strain of judicial rigour is somewhat relieved by E. Hughes' eulogy of a negro lyric poet, P. L. Dunbar.

## ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

**The Century Magazine.**

MR. HARRY FURNISS, in the *Century* for September, publishes a paper called "Glimpses of Gladstone," with sketches from life by the author. Another article describes Browning's Summers in Brittany. The late Mr. Glave's article on Cruelty in the Congo State is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Pierre de Coubertin gives us his Notes—by a Parisian—on Royalists and Republicans. Miss E. R. Scidmore tells how she explored the ruins of Buddhist Temples. There is a fresh instalment of the papers dealing with Grant.

**Pearson's Magazine.**

*Pearson's Magazine* continues to maintain its popularity and keep up the standard of excellence with which it started. Of the current number, one of the features is an excellently illustrated paper entitled "An Elephant Round-Up," explaining the methods employed in capturing the huge creatures in Siam. One of the most out-of-the-way papers is an account of Mr. Henry Lee's extraordinary impersonations of notable men. He is a lightning-changing artist who, with the aid of four dressers, rushes through a series of personations in an evening with lightning rapidity. He is by turns the Pope, Mr. Gladstone, Ibsen, Lord Beaconsfield, Rudyard Kipling, the German Emperor, Prince Bismarck, Lord Tennyson, and Shakespeare. His wardrobe complete represents an investment of £500, and some of his make-ups have cost as much as £80. Mr. Sherard describes how arsenic is obtained. He says that the world's supply of arsenic comes almost all from the mines of Devonshire and Cornwall. It is satisfactory to know that the extraction of the deadly poison is very seldom fatal to those engaged in its industry. The article by Mr. R. Machray, entitled "Cable from Shore to Shore," explains all about the deep-sea cables.

**The Badminton Magazine.**

*Badminton* is seasonable, as usual. The editor writes on "Recent St. Legers"; the Hon. J. S. Montagu describes the driving of partridges on the northern fringe of the Solent. Near the sea, on the coast, the Hampshire partridges swarm. They live on the yellow ants on sand-tops. Mr. Cornish tells a story of the day which he spent with a Norfolk gunner, and the Rev. George Preston tells the story of a day which he spent on the Norfolk Broads. There is an interesting paper on "Amateur Cruising on the West Coast of Scotland," by Mr. W. M. Dixon. Mr. H. Lindsay describes the delights of markor-stalking in the Himalayas.

**The Woman at Home.**

THE *Woman at Home* contains an article upon "Sir Walter Besant at Home," the gist of which I have extracted in another column. Another paper describes Mrs. Alfred Harmsworth at home. It is a brightly-written description of the wife of one of the youngest and most successful of the editors of London. A "Parliamentary Hand" writes enthusiastically upon the Marquis of Lorne; while Sarah Grand, Mrs. Joseph Parker, Mrs. Haweis, Lady Laura Ridding, and Annie Swan discuss the momentous question as to whether it is ever justifiable to break off an engagement. It would be difficult to plunge deeper into the depths of imbecility than to gravely propound so idiotic a question. Surely we have difficulty enough in maintaining against very specious arguments the doctrine of the indissolubility of

marriage; but to pretend, even by a suggested question, that an engagement should be as indissoluble as marriage, is simply too absurd for comment.

**Harper's Magazine.**

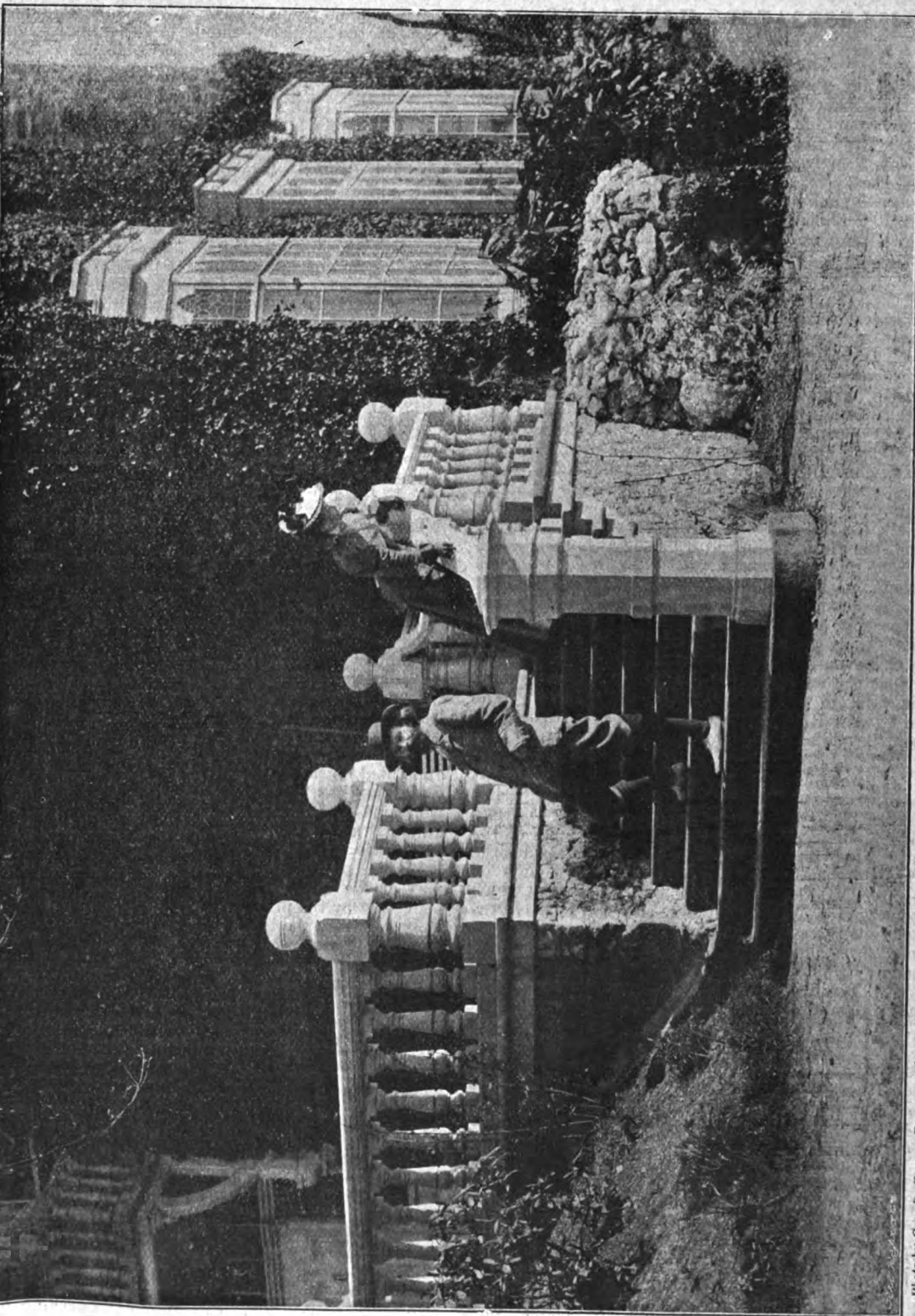
*Harper's* is a good number. It opens with a charming paper by Mrs. Pennell entitled "Around London by Bicycle." The origin of the article was the fact that one year the Pennells were unable to escape from London long enough to make a foreign tour a possibility. So they mounted their cycles and rode round the outside ring of London. This paper tells their adventures, describes places that they visited, and it is illustrated. There is an interesting little natural history paper on the Milkweed (*Asclepias cornuta*) whose purple flowers are so lavishly and curiously provided with honey that large numbers of bees are annually destroyed by its excessive hospitality. Captain Mahan's paper I notice elsewhere. Mr. James Barnes writes an article on "The Beginnings of the American Navy," Mr. Henry James writes ever so many pages concerning Mr. Du Maurier, without framing a paragraph that could be quoted as a sample of the whole. Mr. J. H. Wagner describes life in Samoa in an illustrated paper entitled "The Lotus Land of the Pacific."

**McClure's.**

THE September number has several excellent outstanding features. Quoted elsewhere are Mr. Rudyard Kipling's brilliant tribute to the sergeant-instructors who transformed the army of the Khedive into first class fighting men, and Mr. Joe Ladue's account of life at Klondyke. Colonel G. E. Waring, commissioner of street cleaning in New York, tells in sober prose a story not unlike that Mr. Kipling puts in verse, when he recounts the revolution wrought by honesty and discipline in the army of street cleaners in the Empire City. Under Tammany New York was coated with slime in wet weather, choked with dust in dry weather, and blocked with snow in winter. The street cleaners, being appointed not as men, but as voters, did their electoral duties and little else besides. In 1894 the new dispensation was non-political, but civic and effective. Comfort and cleanliness have been introduced, the death-rate decreased, the sweepers have become "a splendid body of men," there is a prospect of a goodly part of the cost of street cleaning and snow removal being met by the profits of the picking yard, and of New York being the best swept city in the world. The historical portraits are of Henry Clay. It is a sign of the times that an illustrated magazine, put together for the general and not ecclesiastical public, introduces a paper by Mr. F. G. Kenyon, of the British Museum, on "When were our Gospels Written?" and recounts for the lay readers the rise and overthrow of Bauer's theories.

**Cassier's Marine Number.**

*Cassier's* for September is a "marine number," and quite a superb thing in its kind. It contains seventeen articles by experts (with portraits) and over three hundred illustrations, most of which are admirably produced. It has taken "two years of painstaking effort" to get it ready and out. Its purpose is to tell "how a modern steamship is designed, built and launched, and how it is fitted up with engines and boilers and the mass of auxiliary machinery required"—for peace or war. Warships and torpedo-boats come first, but steamboats for shallow streams, and the floating hotels of the American rivers, find a place along with the heavier sea-going craft of commerce.



*Photo by Geo. B. Copen, Ramsey, Isle of Man.*

MR. HALL CAINE AT GREEBA CASTLE.



# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## "THE CHRISTIAN." BY HALL CAINE.

### I.—ALAS!

THIS won't do at all. Mr. Caine's "Christian" is a failure as a Christian, and not much of a success as a story. I am very sorry, but that is the fact. Yet there is plenty to praise in the book besides its excellent motive. There is much evidence, for instance, of painstaking industry. Mr. Hall Caine is a journalist-novelist, who, like M. Zola, has his *pièces justificatives*, his *dossiers* and his human documents. In this volume he has set himself to paint contemporary London as it is to-day. He has filled a huge canvas, and he has not failed in producing a vivid picture of the world as he sees it, and as it actually seethes and boils and bubbles like a Hell broth all around. It is like Frith's "Derby Day" mixed up with Martin's "Last Judgment." The author is equally at home in describing the humours of Epsom and the life of the Anglican monk. He introduces us as one who has the *entrée* into the Prime Minister's sanctum in Downing Street and the haunt of the baby farmer in Soho. We are shown the interior of the Corinthian Club, the drawing-room of Canon Wealthy, and the office of the theatrical agent.

Mr. Hall Caine is not merely a vivid and realistic painter of contemporary life and manners; he is a preacher of righteousness and of justice in matters which appear for the most part to concern most novelists but little. He asserts, not once or twice, but continuously with angry earnestness, the fact too often ignored, that the lot of woman in this world leaves much to be desired, and that of all the evil things in an evil world there is none more detestably evil than the way in which many men deem it right to treat the women whose confidence they can betray. He sees and asserts, regardless of the vast outcry of the obscene crew who batten and fatten on the moral wreckage of an impure and licentious stage and music hall, that the present condition of our popular amusements is a reproach to our Christianity and our civilisation.

Another notable and excellent feature in the book is the vehemence of its protest against the painful and terrible contrast between the lot of the rich and the poor, and its strident summons to the Churches to be more in earnest about making the love of the Father as revealed by the Son a living reality to the men and women of the nineteenth century. All that is good, and deserves the hearty recognition of all who care for the moral and social elevation of their fellow men.

But in "The Christian" we were taught to look for more than mere descriptive chapters of the seamy side of our civilisation—more than mere denunciation of the shortcomings of the Churches, and, in particular, of the Establishment—and we have not got it. It is an undigested mass of matter, put together with unmistakable pains and with the most excellent *motif*. But it is not a gospel, and a gospel it was that Mr. Hall Caine encouraged us to expect at his hands.

### II.—MR. CAINE'S CHRISTIAN.

In "The Christian" Mr. Hall Caine endeavours to set forth the faith that is in him as to the factor by which the salvation of the world is to be achieved. This element is worked out in the life and character of the

hero of "The Christian," who is a clergyman of the Church of England named the Rev. John Storm. Storm is highly connected, a relative of the Prime Minister, and the heir to an earldom; but as the result of much meditation and many observations at home and abroad, he decided to abandon everything and devote himself to the Christian ministry. His first experience as a curate in the Church of England was unhappy. He found himself associated with a wealthy Canon in the West End, who was a tuft-hunter, toady, and Mammon worshipper to his finger-tips. After a brief experience, during which he horrified a fashionable West End congregation by preaching against mercenary marriages, he departs to make a trial of life in an Anglican Brotherhood in the heart of the city of London. Mr. Hall Caine has no love for the monastic orders, and although his sketch of the interior life of the Brotherhood is not altogether without sympathy, he takes very good care that the monastic Brotherhood does not get the best of the argument. After a time, John Storm emerges convinced that his mission does not lie in monkery. The chief cause bringing about this conviction on his part is the fact that he is passionately in love, and has been from the first, with the heroine of this tale, one Glory Quayle, a young lady from the Isle of Man, in the portrayal of whose character Mr. Caine has exerted himself to the uttermost. She is certainly a charming heroine, full of fun and animal spirits, and of a somewhat unregulated ambition, who is always getting into frightful scrapes. Her chief characteristic is a marvellous capacity for keeping up her spirits and keeping her friends at home in the happy delusion that she is flourishing exceedingly and making her way triumphantly in London, at a time when she is at her wits' end how to keep the wolf from the door. There is a fine spirit of defiance of conventionality about Glory Quayle. She has considerable dramatic aptitude, the spirits of a hoyden with the kindly good heart of an affectionate girl.

Up to the point of Storm's abandonment of the monastic order there was a possibility that the story might work itself out and justify the expectation based upon the opening flourish of trumpets. Alas! this is pre-eminently not a case in which the old tag, *Finis coronat opus*, can be said to apply. On the contrary, Mr. Hall Caine seems to take a malicious pleasure in hurling all his characters down into headlong ruin. John Storm, Mr. Caine's Christian, on leaving the Brotherhood, sinks his money in equipping a Mission Church, with all its appurtenances, in the Devil's Acre of Soho. He goes about habited like Brother Ignatius, and labours for the improvement of the lot of the working girls of London in a fashion as praiseworthy as it is practical. But the god of his idolatry is always Miss Glory. Glory, the heroine, having abandoned nursing, is now achieving a great success on the music-hall stage. From this career Storm succeeds in banishing Glory for a while, but the passion for the clapping of hands in the theatre and the craving for the excitement of the career of an artiste prove too strong; Glory returns to the temptations and triumphs of Babylon. Her admirer—the Home Secretary's under-secretary, capably sketched—buys Storm's church over his head to convert it into a theatre, where Gloria is to play Ibsen. After a time Storm meets Glory, whom he



*Photographed specially for "Notables of Britain" by the Stereoscopic Co.]*

Hall Caine.

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had tried in vain to tear from his heart, and notwithstanding all difficulties, they declare their mutual love and promise to marry. Then ensues a period during which Glory halts for a time between the attractions of her love for Storm and her love for the stage and its excitement. She decides at last that she could not stand London as a clergyman's wife in the slums, and so she begs him to find another field elsewhere.

It is at this point that Mr. Caine's Christian tumbles all to pieces and drivels down to sheer insanity; for no sooner does Storm receive the letter from Glory saying that she cannot live in London, than he is seized with the idea of going off to the leper settlement in the Sandwich Islands as successor to Father Damien. It ministered to his love of sensation; it seemed providential. But what about Glory? Oh, it would be the very thing for Glory! He would take her with him, only, although they would marry, they would live strictly as brother and sister, without any love-making whatever! When this astonishing freak was unfolded to Glory, that young woman very naturally did not see things in the light of her crazy adorer. She was not of the stuff of which martyrs are made, and certainly could not volunteer to be the married maiden martyr of Molokai. That Storm should have ever imagined that such a fantastic scheme could have secured her support is too much. From that page the Christian is self-branded as a man with an unhinged mind, a diseased brain, and he rushes to the doom prepared for him by his unkind creator with feverish, frantic speed.

He drives London crazy by preaching that an avenging God will overwhelm the Modern Babylon with the doom of ancient Sodom, the date of which catastrophe the masses fixed for Derby Day. Derby Day comes. Glory, who has had six months' brilliant success on the stage, goes to the Downs by road with her admirer, the Home Secretary's private secretary. Storm goes there also, to sound in the ears of the multitude the warning of impending doom. The Home Secretary's secretary's horse wins the Derby, and its owner, after drinking champagne galore, kisses Glory, who also has swallowed enough champagne to upset anybody, and then they all go off to the Corinthian Club. After a prolonged orgie, Glory goes home, where she finds Storm waiting for her with intent to kill. Mr. Caine's Christian is now a homicidal lunatic self-confessed, who imagines he is sent of God to deliver her soul from hell by slaying her body. Glory, excited with the Derby spree, flushed with champagne, and maddened with terror, decides that, instead of allowing her body to perish under the maniac's knife, she will use it to ruin her soul, in order that she might purchase her life at the cost of her honour. After this crowning horror, there is nothing left for the ruined, de-pairing man but to wander about aimlessly until he is arrested on a warrant for causing the panic-terror of Derby Day, in which one man lost his life. He was released on bail, only to find all doors closed against him, and to speedily get his poor cracked head broken in grim earnest. Then as he lay a-dying, Glory marries him by special license on his deathbed, and the story ends. That is Mr. Hall Caine's Christian!

### III.—WHAT GOSPEL IS HERE?

Mr. Hall Caine's book, because it is Mr. Hall Caine's book, was anticipated with pleasure. Mr. Hall Caine is an earnest and a zealous novelist who has achieved in comparative early years an almost unrivalled success. In this book, "The Christian," he has put the best work of his life. His maturest convictions are here

embodied, and he has spared no pains to make this book the crown and climax of his career. Here we have the Gospel according to Hall Caine; a gospel preached with vehemence, and pressed upon our acceptance by all the persuasive skill and strenuous earnestness of its author. It is good to have a gospel from anybody. Good news is always welcome. And it is well that so successful a novelist should have recognised so frankly the supreme obligation which lies upon all of us to preach with such vigour and strenuousness as we are capable of, the gospel in which we believe. Hence every one was disposed to give "The Christian" a cordial and energetic welcome. Even if we had differed widely from its essential doctrines, we should still have been delighted to welcome to the front rank of those who contend for honour and for truth so vigorous and uncompromising a champion. But alas! what a disappointment! Those high hopes kindled by the prospectus of the book as we read it in serial form in the *Windsor Magazine*, and not unworthily sustained in the opening chapters, are cruelly dashed to the ground in the concluding part. Here we have no gospel! Here we have no Christ! Instead of gospel, instead of Christ, we have a verythrenody of despair, and the melancholy and hideous spectacle of a mind unhinged by the combined but conflicting forces of love and religion. Gospel indeed! where is there any gospel here? There is Hell enough, but we seek in vain for a glimpse of Heaven. It was not this surely which we were led to expect when Mr. Hall Caine essayed to give to the world his picture of The Christian of the Nineteenth Century! Even if Mr. Caine had no word of hope and faith and cheery confidence with which to face the future, he might at least have spared us the cruel outrage alike upon the purity of his heroine and the character of his hero that he has inflicted upon us in the scene in which she saves The Christian from the guilt of murder by compelling him to succumb to her charms. Mr. Heinemann limits the liberty of quotation to four thousand words. I shall therefore confine my extract solely to this, the most powerful, although the most-to-be-regretted scene in the book. Glory has just returned from the Derby late at night to find Storm waiting in her room to slay her:—

After a moment there was the sound of a key in the lock of the door below; the rustle of a woman's dress coming up the stairs, an odour of perfume in the air, an atmosphere of freshness and health, and then the door of the room, which had been ajar, was swung open, and there on the threshold, with her languid and tired but graceful movements, was she herself, Glory. Then his head turned giddy, and he could neither hear nor see.

Throwing off her outer things, she walked across the room and sat down on the sofa near to where he stood.

He had moved to avoid contact with her, but now, standing by the mantelpiece looking into her face, he could not help recognising in the fashionable woman at his feet the features of the girl once so dear to him, the brilliant eyes, the long lashes, the twitching of the eyelids, and the restless movement of the mouth. Then the wave of tenderness came sweeping over him again and he felt as if the ground were slipping beneath his feet.

"Will you say your prayers to-night, Glory?" he said.

"Why not?" she answered, trying to laugh.

"Then why not say them now, my child?"

"But why?"

He had made her tremble all over; but she got up, walked straight across to him, looked intently into his face for a moment, and then said, "What is the matter? Why are you so pale? You are not well, John!"

"No; I am not well either," he answered.

"John, John, what does it all mean? What are you thinking of? Why have you come here to-night?"

"To save your soul, my child. It is in great, great peril."

At first she took this for the common, everyday language of the devotee, but another look into his face banished that interpretation, and her fear rose to terror. Nevertheless she talked lightly, hardly knowing what she said. "Am I, then, so very wicked? Surely heaven doesn't want me yet, John. Some day, I trust . . . I hope—"

"To-night, to-night, *now!*"

Then her cheeks turned pale and her lips became white and bloodless. She had returned to the sofa, and half rose from it, then sat back, stretching out one hand as if to ward off a blow, but still keeping her eyes riveted on his face. Once she looked round to the door and tried to cry out, but her voice would not answer her.

This speechless fright lasted only for a moment. Then she was herself again, and looked fearlessly up at him. She had the full use of her intellect, and her quick instinct went to the root of things. "This is the madness of jealousy," she thought. "There is only one way to deal with it. If I cry out—if I show that I am afraid—if I irritate him, it will soon be over." She told herself in a moment that she must try gentleness, tenderness, reason, affection, love.

Trembling from head to foot, she stepped up to him again, and began softly and sweetly, trying to explain herself. "John, dear John, if you see me with certain people and in certain places, you must not think from that—"

But he broke in upon her with a torrent of words. "I can't think of it at all, Glory. When I look ahead, I see nothing but shame, and misery, and degradation for you in the future. That man is destroying you, body and soul. He is leading you on to the devil, and hell, and damnation, and I cannot stand by and see it done."

"Believe me, John, you are mistaken—quite mistaken."

But with a look of sombre fury, he cried, "Can you deny it?"

"I can protect and care for myself, John."

"With that man's words in your ears still, can you deny it?"

Suddenly she remembered Drake's last whisper as she got into the hansom, and she covered her face with her hands.

"You can't! It is the truth!"

She was crying behind her hands, and in spite of the fury into which he had lashed himself a great pity took hold of him. He felt as if everything were slipping away from him, and he was trying to stand on an avalanche. But he told himself that he would not waver, that he would hold to his purpose, that he would stand firm as a rock. Heaving a deep sigh he walked to and fro across the room.

"O Glory, Glory! Can't you understand what it is to me to be the messenger of God's judgment?"

She gasped for breath, and what had been a vague surmise became a certainty—thinking he was God's avenger, yet with nothing but a poor spasm of jealousy in his heart, he had come with a fearful purpose to perform.

"I did what I could in other ways, and it was all in vain. Time after time I tried to save you from these dangers, but you would not listen. I was ready for any change, any sacrifice. Once I would have given up all the world for you, Glory—you know that quite well—friends, kinsmen, country, everything, even my work and my duty, and, but for the grace of God, God Himself!"

But his tenderness broke again into a headlong torrent of reproach. "You failed me, didn't you? At the last moment too—the very last! Not content with the suicide of your own soul, you must attempt to murder the soul of another. Do you know what that is? That is the unpardonable sin! You are crying, aren't you? Why are you crying? But even while he said this something told him that all he was waiting for was that her beautiful eyes should be raised and their splendid light flash upon him again.

"But that is all over now! It was a blunder, and the breach between us is irreparable. I am better as I am, far, far better. Without friends, or kin, or country, consecrated for life, cut off from the world, separate, alone!"

She knew that her moment had come, and that she must vanquish this man, and turn him from his purpose whatever it was, by the only weapon a woman could use—his love of her. "I do not deny that you have a right to be angry with me," she said, "but don't think that I have not given up something too. At the time you speak of, when I chose this life and refused to go with you to the South Seas, I sacrificed a good deal—I sacrificed love. Do you think I didn't realise what that meant? That whatever the pleasure and delight my art might bring me, and the flattery, and the fame, and the applause, there were joys I was never to know—the happiness that every poor woman may feel, though she isn't clever at all, and the world knows nothing about her—the happiness of being a wife and a mother, and of holding her place in life, however humble she is and simple and unknown, and of linking the generations each to each. And though the world has been so good to me, do you think I have ever ceased to regret that? Do you think I don't remember it sometimes when the house rises at me, or when I am coming home, or perhaps when I awake in the middle of the night? And notwithstanding all this success with which the world has crowned me, do you think I don't hunger sometimes for what success can never buy—the love of a good man who would love me with all his soul and his strength and everything that is his?"

Out of a dry and husky throat John Storm answered, "I would rather die a thousand, thousand deaths than touch a hair of your head, Glory . . . But God's will is His will!" he added quivering and trembling. The compulsion of a great passion was drawing him, but he struggled hard against it. "And then this success—you cling to it nevertheless!" he cried with a forced laugh.

"Yes, I cling to it," she said, wiping away the tears that had begun to fall. "I cannot give it up—I cannot, I cannot!"

"Then what is the worth of your repentance?"

"It is not repentance; it is what you said it was in this room long ago . . . We are of different natures, John, that is the real trouble between us, now and always has been. But, whether we like it or not, our lives are wrapped up together for all that. We can't do without each other. God makes men and women like that sometimes."

There was a piteous smile on his face. "I never doubted your feeling for me, Glory—no, not even when you hurt me most."

"And if God made us so—"

"I shall never forgive myself, Glory, though heaven itself forgives me!"

"If God makes us love each other in spite of every barrier that divides us—"

"I shall never know another happy hour in this life, Glory, never!"

"Then why should we struggle? It is our fate, and we cannot conquer it. You can't give up your life, John, and I can't give up mine, but our hearts are one."

Her voice sang like music in his ears, and something in his aching heart was saying, "What are the laws we make for ourselves compared to the laws God makes for us?" Suddenly he felt something warm. It was Glory's breath on his hand. A fragrance like incense seemed to envelop him. He gasped as if suffocating, and sat down on the sofa.

"You are wrong, dear, if you think I care for the man you speak of. He has been very good to me, and helped me in my career, but he is nothing to me—nothing whatever . . . But we are such old friends, John! It seems impossible to remember a time when we were not old chums, you and I! Sometimes I dream of those dear old days in the 'lil oilan'. Aw, they were terrible—just terrible! Do you remember the boat—the *Gloria*—do you remember her?"

He clenched his hands as though to hold on to his purpose, but it was slipping through his fingers like sand.

"What times they were! Coming round the castle of a summer evening when the bay and the sky were like two sheets of silvered glass looking into each other, and you and I singing 'John Peel'." (In a quivering voice she sang a bar or two.) "'D'ye ken John Peel with his coat so gay? D'ye ken John Peel? . . . Do you remember it, John?"

She was sobbing and laughing by turns. It was her old self, and the cruel years seemed to roll back. But still he struggled. "What is the love of the body to the love of the soul?" he told himself.

"You wore flannels then, and I was in a white jersey—like this, see," and she snatched up from the mantelpiece the photograph he had been looking at. "I got up my first act in imitation of it, and sometimes in the middle of a scene—such a jolly scene too—my mind goes back to that sweet old time, and I burst out crying."

He pushed the photograph away. "Why do you remind me of those days?" he said. "Is it only to make me realise the change in you?" But even at that moment the wonderful eyes pierced him through and through.

"Am I so much changed, John? Am I? No, no, dear! It is only my hair done differently. See, see!" and with trembling fingers she tore her hair from its knot. It fell in clusters over her shoulders and about her face. He wanted to lay his hand on it, and he turned to her and then turned away, fighting with himself as with an enemy.

"Or is it this old rag of lace that is so unlike my jersey? There—there!" she cried, tearing the lace from her neck, and throwing it on the floor and trampling upon it. "Look at me now, John—look at me! Am I not the same as ever? Why don't you look?"

She was fighting for her life. He started to his feet and came to her with his teeth set and his pupils fixed. "This is only the devil tempting me. Say your prayers, child!"

He grasped her left hand with his right. His grip almost overtaxed her strength and she fell faint. In an explosion of emotion the insane frenzy for destroying had come upon him again. He longed to give his feelings physical expression.

"Say them, say them!" he cried. "God sent me to kill you, Glory."

A sensation of terror and of triumph came over her at once. She half closed her eyes and threw her other arm around his neck. "No, but to love me! . . . Kiss me, John!"

Then a cry came from him like that of a man flinging himself over a precipice. He threw his arms about her, and her disordered hair fell over his face.

Here the chapter abruptly closes. The next opens thus:—

"I thought it was God's voice—it was the devil's!"

John Storm was creeping like a thief through the streets of London in the dark hours before the dawn.

It seemed as if eyes looked down on him from the dark sky and pierced him through and through. His whole life had been an imposture from the first—his quarrel with his father, his taking Orders, his entering the monastery and his leaving it, his crusade in Soho, his intention of following Father Damien, his predictions at Westminster—all, all had been false and the expression of a lie! He was himself a sham, a mockery, a whitened sepulchre, and had grossly sinned against the light and against God.

But the spiritual disillusion had come at last, and it had

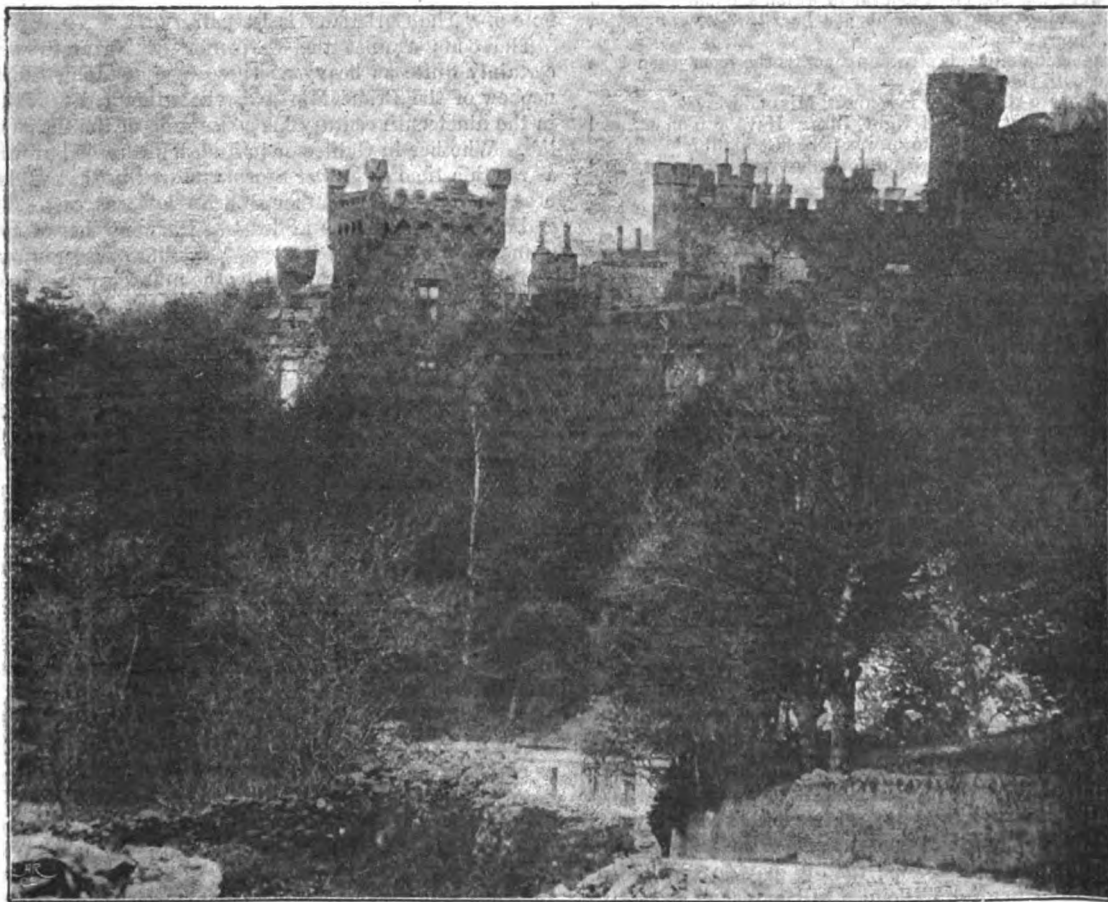


Photo by J. Keig, Douglas, Isle of Man.]

GREBER CASTLE, AS SEEN FROM DOUGLAS.

revealed him to himself at an awful depth of self-deception. Thinking in his pride and arrogance he was the Divine messenger, the avenger, the man of God, he had set out to shed blood like any wretched criminal, any jealous murderer who was driven along by devilish passion. How the devil had played with him too! With him, who was dedicated by the most solemn and sacred vows! And he had been as stubble before the wind—as chaff that the storm carrieth away!

With such feelings of poignant anguish he plodded through the echoing streets.

Glory's awakening is described in still another chapter:—

When Glory awoke on the morning after the Derby and thought of John, she felt no remorse. A sea of bewildering difficulty lay somewhere ahead, but she would not look at it. He loved her, she loved him, and nothing else mattered. If rules and vows stood between them, so much the worse for such enemies of love.

She was conscious that a subtle change had come over her. She was not herself any longer, but somebody else as well; not a woman merely, but in some sort a man; not Glory only, but also John Storm. Oh, delicious mystery! Oh, joy of joys! His arms seemed to be about her waist still, and his breath to linger about her neck. With a certain tremor, a certain thrill, she reached for a handglass, and looked at herself to learn if there was any difference in her face that the rest of the world would see. Yes, her eyes had another lustre, a deeper light, but she lay back in the cool bed with a smile and a long-drawn sigh. What matter whatever happened? Gone were the six cruel months in which she had awakened every morning with a pain at her breast. She was happy, happy, happy!

The morning sun was streaming across the room when Liza came in with the tea.

"Did ye see the Farver last night, Miss Gloria?"

"Oh, yes; that was all right, Liza. Have you mentioned to anybody that Father Storm was here last night?"

"Why, no, miss; there ain't nobody stirrin' yet, and besides—"

"Then don't mention it to a soul. Will you do me that great, great kindness?"

"Don't ye know I will, mum?" said Liza, with a twinkle of the eye and a wag of the head.

Mr. Caine does not, it is true, obtrude the fatal significance of his heroine's purchase of her safety by her virtue, but it is unmistakable enough, and it entirely robs the closing scene of all its pathos. In marrying the dying man, Glory, it will be said, was acting with no lofty motive of self-abnegation. She seems merely to be securing, by a very violent *tour de force*, the right to call her unborn child by its father's name. Such an anticlimax is bad—very bad; so bad that I wish I had not to speak about it at all. But the author will, I hope, understand that it is not in any unkindness to him, but rather the reverse, that I reluctantly express the regret and disappointment which his book has occasioned me.

#### IV.—AND WHAT A CHRIST!

Many of those who never ask "What think ye of Christ?" are asking "What do you think of 'The Christian'?" Opinion is divided, as might be expected. There are many who are strong for banning, and others equally strong for blessing. "The Christian" is not a book to be read as a sedative. It is rather a stimulant, perhaps even an irritant. No one can read it without feeling that Mr. Hall Caine has worked up his subjects carefully and elaborately, and has written this book with the earnest conviction and earnest hope that it may do some good. Therein even his worst enemies will agree. His motive is irreproachable. His ideal is one of the highest that

has ever lured a novelist to attempt a task beyond his powers. But however much we may admire and sympathise with Mr. Hall Caine's motive and object, justice forbids me to say that his Christian can for a moment be accepted as anything other than a caricature of the Christ. I should be sorry if Mr. Hall Caine considers this a hard saying, and nothing could be further from my mind than that the novelist has consciously caricatured his hero; but without losing ourselves in detail, what is the net impression of the book as a whole? Is it, or is it not, in its spirit or its essence a reproduction in nineteenth century fiction of the spirit of the Gospel of the first century? Does it, or does it not, leave on the mind of the reader the same impression, or anything approaching to the same impression, that was undoubtedly produced on the minds of the men of the first century by the Story of the Gospel? Mr. Hall Caine himself would be the first to admit that it does no such thing, and for this reason, that the supreme note that differentiated the Gospel from all other Gospels, and which caused it to be hailed as the Evangel of suffering Humanity, was precisely the one quality totally absent from Mr. Hall Caine's story. The note of the Gospel was Hope; the note of "The Christian" is Despair.

The odds against the Carpenter of Nazareth were certainly quite as heavy as those against John Storm, nephew of the Prime Minister, who attempted to realise in the nineteenth century his conception of the Christian life. Whether in Galilee or in Judea, Jesus had at least as rough a time as Father Storm endured in that wilderness of sin in which Father Storm's lot was cast. The end of the Galilean was at least as tragic as that of Hall Caine's hero; yet the story of that life of sorrow and temptation closed, or crowned, by the murder of the Christ who came to save the world, was no message of despair, but rather was the first clear clarion cry of a divine hope which thrilled the hearts and fired the souls of men. It is the lack of this element which strikes the reader most painfully in the book. Much, almost everything, may be pardoned those who attempt to portray in the habit and speech of modern men the Divine figure of the wandering Semite, who one thousand nine hundred years ago made Calvary the religious centre of the Western world; but one thing is quite unpardonable, and that is to give us a Christ whose message is one of despair, and whose story tends to paralyse rather than energeise the aspirations of the soul.

This, it would seem, Mr. Hall Caine has quite unintentionally done. He has portrayed us in "The Christian" a man who has much in him of outward resemblance to the Christ, but who is deficient in the one vital element which made crucifixion itself appear but as a canonisation or coronation. The life of Father Storm is spent, I do not say aimlessly, but it is foamed away like a rushing breaker upon a rocky shore. It is spent, and when you close the book, what is there to show for it? What aspiration has it strengthened? What hope kindled? In what way has any human soul been stimulated to higher endeavour or to a nobler life?

Now surely this is to fail in the very first condition of success. It is more allowable to paint a Moses without meekness, a Job without patience, a Cæsar without courage, or a Howard without sympathy, than it is to create a Christ the impact of whose life on the heart of man tends to discouragement or to bewilderment, and to dismay. I doubt if there be any reader among all the hundreds of thousands who after reading Mr. Hall Caine's book feels his soul stir within him to follow the example of John Storm. And there again we touch upon another great fundamental defect in this presentation of Christ. John Storm, although he does many admirable and Christlike things, is singularly devoid of the element of attractiveness. It is quite marvellous that a man who is made to do so many things after the pattern of his great exemplar, should nevertheless, as a whole, fail so singularly in exciting even a personal human interest in his career.

Glory, the heroine, and practically the only other character in his novel, is a different character altogether. She may be, as Dr. Nicol declares, "hopelessly vulgar," but she is undoubtedly a living creature, although singularly free from those more tragic passions which with any one of her temperament would in real life have exposed her to much more fiery ordeals than those from which she emerges with such gay complacency. The necessity of having a hero and heroine has played hopeless havoc with its author's original conception. We are told at the beginning that it was to be a novel on Christian Socialism, but as the story proceeds we have less and less of Socialism, and more and more of a struggle of an earnest, pious, weak, and unhinged man with an overpowering passion for a beautiful girl. That is a motive to which no objection can be taken, had it not ended with such a shock. It has been, and will be, the motive of thousands of novels as long as novels continue to be written; but what does jar upon the mind of the reader is to come constantly upon the longings of the lover as the dominating motive of a life which we were taught to expect was to represent the nineteenth century embodiment of the Divine Ideal which has enshrined itself in the heart of the human race, if only as the supreme and sovereign legend of tenderness and pity.

#### V.—A PLEA IN ARREST OF JUDGMENT.

I ventured mildly to hint to an exceedingly enthusiastic admirer of "The Christian" some faint inkling of my regret. He waxed profoundly indignant at what he described as my utter misconception of the aim and purpose of the gifted author. I do not propose to reproduce here the flood of reproachful remonstrance which my criticism let loose upon me; but it can easily be imagined by those who know how intensely my friend admires the

genius and motive of Mr. Hall Caine. I must, however, in justice to the novelist, print a somewhat free rendering of the remarks by which my friend endeavoured to set me right as to what he considered to be the true inwardness of "The Christian." For instance, he begins:—

Now as to John Storm. Of course, Nordau would say Mr. Caine's hero suffers from suppressed hysteria turning on sex instincts. And he would be partly right—largely right. "The Christian" is first of all a story of disappointed love—the tragic war of love and temperament. You reply perhaps that that takes from Storm's value as an apostle. Of course it does, and do you imagine for a moment that Mr. Caine did not mean it to do so? It was of no use to present a faultless, strong, irresistible apostle, a Christ. That Mr. Caine evidently knew well wouldn't be worth a straw to humanity. We had Him once in the Divine figure—a being outside human infirmities. What the world wants now is a man such as Mr. Caine has pictured for us, beset by the weaknesses of men and yet struggling to realise the Christ ideal.

A fanatic? Yes, of course a fanatic. *Only* a fanatic would dare attempt to realise the Christianity of the first century in the civilisation of the nineteenth. It failed in the first century, where the Apostles soon ceased to have "all things in common." And it was doomed to failure in the nineteenth. It is impossible.

But "The Christian" is not a pessimistic book for all that. Storm's evangel may be impossible of realisation in its literalness, but that sublime banner is never raised without doing the world good. It brings humanity back to the touchstone of the true Gospel. It shows the awful gap between the ideal and the thing that is. It doesn't remove mountains, but it clears the air over them as by a thunderstorm.

Now can this interpreter have rightly explained Mr. Hall Caine's conception? I am loath to admit such a thing. Rather is it probable that Mr. Hall Caine himself, if the iron law of inviolable silence which he has imposed on his lips were to be relaxed, would denounce this friendly exposition as both illogical and shocking. For what does it amount to? It implies that Jesus of Nazareth was too good to save the world, and that in order to deliver the race from the bondage of sin and its miseries we must have a man who was not only tempted in all points even as we are, but who is most emphatically not without sin. This conception of a sinful Messiah is somewhat novel to say the least. I fear that I am somewhat too old-fashioned to be able to conceive that a man who has neither saintliness nor sanity is likely to succeed where the Man of Sorrows so far has achieved but very partial success.

Mr. Hall Caine, I am sure, would not accuse me of having any prejudice against persons who are moderately mad, or who are fanatics within the limits of sanity and the Ten Commandments; but a homicidal maniac, whose murderous delirium can only be quenched by a breach of the Seventh Commandment, is just a trifle too strong even for the most robust digestion.

# SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## NATIONAL DEFENCE.

### AN APPEAL TO PUBLIC OPINION.

KING DEMOS has gathered all power into his hands; but although he rules supreme he is not by any means always conscious of the responsibility which is entailed by the possession of power. It is, therefore, necessary for those who know the facts to insist that he shall fully understand the situation, and to endeavour by all means in their power to arouse the somewhat sluggish monarch. Much has been done to educate him as to the necessity of a supremely strong navy if his dominions are to be rendered secure from the attacks of more despotic Powers. But much yet remains to be done. The question of national defence is one which directly appeals to every citizen, and it is of vital importance that he should have a clear conception of what we have to defend and how best we can defend it. Major-General Maurice's book on "National Defence" (2s. 6d.) in Messrs. Macmillan's excellent English Citizen Series is a valuable addition to the text-books of King Demos.

### THE TRUE FORMULA OF NATIONAL DEFENCE.

General Maurice has thoroughly grasped the idea that we are not as other nations, and that therefore our system of defence must be based on altogether different lines to those which prevail on the Continent. In his book he lays down clearly and with emphasis the elementary principles which must guide us, as a nation, in our national defence. General Maurice has a good record on this subject, and has carefully studied the subject for fourteen years. He was also one of the first military men who recognised, and recognised ungrudgingly, that our first duty was to build and maintain a supreme navy. General Maurice in season and out of season appealed persistently on behalf of the navy. Now that the nation has approved of the opinions which were ignored a few years ago, General Maurice is afraid that our second line of defence is liable to be neglected. That the army only occupies a secondary position he fully and frankly admits. But in order to render the navy more effective it is of vital necessity that the army should be as efficient as it is possible to make it. The true formula of our national defence is, as Sir M. Grant Duff once said, "a supreme Navy, an adequate Army, and an incomparable Diplomacy."

### WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

Who is responsible for our national defence? General Maurice labours under no illusions on this point. In England it is not the Ministry but the people themselves who are responsible. He says:—

What I want to insist on is that, as the first great primal factor in dealing with this question of National Defence, we must face the fact that the talk about "Ministerial Responsibility"—in so far as that is to be understood to mean that members of a British Cabinet as a whole will undertake or dream of undertaking what they know to be necessary for the defence of the Empire, except in so far as the public at large has been roused to realise what that is—is sheer unmitigated gaseous froth—mere noise portending nothing. A British Cabinet cannot, by the very nature of our party system, do this or anything like this.

This being so, it is absolutely essential that the body

which has the power should also realise its responsibility:—

It is all important that those in whose hands all power ultimately lies should realise that power and responsibility cannot be divorced. Can there be any doubt that the electorate, which has claimed to become the ultimate ruler of the Empire, will simply ruin it and will make itself and all free institutions the laughing-stock of history, if it does not face the responsibility which it has thus assumed? Moreover there are three things, not two, which by the inexorable laws of the universe are inevitably linked where a healthy and safe condition of things is to exist. Those three are—power, responsibility and knowledge.

### THE PENALTY OF IGNORANCE.

The ignorance and apathy of the public has deplorable results. Unless the British public can see that the money voted for national defence produces some tangible and immediately apparent result it is not satisfied. The Chancellor of the Exchequer therefore vetoes all expenditure upon what may be vitally important departments because the British people does not realise their importance. The natural result is inefficiency, and as a corollary extravagance:—

The needed preparations which would cost a little money, are not made at a time when careful preliminary preparation would save lives, time, and money. Then, when it is too late, money is poured out like water. The reason is simple. To spend money when the British public does not see the need for it would give opportunity for the employment of hostile party tactics—to denunciations of extravagance. To refuse to spend money when the public is aroused and interested, when the newspaper correspondents and letters from the seat of war will describe the delay, the loss of life, and the sufferings of soldiers, would, from the same point of view, be equally dangerous. That is the cause—that of which this is only an illustration, is the one efficient cause of our weakness, of our waste, and of our lack of economical management.

General Maurice appeals to the people to say whether this is a state of affairs which is to be encouraged:—

In plain English you wish to be deceived, and therefore you are deceived. I appeal to any honest British man as to whether these things represent the conditions of elementary morality on which they believe as I do, that, rather than directly on "all-shattering guns," the greatness of nations depends.

### THE EMPIRE OF THE SEVEN SEAS.

General Maurice points out that comparisons between the British defensive forces and those of any Continental Power are altogether misleading. This is a fact which is very generally ignored, but which is really self-evident. The very point of view from which an Englishman and a foreigner look at the army and navy is radically different:—

Britain and America are the only two great countries in which, properly speaking, peace "reigns." Everywhere on the Continent, though peace is maintained, it is war that reigns. All the conditions of life are based on the assumption that the first business of a country is to be ready to defend itself, or rather to maintain its armed forces in the most efficient condition, whether for offence or defence.

On the Continent everything is subordinated to the army and its requirements. In England, on the contrary, we are rather ashamed of the army, and hide it from sight. Again the duties of the two forces are widely different. A Continental army is a monster which is unwieldy from its size, and which can afford to be so. It has only



a limited amount of frontier to defend, and the methods by which it can be attacked are few and well defined. The British Empire on the other hand is "here, there, and everywhere." Hence we need an exceedingly mobile force for our defence. As General Maurice truly points out, "the circumstance peculiar to us which determines all others is that for us not land, but sea, is the connecting link of the nation; is for the most important part of the nation their home, and is for all of us the great factor of our wealth, of our danger, of our advantages, of our security."

#### HOW WE CAN BE ATTACKED.

General Maurice enumerates the methods by which our Empire may be attacked, as follows:—

First of all, attacks upon our commerce by means of cruisers or fleets.

Secondly, an attempt to wrest from us the command of the sea, either permanently or temporarily.

Third, attacks upon open towns along our sea-board.

Fourth, attempted invasion either of this island or of Ireland by sea.

Fifth, aggressive movements of Russia, preparatory to attack upon India itself.

Sixth, the actual attempt of Russia to invade India.

Seventh, attempts upon our Colonies other than coaling stations.

Eighth, attempts upon our coaling stations in the form of a cruiser attack upon the coal without any attempt to seize the station itself.

Ninth, attack by a serious force upon a coaling station with a view to occupy it either permanently or during the period of the war.

Tenth, a mere predatory raid, such as that intended by Russia from Vladivostock, upon Australia.

Eleventh, filibustering raids from America upon Canada.

These are, however, obviously very incomplete.

#### RUNNING THE EMPIRE "ON THE CHEAP."

As can be seen at a glance, the first and vital necessity is a supreme navy. With such a navy it is possible to defend our world-wide empire; without it the Empire would fall a prey to any covetous Power. But if the navy is to be efficient it must be supported by an adequate army. The two services have to act hand in glove all the world over. It is the army which has to secure the safety of the coaling-stations, without which the navy would be largely useless. But this being the case it is sheer suicidal nonsense to declare that the Empire can be "run on the cheap." General Maurice says:—

All these possible forms of attack taken together, provided our fleet be supreme upon the seas, do not represent a danger as serious as that which menaces Germany or France; but they do represent a necessary dispersion of force, dispersion of design in the nature of the defence, a vast number of independent local authorities in proportion to the number of men employed, and a consequent costliness which cannot but appear to compare unfavourably, no matter what schemes be devised for it, with the larger, the simpler, the more concentrated efforts of foreign countries. I am anxious to emphasise this broad aspect of the case. I wish to do so for this reason: I am convinced that it is a pure and mere delusion, most costly, most mischievous in its effects, to attempt to persuade the British public that they can hold a world-wide empire, hold the commerce of the seas, do it at a *pro rata* proportion of their wealth, utterly insignificant as compared to that which any European Power expends on guarding their own little territory, and then allow themselves to be persuaded that all the time they are being bamboozled into a wasteful and useless expenditure.

#### THE OUTPOSTS OF THE EMPIRE.

General Maurice likens our Empire, when compared with that of any continental Power, to a number of little shops as contrasted to a huge store like Whiteley's. This

entails an immense amount of responsibility on the shopkeeper or local commander which is not necessary in a Continental army:—

Now we, relatively to France and Germany, are like the owners of a large number of small shops. The garrison of Metz, concentrated on one spot, consists of a number of men not much less than is spread over the whole of our different fortified coaling stations properly so called, and our smaller possessions abroad. The commandant of that garrison requires to be a carefully selected man of large military knowledge and capacity. But in close daily communication as he is with the Home Government, it is impossible that he should have to decide on his own motion questions as difficult as must continually come before the commanding officer of the troops at Hong Kong, or as may present themselves at any moment to the commandant of troops in Mauritius, at the Cape, at Halifax, Nova Scotia, or in most of our other stations. A mistake on the part of one of our local commanders, or of their staffs, may at any moment involve Britain in a war or costly expenditure. These places are so far like the small shop, that the small number of men that we have under the orders of the commander at the station, must have at their head a man of at least as large capacity, and supplied with as adequate a staff as the commandant at Metz, or else the failure of the small business as compared with the larger will be as conspicuous as it is in the case of the small shops. Yet in relation not to the number of troops, but to the property and interests involved in their right management, these places are not like little shops, but like very large ones indeed. They are small only because we are able to employ insignificant numbers to do the work, such as would by a foreign country be undertaken by very large military forces. We are able to do this because these stations are after all but the outposts of an empire, the great "territory" of which, if one may venture on a contradictory expression, alone adequate to convey the peculiar nature of our dominion, is the sea. It is our dominion over the sea which makes it possible for us, not without often incurring great risks, and not without occasional disasters, to employ on our expeditions beyond-sea, in our maintenance of our territories beyond the seas, forces the numerical inferiority of which habitually excites the astonishment, and it is hardly too much to say the reproach, for our folly, of all the great military powers.

#### THE NEED OF AN ADEQUATE ARMY.

General Maurice shows in a striking fashion that it would not be necessary for an enemy to destroy our fleet in order to strike at the vitals of the Empire. Once let him get command of the Channel and land an army on our shores, and the fleet, be it ever so powerful, would be useless if the army was not in a condition to oppose the advance. Once let the foreigner occupy London and he would be able to dictate what terms he pleased. If, however, his advance were opposed the fleet would have time to cut his communications, and the eventual result of the struggle would not be in doubt. General Maurice points out that Napoleon in Egypt was able to subdue the country although his fleet was annihilated. It was the British army that turned Napoleon out of Egypt, as the fleet alone could not bring immediate pressure to bear upon him.

If the land force at home were so inadequate that the commander of a hostile army could as completely subdue Britain as, despite the supremacy of our fleet, Napoleon in fact subdued Egypt, the fleet after its first failure to stop the invaders, would avail us nothing. If, on the other hand, the invaders were met by a firm and obstinate resistance, terrible as the losses which would be inflicted on Britain would be, the fate of the invaders would sooner or later be certain, unless the fleet had not only failed us in the hour of invasion, but had permanently lost its supremacy even within the narrow seas. While, therefore, no one can exaggerate the importance for the safety and maintenance of the power and the wealth of

Britain, of a navy which at all times shall be supreme, not only in the narrow seas, but elsewhere, it would be madness to ignore the necessity for an entirely independent system of home defence.

#### THE AMPHIBIOUS POWER OF BRITAIN.

General Maurice, in a very interesting chapter, shows how the "amphibious power" of Britain, as it has been called, can be used to the best advantage. Often the best method of defence is to strike a decisive offensive blow. Can we strike such a blow? General Maurice thinks we can, and do so so effectively that we would be the ultimate arbiters of the fate of Europe. The essence of modern strategy is not to *possess* so many million armed men, but to be able to place so many thousands at a given point at a given time:—

If the Power possessing the command of the sea has also large command of independent sea transport and a highly efficient mobile army which can be landed at any given point equipped for a campaign with great rapidity, it is clear that it may strike a blow at some definite point which may be of very great importance long before any adequate force can be assembled to oppose it.

These facts are so elementary but so frequently forgotten that it is necessary, as General Maurice says, to be "perpetually ramming, cramming and jamming Mr. Kinglake's admirable phrase 'the amphibious power of Britain,' in season and out of season, into the minds of our countrymen."

General Maurice takes the Black Sea as a case in point to illustrate this fact:—

The Black Sea, exclusive of the Sea of Azoff, has a coast line of at least 2,500 English miles. There is probably no part of that where it might not, under certain circumstances, be of importance to land a British army. The army opposed to a force in possession of the Black Sea would be liable to an attack at any point of that whole line wherever it was possible to effect a landing; and, when once the hostile cruisers had been driven into their ports, the general and admiral co-operating together in the Black Sea would be able to act with the certainty that the enemy could have no means of knowing where the blow was about to be delivered. Probably at no time would the uncertainty extend to the whole of the 2,500 miles; but when it is remembered that the whole of the common frontier of Germany and France is only about 200 miles in extent, the contrast is too sharp not to be intelligible.

#### ENGLAND'S INFLUENCE ON EUROPEAN NATIONS.

What we could do in the Black Sea we can do anywhere in Europe. It is so effective a power that if skillfully used it should enable us to move Continental armies at our will, although we could never dream of having an army of their numerical strength:—

The nature and influence which we are able to exert either against or on behalf of any of the European nations, is of such a kind that, taking into account the permanent and semi-permanent features of the ways we ought, by the use of a satisfactory diplomacy necessarily based on this knowledge of our strength, to be able to gain most easily such objects as we put before ourselves, by securing, if need be, the movement in our favour of armies other than our own—that in fact we can now, as in the past, translate naval, and still more amphibious, strength into the full equivalent of the armies of the continent, even although we do not attempt, and can never attempt, to rival them in numerical strength.

This is fully realised by Continental statesmen, and is as much the cause of their jealousy of "perfidious Albion" as our commercial supremacy:—

The assistance which we are able to offer to the central alliance in Europe is, when it is properly understood, of such vast importance and has so penetrated into the minds of German statesmen, and undoubtedly into the mind of the Emperor himself, that they cannot help believing that any

difficulty in securing, if we wish it, a guarantee of peace on the "Do ut des" principle must be due to the entire want of training of our own statesman in the higher strategy which is one of the essential conditions of the diplomatic knowledge of all European Ministries. . . . We have so much to offer that the danger is rather lest we should ask too little in return, lest we should be content to make mutual arrangements in Europe without taking Asia into account.

#### "AMPHIBIOUS" POWER V. TERRITORIAL POWER.

Whenever "the land and sea do intertwine" we may be supreme, if we are only able to realise our power. Taking the case of Greece and Turkey, General Maurice says:—

The forces that can determine any issues on the frontiers of Greece and Turkey are not the numbers that may be available in Germany, Austria, or Russia, but those that can be supplied with food and ammunition on the Thessalian frontier. So measured, the armed force of Britain is more than the equivalent of that of all the three Empires combined. The three Empires together are not able to place on that frontier a larger army than any one of them can. No one of them could feed and supply an army in that region with anything like the facility that Britain can. The combined effect of fleet and army are immeasurably more effective factors thrown into the cauldron of European politics than all the forces of all the three great military Powers.

#### THE QUESTION FOR KING DEMOS.

General Maurice makes several suggestions as to how our army may be made more effective without materially increasing its size. These it is unnecessary to deal with here. The important part of his book is its appeal to the British public to realise that power cannot be divorced from responsibility, and that it is the concern of every individual to see to it that that responsibility is not shirked. It is a great experiment which this nation is making, that of regulating the armed forces of a country by the popular will. It remains to be proved whether the experiment will be successful or not, but of its importance there can be no doubt. Each individual has "absolutely no interests whatsoever in possessing a body that will look pretty on parade; but he has the deadliest interest in possessing an army available at once to take the field under conditions which make it efficient for fighting purposes whether at home or abroad." The question for the British public to decide is "whether free Britain shall be able to have effective soldiers or whether that shall be a privilege reserved for the despotisms of Europe."

#### A French Romance.

"THE Chevalier D'Auriac," by S. Levett-Yeates (Longmans, 6s.), is a story of the times of Henry IV. of France. Mr. Levett-Yeates says he has only attempted to write a tale which will interest the reader and enable him to spend a pleasant hour or two in its perusal. He has certainly succeeded, for, whatever we may think of the probability of the incidents narrated, as a story it is decidedly interesting. The Chevalier D'Auriac is a young man belonging to the party of the Holy League, which, when the tale opens, is waging its last battles with Henry of Navarre. The Chevalier rescues a Madame de la Bidache from the hands of his own party, and falls in love with her. She is, however, the ward of the King, who has other plans for her future. We are introduced to the plots and intrigues of the Court, and Mr. Levett-Yeates draws freely on his imagination in order to supply the necessary amount of danger and adventure. Henry IV.'s character is not shown in the best light, but he is more or less in the background of the story, the author being content to describe the Court rather than the King.

## CRICKET.

By PRINCE RANJITSINHJI.

It is a notable fact that probably the best book on our national game should have been written by a native of our great Indian dependency. Prince Ranjitsinhji, or to call him by his popular name "Ranji," has not only distinguished himself upon the cricket-field, but he has written a book on the game which every lover of cricket should possess. "The Jubilee Book of Cricket" (W. Blackwood, 6s.) has already gone into a second edition, and doubtless will run through many more. The increased and absorbing interest taken in cricket by all classes of the community is one of the interesting facts of modern life. It may, therefore, be worth noting some of Ranjitsinhji's views on modern cricket.

## THE TWO ESSENTIALS OF SUCCESSFUL CRICKET.

Two things Prince Ranjitsinhji regards as essential to good cricket—a good night's rest, he says, and a perfect digestion are the chief foundations of success:—

If a player does not live carefully, he cannot hope to be consistently successful, however exceptional his keenness of sight, his suppleness of limb and his strength of wrist. Such natural gifts soon become neutralised by self-indulgence. A man must lead a regular life, especially in the matter of sleep, in order to play cricket satisfactorily. . . . An occasional departure from regular hours may not seriously interfere with your condition, but if you wish to play cricket really well, you must get into the habit of taking a due amount of rest, and be temperate in all things during the whole year.

He thinks it is very important that regular exercise should be taken during the winter months, and that fatiguing journeys should always be made the day before a match, for such a journey strains the eyes.

## FIELDING.

Ranjitsinhji in describing the game first deals with fielding. It is a department which he thinks is much neglected. It is just as necessary to the winning of a match as bowling or batting, but as it is not so showy it is disregarded. As a sort of mild protest "Ranji" gives it the place of honour in his book. Fielding is the only branch of the game, he says, in which, if one tries hard enough, one can be sure of success. But the fact remains that—

fielding in school, university, and county matches could be enormously improved by the expenditure of a little more trouble. And the trouble would be amply repaid. Even from the point of view of personal pleasure it is worth while to cultivate an interest in fielding, and to take pains to become good at it. What a man can do well, he likes doing. Batting and bowling occasionally cause a cricketer some disappointment. Fielding is a certainty. Once you make yourself a good field, once learn to take a pleasure in fielding for its own sake, and every match must provide you with plenty of enjoyment, whether or not you get runs or wickets. If people would only recognise the importance of fielding, the standard would soon be raised all round. The truth is, that fielding can be scamped to a certain point without retribution falling upon the sinner.

## BOWLING.

Without natural talent no one can become a good bowler, but by perseverance and energy one may become useful without being famous. Nothing is more noticeable, Ranjitsinhji points out, in first-class cricket of the present day than the difference in quality between professional and amateur bowling. The average professional is much superior to the average amateur bowler. This is due to the fact that the professional before he becomes a first-class cricketer has had a very severe apprentice-

ship of about seven years, whereas the amateur cultivates bowling for his own amusement only. Speaking of the mysterious influence some bowlers seem to possess over batsmen, "Ranji" says:—

There are bowlers who, for some reason or other, seem to fascinate the batsman, and make him do what they want in spite of himself. They appear to divine what is passing in his mind, and to make him carry out not his own programme but theirs. The batsman has to fight not only against the particular ball bowled, but against a mysterious unseen influence. There are "demon" bowlers in more senses than one. They are few and far between, but when they come they win matches by their own individual might. It is hopeless to try to reproduce on paper the superhuman power of the truly great bowler. One can appreciate, but not explain.

## BATTING.

Ranjitsinhji protests against style in batting being held to be more important than anything else. The true aim in batting is to make it effective. He says:—

There is a certain class of batsmen now-a-days who sacrifice effectiveness in order to attain what is called a pretty style. But a style which is not so effective as it might be can hardly claim to be either good or beautiful. Of course a good style is often beautiful—in fact, more often so than not. When a stroke is made with ease and grace, it usually means that the batsman has acquired a complete mastery of the art. But it is a great mistake to get into the habit of putting the bat where there is no ball, simply with a view to making strokes which are pretty. The fault is by no means an uncommon one. Such play would be excellent if it were not for the fact that the bowler bowls the ball not to suit the batsmen, but to get their wickets.

Ranjitsinhji is no believer in every batsman playing what may be considered the orthodox game. If he can make a difficult ball an easy one by running out to it, let him do so by all means:—

I do not think batsmen run out enough at slow bowling or at lob. For some undiscovered reason there is a floating idea that running out and rashness are synonymous. As a matter of fact to run out is often the safest thing one can do. It makes a difficult ball into an easy one, and often enables the batsman to make a forcing stroke along the ground instead of a risky high-drive. The man who plays cautiously is invariably regarded with reverence and favour by those who know. He is supposed to play the correct game. He often ties himself into extraordinary knots by playing what he considers a safe game, when the only safe course is to play a dashing game. There are some players who, not being quick on their feet, ought never to run out. I do not wish at all to suggest that wild hitting is advisable. Nothing is more absurd. But safe hitting is good cricket and good policy. Every one ought to find out whether or not he can play slow bowling with any success by running out; and if he can by all means let him run out, for it is the safest game to play.

Referring to the difficulty a young cricketer has in keeping his right leg firmly planted on the ground, Ranjitsinhji mentions the interesting fact that he had to have his right leg pegged down almost every time he practised during his first two years of serious cricket.

Besides dealing with the various departments of the game, there is a chapter on Captaincy and Umpiring. The ideal captain of a cricket team, he says, needs to be "something more than human." Public school and University cricket are described by W. J. Ford and T. Case, while county cricket is dealt with by various writers. "The Jubilee Book of Cricket" is profusely illustrated with photographs of all the best known players taken in the act of batting, bowling or fielding. These photographs add greatly to the value of the book.

## A PLEA FOR IGNORANCE.

## IS EDUCATION THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL

"Yes," replies Mr. Nicholas Christian in his book, "That Tree of Eden" (Hutchinson, 3s. 6d.). Mr. Christian is very dissatisfied with the condition of the world at the latter part of the nineteenth century. We have obviously not reached the millennium, and he seeks an explanation of this state of affairs. He finds one which is at any rate original. Hitherto we have considered universal education as both useful and necessary. According to Mr. Christian this is a great delusion. Education is the bane of modern life, and responsible for all our troubles. It is rapidly hurrying us to destruction.

## THE DISASTROUS RESULTS OF EDUCATION.

It is a pity Mr. Christian does not define what he means by education. He seems to regard it as merely a system of cramming in facts without any attempt to prepare the mind to receive them. To Mr. Christian's mind education is an invention of the evil one calculated to destroy whatever good there may be in mankind, and bring into prominence all that is bad. Take as an example the following passage:—

We urge on the fire, heat up new and terrible engines of education for furthering the process of collapse. It brings refinement no doubt, but it is the refinement of consumption, the grisly figure of moral death, which damps down the springs of all initiative, evil as well as good, and only those forms of wickedness remain popular which require no effort. The heath and the forest and the plain are deserted. The great-limbed, deep-lunged native of the hill-sides is raised to the contemplation of "higher things"—the whirl and false gaiety, and scurrility of town life. What will his descendants be? Starved weaklings, rickety-jointed and emasculated shallow-pates, to whom neither God nor man are objects of reverence, useless beings utterly spoilt for any useful purpose. The ignorant rustic is at least a man. The modern townsman is too often only a beast.

## IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

A truly terrible picture indeed! Mr. Christian professes to believe that the great mass of humanity is happy because it is ignorant. They are in the state of our first parents before the fall. Here is his ideal picture of humanity before it has succumbed to the wiles of the tempter in the shape of the schoolmaster:—

It is open to them to cultivate the only function of their nature of which they know, those relations with the divine ordering of things to which all men are by their birth entitled, *the only knowledge that befits their lot*. They are innocent of the significance of the acts they do, of the simple routine of their daily life. Yet they have laws they must not transgress—the moral laws—and if they are bereft of the pompous garmenting of trained reflection, they are not affected by their loss. They walk upright in the world and require justifying of no man.

But let them eat the apple of the knowledge of good and evil and they are doomed:—

Give them a taste of mortal things, and upon them descends to-day as ever, that curse of Adam. They will discover new wants, and no new powers to satisfy them. They will see their nakedness, their humble place in nature for the first time, their Eden will have vanished.

## THE DOOM OF A CULTURED PEOPLE.

A people to be great must be ignorant, is the conclusion at which Mr. Christian arrives. Education is more fatal than pestilence, and no nation can survive which is at all cultured:—

Under the strain of cultivation and culture in conditions far above any possible average that could be attained in the most

favoured Utopia, we see the higher system of one existing society continually dying out and being renewed from the great reservoir of unexhausted humanity below. Raise all the individuals in that unexhausted reservoir to a similar state of culture, and your race will collapse as if smitten with the pestilence. The truth is the average of humanity is not capable of bearing the strain which culture implies, without damage to its reserve store of vital energy. Highly cultivated people not introducing fresh blood from time to time, simply die out, after passing through a stage of more or less imbecile exhaustion.

## DISTRUST OF THE PEOPLE.

The explanation of this violent diatribe appears to be Mr. Christian's profound distrust of the people. To him a democracy is an abomination, a Cerberus which must ever be kept quiet by an unlimited supply of sops. An ignorant democracy is tolerable, but an educated one is too terrible to be conceived:—

The aristocratic structure is the form to which all vigorous and masculine societies tend—communism is the form into which feeble and degenerate communities seek to become resolved, but wake up to find themselves under the heel of a dictator. Privilege is the natural brake on social combinations as religion is, or ought to be, on moral combinations.

But that deadly engine of destruction, education, seems to be too much even for this divinely appointed aristocratic formation of society, for as Mr. Christian reminds us, "we must remember education is a strong drug, it keeps the patient quiet by taking away his vital strength."

## RELIGION v. EDUCATION.

How then must education be combated and overcome? Mr. Christian answers, by religion. What service he does religion by antagonising it to education he fails to point out. Religion, he says, is the fundamental healing and life-giving principle restoring moral health:—

All our efforts must be directed to recover religion—the real essence and spirit, not the absurd hypotheses or theories which antiquity has foisted on us as irrefragable truth. As taught to-day, religion is nine-tenths error, and of the remainder nine-tenths again is superfluity—the remaining hundredth is the true spirit of life, the rest is mere clay.

How is the hundredth part to be freed from the surrounding clay? Mr. Christian, who is delightfully free from any scruples as to the logic of his position, answers, by education! For he says:—

It were better to send out competent surveyors and construct new charts and make afresh with surer knowledge our position and relation to those unknown regions that lie ahead and on each side of us.

Mr. Christian embodies his dissertations in the form of a story, but it is of the most rudimentary character. Being in the enviable position of both judge and jury, this pessimistic prophet without any living faith has no difficulty in fulfilling his direful forebodings with most exemplary completeness.

## The Story of a Strike

MR. ROBERT BARR in "The Movable Many" (Methuen, 6s.) deals with modern life and conditions. He tells the story of two strikes with great vigour. His characters are well drawn, although sometimes they are almost caricatures. Mr. Sartwell, the manager of the works, is a grim and determined man whose one soft spot is his love for his daughter Edna. The first strike is conducted under the guidance of a Mr. Gibbons, who, although not an ideal leader, certainly keeps his men well in hand. Mr. Sartwell fights to win although he is greatly hampered by the two proprietors, who are well meaning

but timid men. Marston, the hero of the story, is one of the men of the works. He falls in love with Miss Sartwell and meets with her father's displeasure. Young Marston is filled with a desire to do something which will really help his fellow-workers. He opposes Gibbons, whom he sees is working for his own ends, and when the strike fails he succeeds him in the secretaryship of the Union. The second strike, under his leadership, is conducted in a very different way. The manager is brought to his knees and surrenders unconditionally. Marston is on the point of victory when the men, the mutable many, turn on their leader and rend him, and themselves surrender at discretion. The point of view Mr. Barr takes is well expressed in the following piece of advice of an old Yorkshire worker to Marston:—

"Ye ma' pull yerself oop, but ye can't lift them wi' ye. They've broken the hearts—aye, and the heads too—o' many a one that tried to better them. Ye think ye've only the masters and capital to fight. The masters won't hurt ye—it's the men ye're fighting for will down ye. Wait till yer head is an inch above the crowd, then ye'll catch it from the sticks of every rotten one of them that thinks he's got as much right as ye have to be in command. It isn't the money that helps the masters; it's because they've the sense to know a good man when they've got him. Don't be fooled by numbers, ma lad. What's the good o' them? One determined man who does not need to bother about his backing—who knows his principles will support him through thick and thin—will beat any mob."

#### Power Without Responsibility.

"Bijou," by Gyp (Hutchinson), translated by Alys Hallard, is a charmingly-written novel. It is full of light and sparkle, although the tale itself is a sad one. Bijou, or Denyse de Courtaix, is the child of well-born French parents who lives with her grandmother in her country mansion. She is an exquisite little creature, refined-looking, graceful and slender, who looks about fifteen or sixteen, but in reality is over twenty. From her perfect and dainty little person there seemed to emanate a wealth of child-like candour and innocence. Her charm, however, which was most subtle and penetrating, was distinctly that of a woman, and it was this contrast which made Bijou so fascinating, so unlike other girls. Such as she was she infatuated men, delighted women, and was adored by all. Light-hearted and thoughtful to a certain extent, she never fully realised the havoc she was playing with other people's lives. Every one fell in love with her almost unconsciously, and she liked everybody but loved no one. The results which followed this childlike use of so potent a power without a realisation of the consequences which must follow are well described by Gyp. Bijou finally marries an old man forty years her senior, leaving behind her the wrecked lives of most of her friends. Yet the exclamation of Farmer Lavenne on her wedding day is true—"She's as good as she's pretty—she is; and even more nor that!"

#### Bad Mrs. Hypocrite.

"RITA" has not chosen a very pleasant subject for her novel "Good Mrs. Hypocrite" (Hutchinson, 3s. 6d.). The story has as its central figure a woman who, judging herself one of the elect, deems herself justified in pursuing any course which will best suit her own interests. Catherine Macpherson is a Scotchwoman cursed with an exceedingly bad temper. Her appearance owed little to Nature and less to her own ideas of setting it off. While in Edinburgh she "got religion" and joined a sisterhood in London. She made the life of her friends a burden to them by continually talking texts at them. These she

seemed to regard as ammunition with which to repel attacks of all descriptions. After ten years spent in the sisterhood, Catherine Macpherson took charge of an invalid brother in his comfortable little house. The gradual revelation of the hypocrite's character is well told. It is not an inspiring story, but is somewhat relieved by the amusing feud which existed between Miss Macpherson and Tibbie Minch, a Scotch servant, who had been introduced when Catherine assumed control of the house. Tibbie proved a veritable thorn in the flesh to the self-indulgent hypocrite. The story ends in a catastrophe which involves all the characters, for although Catherine repents, it is too late to undo the mischief she has caused.

## BOOKS RECEIVED

### BIOGRAPHY.

WILLIAMS, F. B. *On Many Seas. The Life and Exploits of a Yankee Sailor.* (Putnam.) 6s.

### FICTION.

CAINE, HALL. *The Christian.* (Heinemann.) 6s.  
CRANE, LILLIE. *The Diamond Bangle.* (Digby.) 1s.  
DELAIRE, JEAN. *Pro Patria.* (Digby.) 2s. 6d.  
GYP. *Bijou.* (Hutchinson.) 3s. 6d.  
OTTERBURN, BELTON. *Unrelated Twins.* (Digby.) 6s.  
SANDEMAN, MARIA. *The Worship of Lucifer.* (Digby.) 3s. 6d.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

CHURCH, REV. CANON. *Wells Cathedral.* (Isbister.) 1s. net. Illustrated.

CHRISTIAN, NICHOLAS. *That Tree of Eden.* (Hutchinson.)  
ERSKINE, HON. S. *Lord Bolingbroke.* (Roxburghe Press.) 2s. 6d.

Extracts from his political writings.

"EXPERT." *A Lesson in Seeing.* (G. Gill.) Illustrated.  
LANG, A. *The Book of Dreams and Ghosts.* (Longmans.) 6s.  
LLOYD, J. URI. *Etiderhpa, or the End of the Earth.* (Potter and Clark.) Illustrated.

ORTNER, JESSICA. *Practical Millinery.* (Whittaker.) 2s. 6d.  
A handbook for teachers of practical millinery.

PETERS, J. P. *Nippur, or Explorations and Adventures on the Euphrates.* Vol. I. (Putnam.) Illustrated.

SOUTHWARD, J. *Progress in Printing and the Graphic Arts during the Victorian Era.* (Simpkin.) Illustrated.

*The Architectural Review.* Vol. I. (Arundel Street, W.C.) 5s. 6d.

A beautifully illustrated volume with 320 pages of letterpress and 285 illustrations.

### NEW EDITIONS.

BALZAC, H. DE. *Seraphita.* (Dent.) 3s. 6d. net.  
G. H. P. and J. B. P. *Authors and Publishers: a Manual of Suggestions for Beginners.* (Putnam.)

MARRYAT, CAPTAIN. *Masterman Ready.* (Macmillan.) 3s. 6d. Illustrated.

### POETRY.

DISNEY, T. *Cricket Lyrics.* (Digby.) 6d.  
GOODCHILD, J. A. *The Book of Tephil.* (Kegan Paul.) 6s.  
KNIGHT, W. *Belongs in Rhymes.* (Simpkin.) 1s.  
LOW, C. R. *The Epic of Olympus.* (Digby.) 6s. net.  
SUTCLIFFE, S. S. *A Divan of the Dales.* (Digby.) 5s. net.  
WRIGGLESWORTH, J. *Grass from a Yorkshire Village.* (Roxburghe Press.) 3s. 6d.

### REFERENCE BOOKS.

*Jewish Year-book. 1897-98.* (Greenberg.) 3s.  
*Photographic Annual.* (Hiffe and Son.) 1s. 6d. net.  
*Encyclopedia of Sport.* Part VII. (Lawrence and Bullen.) 2s. 6d.

### RELIGIOUS.

LIDGETT, J. S. *The Scriptural Principle of the Atonement.* (C. H. Kelly.) 5s.  
MCCAUL, REV. A. S. *The Higher Criticism of the Old Testament.* (Secretary, King's College, W.C.) 1s.

## SOME IMPRESSIONS OF THE BAYREUTH PLAYS.

WHEN, after endless struggles and worries, Wagner had completed his Festspielhaus at Bayreuth and successfully carried out the first performance of the "Nibelungen Ring" in 1876, almost every member of the audience was a patron and, *eo ipso*, a Wagnerian. The great public looked on with indifference and derision, prompted by petty jealousy, gross ignorance, and misunderstanding. We have learned a little. We acknowledge that Wagner has, besides a peculiar music, a likewise peculiar, perhaps rather unnecessary, desire to dignify the operatic stage, and to create a dramatic music. Wagnerians are becoming extinct. If we are still a little pro- (or anti-) Wagner—though we do not dream of styling any one pro- (or anti-) Beethoven—we remember the bitterness with which Wagner has been assailed, and that the hard struggle for existence renders us more and more prone to prefer the soothing ditty to what charms, but neither lulls nor amuses. The "Walküre" was given in Rome last winter. The manager had judiciously cut it down, and wound up with a ballet. The ballet was a success; the "Walküre," an old patron of the stage declared, may be very good, but it is not amusing.

This year's Festspiele comprised three cycles of the "Ring der Nibelungen," occupying each four evenings, with three performances of "Parsifal" intervening between the cycles, and one preceding and one concluding "Parsifal" evening. There were thus twenty performances; they began on July 19th, and the last took place on August 19th.

Out of the wild, mysterious, not rarely contradictory Northern myths and their feeble reminiscences, contaminated with a varnish of Christian civilisation in the Nibelungenlied, Wagner has boldly woven a harmonious texture. A gigantic undertaking, easy to criticise, yet clothed in dignified, often beautiful and poetical language, recalling the blank verse and Stabreime of the Edda, and accompanied by music, wild, majestic, sweet, grotesque, discordant almost, unintelligible sometimes to the layman, and possibly to the trained musician—wonderfully in harmony with thought, word, or action, and enlivened by that wealth of magic motives which electrify the listener and guide him through obscure passages. The English librettos unfortunately bear about as much resemblance to Wagner's verses as the average English version of a Latin anthem does to its original.

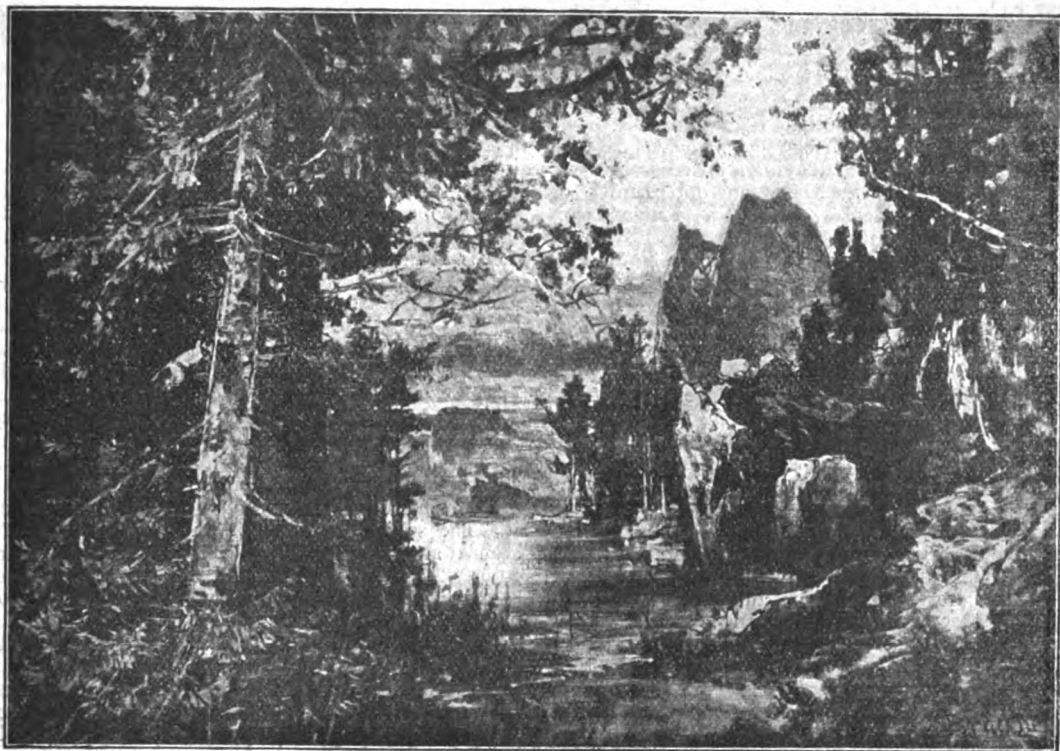
The leading idea is the curse attached to the gold ring which Alberich the Nibelung, the black alb (elf) forges out of the Rhine gold. Alberich obtains the gold by renouncing love. By craft Wotan, misled by Loge, robs him of it in order to redeem Freia, whom the giants demand for having built Walhalla. Siegfried the Wäl-sung, Wotan's descendant, the free hero, is to restore the ring to the Rhine daughters, uninspired, of his own will, and thus to avert the doom of the gods. But he gives it to Brünnhilde, whom he forgets after emptying Gutrune's cup (the Chriemhild of the Nibelungenlied), and takes

it from her again, when disguised as Gunther. Thus they all perish, the guilty gods and heroes, even Hagen, Alberich's son, and half-brother of Gunther and Gutrune, whom the Rhine daughters drag into the depths of the river. From Siegfried and Brünnhilde's pyre the Rhine daughters at last recover the ring. Gold it is in the Edda, too, which brings murder and crime into the world. Wagner's Freia corresponds to Idun, the guardian of the golden apples—one almost laments that Wagner has modified that most beautiful myth of the North.

The "Rheingold" began at 5 p.m.—the other performances at 4—and continued without break till 7.30—the others till about 10. It probably did not occur to anybody to look at his watch. Spell-bound one watched the Rhine daughters (von Artner of Hamburg, Heiser of Stuttgart, Geller-Wolter of Magdeburg) gracefully floating up and down, and listened to their singing. More critically one followed the negotiations between Wotan (Van Rooy, of Amsterdam), Fricka (Marie Brema, of London), Freia (Marion Weed, of Cologne), and the Giants (E. Wachter, of Dresden), and J. Elmlad (of Breslau), and Loge's (Heinrich Vogl, of Munich). Wotan either was a little too fond of posing with the spear at arm's end or did not trust his dignity in any other position. It was rumoured that Van Rooy actually made his first appearance on the stage on July 21st. A more difficult *début* could hardly be imagined; if the rumour be correct, nothing but praise can be bestowed on his performance; if not, a little criticism will not be unjust. Heinrich Vogl's Loge pleased many and strongly displeased a few. The ever unstable flickering Loge motive may suggest a mocking, frisking, almost dancing courtier of the customary stage Mephisto type. It is said that Wagner quite approved of this interpretation. But though crafty, glib, and fond of coarse jokes, Loge represents the fire element with its terrible power for good and evil: as elementary force he is related to the giants, the father of monsters, and one would like to see that part of his character likewise indicated. In clear enunciation and correct singing Vogl was unsurpassed. Alberich (Fr. Friedrichs, of Bremen), and Mime (Hans Breuer, of Breslau) were splendid throughout; in this respect also Mime's acting particularly was simply perfect. Giants are exceedingly rare, and have to be made up, and might have been done better. Fafner (Elmlad) was dressed in black skins, Fasold in white; their bare arms looked scraggy, and might have been covered. Fafner and Fasold both stamped awkwardly in time with their uncouth motive, and acted and sang with becoming heavy and rough vigour.

Interesting costume studies can be made in the Germanic Museum at Nürnberg, but we find nothing about the costumes of ancient goddesses, unfortunately. Freia at Bayreuth wore a pretty pink dress, draped in a fold about the middle of the skirt. Fricka appeared in a sort of gown, wearing white in front and dark blue at the back. We may assume that these were the fashions of the time. Frau Cosima—the name by which Wagner's widow is designated, even by the Bavarian policeman with the regulation black kid gloves, as obliging as any





A WILD FOREST VALLEY ON THE RHINE.



*By permission of H. Henschmann, jun., art publisher, Bayreuth.]*

THE SHORE BEFORE THE HALLS OF THE GIBICHUNGEN.

SCENERY IN THE GÖTTERDÄMMERUNG.

(From the designs of Professor Max Brückner, Coburg.)

English policeman, though always an old non-commissioned officer—would see to that, if the actresses themselves should be in doubt. Fricka had sufficient courage to resist the temptation of displaying a varied assortment of garments, whilst Wotan had an opportunity of shining in various degrees of splendour. Fricka's part is not grateful. Her goat-carriage was about as ridiculous as it generally is, and her imposing style of flourishing the whip therefore was somewhat wasted.

The love duet in the "Walküre" between Siegmund (H. Vogl) and Sieglind (Rosa Sucher, of Berlin, in plain white) did not attain that triumphant ring which the audience might have expected after the promising commencement of the scene, and the most poetical passage, when the moonlight bursts in through the suddenly opening door, was little marked. The indescribable beauty of the scene, in which Brünnhilde (Ellen Gulbranson, of Kristiania) announces to Siegfried his death, disarmed all criticism. Nor did the exceedingly difficult dialogues between Fricka and Wotan, when Wotan delivers the Walsung up to his fate, and between Wotan and Brünnhilde fail,—all honour to the artists. Wagner has there deviated from ancient usage; marriage between brother and sister was not condemned. The combat between Hunding (Wächter) and Siegfried, and Wotan's interference, pass with such rapidity that one may easily miss the climax. All the grander, no doubt, but how tantalising for one who happens not to look up that moment! The eight Walküren did splendidly; one would hardly believe that that volume of sound originated from so small a number of voices.

There was some bungling in the forging of Siegfried's sword. The fire would not burn, the crucible did not glow, the toy hammer, in Siegfried's hands (W. Grüning, of Hamburg), would not ring on the anvil which had so well accompanied Mime's work, sparks would not fly, and finally the anvil split in two, while the sword was still high in the air. Minor details, of course, but the whole scene was tame in spite of Mime's excellent play, and though Siegfried looked the boy hero. The wonderful contrasts of the following scenes cannot be imagined in the concert hall, although the effects are essentially musical. Alberich pours out his wrath against Wotan; Fafner, a respectable monster with a remarkably lively tail, is sent into eternal rest; Alberich and Mime have their hideous quarrel, and Mime meets with his deserts—and all this mass of sordid passion, long nursed hatred, half-hearted grandeur, thoughtless murder and sweet dreaming is enveloped in the enchanting Waldweben, crowned by the fluting voice of the bird (Emilie Gleiss). If one could bid Richter halt and repeat! The enthusiastic duet between Siegfried and Brünnhilde reminded one more of the old traditional opera; both sang at the audience in the best old style, with outstretched arms and hands.

The two hours of the prelude and the immediately following first act of the "Götterdämmerung" proved almost too great a strain. It is the fourth day; the freshness with which we drank in Rheingold is gone; but we criticise not less severely. The Norns have spun the rope on Brünnhilde's rock, the rope is broken, the gods' doom declared: the rising sun, a scenic triumph for the eye, a revelation to the enchanted ear, has conquered Loge's fire glow in the depth; Siegfried takes leave of the Walküre, fervent passion once more follows dignified grandeur and perfect harmony. Why not rest? But without a moment's time for breathing we are taken to the hall of Gibichungen, and once more back to the rock, to witness Waltraute's (E. Schumann-Heink,

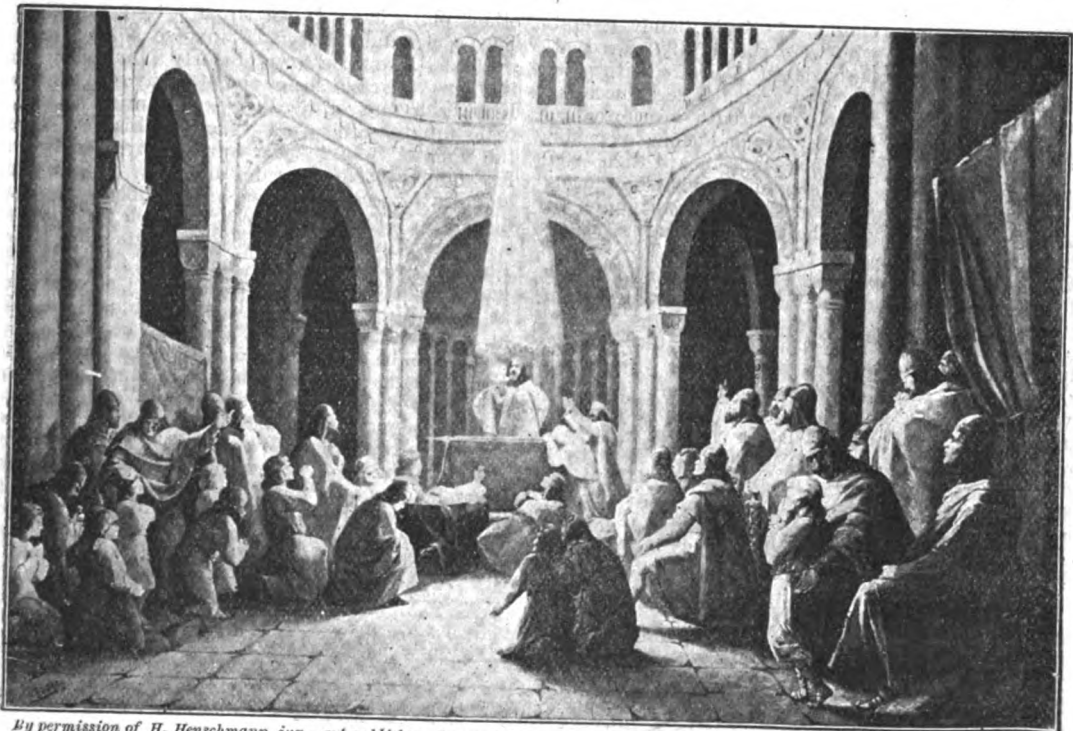
of Hamburg, great as Erda, and first Norn) touching appeal to Brünnhilde, and Brünnhilde's dismal defeat by Siegfried, transformed by the tarnhelm into Gunther. The inevitable necessity of the catastrophe is forced upon us; yet a short interval would not mar the effect, and we could better conceive that all remembrance of Brünnhilde had disappeared from Siegfried's mind. Guttrune (Luise Reuss-Belce, also a Walküre and a Norn) did the little she had to do well. Gunther (Rudolf von Milde, of Dessau) has been accused of stiffness. Weak, easily misled, he arouses little sympathy; that he did not indulge in an excess of gestures, which cannot be said of all the other artists, was not a fault. Hagen (Paul Greeff, of Frankfurt) sang a little flat occasionally, but he was a black Hagen. The end was majestic. Siegfried's voice showed the two days' strain when his restored memory carried him back to Fafner and to the bird's song; Brünnhilde seemed to have been able to husband her strength without having spared it. The scenic effect was glorious. The blaze of light seemed actually to devour the hall, in the next moment to be extinguished by the waves of the Rhine. One felt nervous for the Rhine daughters, who appeared to dive up from the very fire. The whole sky was in flames; Sutr's sons triumphed over Walhalla. And all this steam, light, a little colophony, and an imitation Brünnhilde figure on horseback! The staging was very fine altogether, and the light effects were especially beautiful. They were produced by many banks of electric lamps with white, red, blue, and also green globes. Three engines of seventy horse-power each, and three continuous current dynamos, supplied the light. Motor power is not employed on the stage. The side scenes, clouds, and screens are counterbalanced and manipulated by means of ropes. In the changing scenes in "Parsifal," the side scenes are unrolled from the poles on the one side on to the poles on the other side. The Rhine daughters, formerly suspended by a simple belt, are now placed in a sort of shield which supports all the lower part of the body, and which is held by several wires united to a fine cable. The cable is carried over pulleys and counterbalanced. Two men hold the two free ends and move the body in a horizontal or vertical, or both pulling together, in an inclined plane. The exertion is so great that four men have to attend on each lady.

Many things are peculiar at Bayreuth. The official programme, price one penny, merely names the actors and actresses; the conductor and other artists are not mentioned. The list of all participants and the whole staff can also be had for one penny; but many visitors are ignorant of this fact, and they inquire with astonishment about that chief person, the conductor. As twenty-one years ago, at the inauguration of the theatre, Hans Richter conducted the first cycle with all his unsurpassed knowledge and skill. Seidl and Mottl held the *bâton* at the first two "Parsifal" performances, and Siegfried Wagner conducted the second cycle. The invisible orchestra is seated in a deep cutting, separated from the audience by a curved screen which throws the sound in the direction of the huge stage. As in the hall, the seats are amphitheatrically arranged in arcs. The violins occupy the highest row, and are therefore most shielded by the screen. This may partly explain why, in the opinion of some, those masterpieces, the ride of the Walküren, and the March from the "Götterdämmerung," hardly attained that marvellously stirring nerve and august power which has electrified Richter's audiences in St. James's Hall. The orchestra consisted



"PARSIFAL." ACT III.

Do you recognise him?  
It is he who killed the swan.



*By permission of H. Henschmann, jun., art publisher, Bayreuth.]*

"PARSIFAL." ACT III.

Wonder of Supreme Bliss!  
Salvation of the Saviour.

of 127 men—33 violins, 26 celli, etc., 11 horns, 2 English horns, 8 harps, etc., mostly old Bayreuth *habitués* of distinction and experience; a good deal of new talent was, however, introduced last year. The theatre is of democratic plainness outside and inside. The 1,540 seats make a uniform amphitheatre; apart from position, central or lateral, all seats are exactly alike—a democratic simplicity everywhere. The last row, slightly raised above the others, is formed by the boxes of members of the Wagner family and of reigning houses. The ventilation is poor. With six exits on each side of the house, which is itself arranged in stage fashion with side-scene pillars, and the special exits of the boxes, the hall is generally cleared in about three minutes; yet a middle passage would be desirable, although in case of a panic selfish brutality and terror rule supreme, no matter how many ways there may be out.

During the play the house is quite dark; one has therefore carefully to study the book of words and music at home. Applause is not customary, and reserve the rule. The actors are not permitted to present themselves before the curtain, and all shouting for Richter or Riktlère is useless. Evening dress would be a breach of etiquette; brilliant toilettes can, of course, be admired during the long intervals, when everybody promenades up and down outside. There is a rather expensive restaurant to the left of the theatre, from the terrace of which one has a fine view over the low-lying town and the whole district, a modest one on the right, and an exceedingly primitive refreshment stall, intended for the attendants only, but much frequented because beer, sausages, and eggs are so astonishingly cheap there, at the back of the theatre.

A brilliant audience, comprising the King and Queen of Württemberg, the Infanta of Spain, and several princes and princesses, who were shamefully stared at although they observed the strictest *incognito*, witnessed the first "Parsifal" and the first cycle. The Princess of Wales witnessed the last—the hundredth—performance of "Parsifal," and the Prince, too, had come over for the "Ring." French was perhaps more heard than even English and American. The second "Parsifal" performance was listened to by an essentially German audience, most of whom came over for the afternoon and returned by the special trains after the play.

"Parsifal" is disappointing to people who know Wolfram von Eschenbach and have heard fragments of Wagner's music. From Wolfram Wagner has adopted little more than the leading features of the story and the jingling rhyme; his language is bombastic, frequently poor, and very occasionally of poetical merit. He calls his work very properly a *Bühnenweihfestspiele*, a devotional or consecration play. That it is, though there is no actual prayer in it, and the name of the Saviour is never mentioned. It centres about the Holy Grail and the sacred spear. One tires of the adoration of the spear. Klingsor, the sorcerer, has created a paradise of temptation near the Grail mountain. Armed with the spear, Amfortas, the Grail king, determines to slay the tempter,

but he succumbs to Kundry's charms and loses the spear, mortally wounded by it. Kundry is a fallen angel or a penitent Venus. Wagner puts her under Klingsor's power, and we may account for her double nature, messenger of the Grail and demon, as we choose. The wonders of the Grail and Amfortas' sufferings strike Parsifal, the pure, i.e. innocent fool, with muteness. Expelled from Montsalvat, he is surrounded by Klingsor's flower-girls and sorely tempted by Kundry herself, against her own will, but he triumphs, and the sacred spear which Klingsor hurls against him, rests suspended over him. After many years of wandering and error, of which we only hear, Parsifal returns with the spear, cures Amfortas, against whom the knights are almost in rebellion, since he refuses to uncover the strength-giving Grail in order to hasten his own end, and becomes King of the Grail. The chief parts, Amfortas (Carl Perron), Parsifal (Ernest van Dyck), Kundry (first time, Marie Brema, second, Anna von Mildenburg), were in good hands; Gurnemanz (Carl Grengg), was fair. The orchestra was not faultless. The *Charfreitagszauber* and the beautiful Grail scene are, of course, wonderfully impressive. But if it were not for the choruses from above, where the sound of the orchestra is not heard, and metronome and electric signal have to be resorted to for guidance, one might be contented with the concert hall. The mounting of "Parsifal" did not deserve any praise.

Will the pilgrimage to Bayreuth continue for a long time? Very probably for some years, possibly for many. This year the sale of tickets practically ceased in February, though many tickets have changed hands since, fortunately for the less privileged. The chief attraction is, no doubt, the Nibelungen cycle, but the other plays have drawn equally well in other years. The cycle and "Parsifal" involve a stay of about a week at Bayreuth, a town of thirty thousand inhabitants, tidy, once the residence of the Margraves of Brandenburg-Kulmbach and of decidedly residential aspect, but of little interest otherwise. The *Fränkische Schweiz* and the *Fichtel Gebirge* offer very pretty scenery within a few hours' drive or ride, however. High prices are charged for accommodation, and the food is neither good nor cheap. Express trains are run on play days; otherwise the railway connection is anything but convenient. For all these reasons it is more the foreign visitor who has already travelled far than the German who stays at Bayreuth. Everybody is still anxious to hear Wagner at his own theatre. But the very best artists are not always to be found there. Frivolous people calculated that a loving couple on the stage represented considerably over a hundred years. Other Wagner theatres are spoken of, and the administration may not be particularly anxious to persevere in an undertaking which is little profitable. The expenses are enormous; we have to remember, e.g., that the theatre is exclusively used for these performances, and could hardly be utilised in other ways, and that the members of the orchestra have to spend many weeks at Bayreuth.

H. B.



# LEARNING LANGUAGE BY LETTER-WRITING.

## OUR MONTHLY REPORT OF PROGRESS.

**L**ETTERS expressive of interest in the correspondence scheme, and gratitude for the benefits conferred by it, continue to be received, and are an encouragement to perseverance in spite of the difficulties encountered.

The following letters or extracts may interest some of our readers, and possibly induce others to try for themselves whether such a stimulus to improvement may not be as beneficial to themselves as it has been to others. Teachers especially are invited to make this trial for themselves and their pupils. As it is extremely difficult for us to reach individual head-masters and head-mistresses, any of our readers who wish to help us in promoting the twofold object of the scheme (that is, friendly intercourse among the nations and educational improvement), are asked to help us in the distribution of the circular prepared in March at the request of several schoolmasters.

If such willing helpers will send an *addressed* envelope, it shall be returned with several circulars enclosed. If only one hundred among our readers would each forward three or four circulars to educationalists of their acquaintance our task would be much lightened. It is perhaps advisable to remind our friends that, as the names of schoolboys and schoolgirls are *published* in France or Switzerland, absolutely no expense is entailed upon heads of schools, and no trouble beyond forwarding lists of scholars with the age and name of each. It is only those who wish for adult correspondents who are asked to send the shillingworth of stamps. The following interesting letter is from a French lady, who asks us to find her a correspondent, and gives as a reason for her request:—

I learnt English in that way, and I can attest the excellence of the method. It is certainly the best and most agreeable manner of learning a language. When I began studying English at school I found it a very dry and dull task indeed. I had a very good professor there, but his lessons alone would have failed in teaching me even the tenth part of what I now know of the language. I should have continued disliking the English lesson had not a fortunate circumstance, for which I can never be thankful enough, put me in correspondence with the first of our English masters in France. Among the books given me to study at school was one by Mr. Witcombe, a friend of one of our neighbours. This neighbour was pleased to find that I was studying one of his friend's books, and told him the fact in a letter. We corresponded for seven years, and how far he succeeded in teaching me a foreign language by letter-writing this letter will show. It is nearly three years since I lost my incomparable master, and I am afraid my knowledge of English will fade by degrees, and I should therefore be most grateful if you can find me another correspondent.

We complied with this lady's request at once, it is needless to say, for our difficulty is to find French, not English adults, and English, not French or German schoolboys and girls. I have quoted from the original letter, and can only say that, if my French were as faultless as this lady's English, I should be proud indeed.

The next extract is from an English head-mistress, who writes:—

Will you permit me to thank you for your efforts in organising such a scheme? It will be difficult to praise it too much, its advantages being so many-sided, both immediate and prospective. There is quite a stir in the school when a foreign letter arrives: a bit of romance seems imported in the prose of school-life and such an innovation is the more welcome there; for unless the teachers are especially resourceful, enterprising

and devoted to their work, a monotonous routine prevails which is not favourable to the development of intelligence in the pupils.

The next three extracts come from France and are given *verbatim*:—

Cher Monsieur,—J'entrerais bien volontiers en correspondance avec le monsieur dont vous me communiquez l'adresse: vous vous êtes montré, Monsieur, si obligeant en cette circonstance que je tiens à vous en exprimer personnellement ma reconnaissance.

Dear Sir,—We have received your letter by Mr. B——. It has given a great pleasure to us, and have the kindness to accept our better thanks. Like as you have said in your last letter, I write directly to you for having the names of other English to correspond together with us.

Dear M. Stead,—I thank you for your good will about me; you must have been much deranged to send me a correspondent. I have heard from him a few days ago, and I am very pleased. I think we will remain single-hearted friends for ever. I shall not forget what you have done for me.

But, alas! the letters I receive are not always expressive of thanks. I get badly scolded pretty often. Just now, for instance, French and Germans, like ourselves, arrange to take a holiday, if they can do so, and therefore I cannot find new foreign correspondents quite so quickly as desired. I have, on the other hand, been reprimanded for being too quick, an applicant having changed his mind, or his circumstances being different. Occasionally our foreign collaborators make mistakes, and a lady receives a letter from a German gentleman instead of from a lady, and I am accused of intentionally misbehaving myself. Will our friends pardon us, and believe that the mistakes arise from too much, and not too little, zeal?

Friends abroad are asked to mention the scheme to their foreign friends: ladies, business men, doctors, soldiers, civil servants, etc.

An English authoress wishes to correspond with a French lady or gentleman belonging to the literary profession on the subject of style and composition.

An English army captain in India would like to correspond with a Frenchman and a Russian on professional subjects and literature.

Three English ladies over forty desire French lady correspondents, and one would like to correspond with a Spanish lady.

A missionary on furlough would like to stay with his wife in a Protestant home in south of France for a little time.

A Danish gentleman would like an English correspondent.

Teachers are asked to notice that the scheme for scholars is now extended to Switzerland and Germany.

In the *Contemporary Review* for September, under the title "The Latest International," I briefly describe the results that have been achieved by M. Mielle's scheme. As these are already so familiar to our readers, I need not repeat them here. I only quote the introductory paragraph:—

The idea of covering Europe with a network of friendly correspondents, whose letters to each other would replace the dull grind of the regular exercise by the delightful novelty of making acquaintance, possibly friends, with an unknown correspondent in foreign parts, has grown so rapidly within the last six months as to justify the publication of some particulars of what has already been accomplished, some speculations as to what may yet be attained.



# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

**American Catholic Quarterly.**—Burns and Oates. 1 dollar. July.  
Catholic Secondary Education in the United States. Rev. John T. Murphy.  
The Episcopate of Bishop Baraga. Richard R. Elliott.  
Catholic Spain; Its Politics and Liberalism. Rev. Thomas Hughes.  
Some Reflections on Edmund Burke's Centenary. John J. O'Shea.  
Dr. F. H. Bradley's Appearance and Reality. St. George Mivart.  
St. Cyprian and the Holy See. Dr. Wm. Barry.  
A New Oxford Movement in England. Rev. James Kendal.  
The Turkish Struggle with Catholic Europe. Bryan J. Clinch.  
Jacques André Emery. S. L. Emery.  
The Old Faith and the New Woman. Rev. George Tyrrell.

**American Journal of Psychology.**—(Quarterly.) Trübner and Co.  
1 dollar 50 cents. July.

A Study of Puzzles with Special Reference to the Psychology of Mental  
Adaptation. Ernest H. Lindley.  
The Validity of the Psycho-Physical Law for the Estimation of Surface  
Magnitudes. J. McCrea and H. J. Pritchard.  
Genesis of Number Forms. D. E. Phillips.  
The Psycho-Physiology of the Moral Imperative. Dr. James H. Leuba.  
Professor Baldwin's Method of Studying the Colour Perception of Children.  
Margaret K. Schallenger.

**Antiquary.**—Elliot Stock. 6d. Sept.

With the Institute at Dorchester.  
Domestic Mortars. Illustrated. Florence Peacock.  
Extract of a Tour in Italy in 1792 and 1793 by Four Ladies. Miss B.  
Whitehouse.  
Inventory and Sale of Goods, etc., St. Peter's, Cornhill, temp. Henry VIII.  
and Edward VI.

**Architectural Record.**—(Quarterly.) 14, Vesey Street, New York.  
25 cents. July.

The Villas of Rome. Continued. Illustrated. Marcus T. Reynolds.  
Swiss Chalets. Continued. Illustrated. Jean Schopfer.  
A Discovery of the Entails in Mediæval Italian Architecture. Wm. H.  
Goodyear.

The Cathedral of Provence. Illustrated. Barr Ferree.  
The Work of George Edward Harding and Goch. Illustrated.

**Architectural Review.**—Effingham House, Arundel Street. 6d. August.  
The Abbey Church of St. Savin near Poitiers. Illustrated. Hubert C.  
Corlette.  
McKegate House; an Eighteenth Century House in York. Illustrated.  
George Benson.  
The Work of Sir E. J. Poynter. Continued. Illustrated. F. Hamilton  
Jackson.  
The Ruined Palaces of Paris after the Commune; the Effect of Fire on  
Architecture. Continued. Illustrated. R. Phené Spiers.  
On the Design and Designers of the Victorian Reign. Continued. Illustrated.  
Geo. C. Haile.

**Architecture.**—Talbot House, Arundel Street. 6d. August.  
The Style of Architecture in France 1643-1715. Continued. Illustrated.  
Arthur Vye-Parninter and C. Saunier.  
Grim's Dyke Harrow Weald; the Residence of Mr. W. S. Gilbert. Illustrated.  
R. Norman Shaw.  
Sir Christopher Wren and the City Churches. Illustrated. Arthur Stratton.  
In a Corner of Suffolk. Illustrated. "An Amateur."

**Arena.**—Arena Co., Boston. 25 cents. August.  
Evolution; What It is and What It is not. Dr. D. Starr Jordan.  
Has Wealth a Limitation? R. N. Reeves.  
Bimetallism simplified. G. H. Lepper.  
Bimetallism extinguished. J. C. Kilgath.  
The Segregation and Permanent Isolation of Criminals. N. Robinson.  
How to Increase National Wealth by the Employment of Paralyzed Industry.  
B. O. Flower.

An Open Letter to Eastern Capitalists in the United States. C. C. Millard.  
The Telegraph Monopoly. Continued. Prof. F. Parsons.  
The Provisional Government of the Cubans. T. W. Steep.  
Dr. M. J. Savage; a Noted American Preacher. D. MacDermid.  
The Civic Outlook in America. H. R. Waite.  
"The Tempest," the Sequel to "Hamlet." Emily D. Beery.  
The Creative Man. Stinson Jarvis.

**Argosy.**—R. Bentley. 1s. Sept.  
Highwaymen; "Knights of the Road." Charles B. Angier.  
The Valley of the Rhone. Continued. Illustrated. Charles W. Wood.  
The Drama as a Teacher. Wm. F. Alnsworth.

**Art Journal.**—J. S. Virtue and Co. 1s. 6d. Sept.  
"La Frinlanella": Etching after Henry Woods.  
The Library; Art in the Home. Illustrated. W. Scott-Morton.  
Old Palace Yard and Westminster Abbey. Illustrated. Samuel J. Fisher.  
Shells. Illustrated. L. B. Thompson.

Mr. Arthur Sanderson's Collection of Old Masters; a Northern Home. Illustr-  
ated. Cosmo Monkhouse.  
The Stuarts and the Bourbons; the Lost Causes of History. Illustrated.  
Frewen Lord.  
Picture Sales of 1897. A. C. R. Carter.  
The Cottonian Library, Plymouth. Ernest Radford.  
European Enamels. Lewis F. Day.

**Artist.**—Constable and Co. 1s. Sept.

Charles P. Salnton. Illustrated. Dr. G. C. Williamson.  
Rothenburg am Tauber. Illustrated. K. L. Montgomery.  
Mr. Godfrey Blount's Work and Some Theories; Design, the Only Perfect  
Art. Illustrated.  
The Work of Holman Hunt; Christian Art. M. de la Sizeranne.  
The Work of William H. Cowleshaw. Illustrated. Ford M. Hueffer.  
Hints to Amateurs about Form. S. Ruth Canton.  
The Work of Bertram Lord; Carthage, Tunis, and Marsa. Illustrated.  
Messrs. Giffard Lenfestey and H. P. Clifford's Art Correspondence College; the  
Philosophy of Art Teaching. Illustrated.

**Atalanta.**—10, Paternoster Row. 6d. Sept.

Sketching from Nature. Illustrated.  
"King Arthur's Round Table" at Winchester. Illustrated.  
Some Literary Ladies. G. B. Burgin.  
Danish Memories. Continued. Illustrated. Lady Jephson.  
September; the Balance. Gertrude Oliver Williams.  
Club Feast; a Country-Side Festival. Kineton Parkes.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—Gay and Bird. 1s. Sept.

The New York Police Force; Municipal Administration. Theodore  
Roosevelt.  
Are the Rich growing Richer, and the Poor Poorer? Col. Carroll D.  
Wright.  
A New Organisation for the New Navy. Ira N. Hollis.  
On Being Human in Literature. Woodrow Wilson.  
A Southern in the Peloponnesian War. Prof. B. L. Gildersleeve.  
Letters of Dean Swift. Continued. Dr. George Hirkbeck Hill.  
The American Notion of Equality. Henry Childs Merwin.  
In Quest of a Shadow; an Astronomical Experience in Japan. Mabel L.  
Todd.  
A Carolina Mountain Pond. Bradford Torrey.

**Author.**—Horace Cox, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 6d. Aug.  
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International Library Conference.

**Badminton Magazine.**—Longmans. 1s. Sept.

Some Recent St. Legers. Illustrated. Alfred E. T. Watson.  
Casting a Line. Illustrated. E. F. T. Bennett.  
A Cycle Tour in Spain. Illustrated. Charles Edwards.  
A Day with a Norfolk Gunner. Illustrated. C. J. Cornish.  
Our Day on the Norfolk Broads. Illustrated. Rev. George Prestoa.  
The Lazo. Illustrated. R. B. Cunningham-Graham.  
Partridges by the Sea-Side. Illustrated. Hon. John S. Montagu.  
Markhor-Stalking in the Himalayas. Illustrated. Harry Lindsay.  
Amateur-Cruising on the West Coast of Scotland. Illustrated. W. Macneil-  
Dixon.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—Waterlow and Sons. 1s. 6d. Sept.

The Stock of Money.  
The Bank of England. Continued. Illustrated.  
London Bank of Australia.  
Banking Administration.  
The Workmen's Compensation Act.

**Belgravia.**—341, Strand. 1s. Sept.

Cities of the Indian Mutiny. Emily A. Richings.  
Some Aspects of the Chinaman. F. Thorold Dickson.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Sept.

Mrs. Oliphant as a Novelist.  
The Political Prisoner in Siberia. J. Y. Simpson.  
Herakly in Practical Politics. Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
A Corner of West Norfolk.  
The Two Tragedies; a Note. Prof. Saintsbury.  
Hayreuth—1897. Ian Malcolm.  
The British Soldier as a Plague Commissioner. Maj.-Gen. W. Tweedie.  
During the Armistice; Impressions of the Greco-Turkish War. Walter E.  
Harris.

**Board of Trade Journal.**—Eyre and Spottiswoode. 6d. August 15.

The Production of Coal in 1896.  
The Railways of Equatorial Africa.  
The Economic Condition of Madagascar.  
Competition with British Trade at Panama.  
The Trade and Industry of Brazil.  
British Trade and Competition in Paraguay.



**Bookman.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. August.  
George Ford. With Portrait.  
Mrs. Oliphant. With Portraits. W. W. Tulloch.  
Shall the Publishers coerce the Booksellers?

**Canadian Magazine.**—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cents. August.

Measure-Mending; Reform of Weights and Measures. C. R. Contée.  
A Glimpse of Norway. Illustrated. Winnifred Wilton.  
The Royal Canadian Academy. Illustrated. J. Smith.  
To Cape North. Illustrated. J. W. Longley.  
Bellamy and Howells. John A. Cooper.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Cassell. 6d. September.  
In a Military Riding School. Illustrated.  
Costume and Character. Illustrated. H. O. Arnold Forster.  
Tragedies of the Sea. Illustrated. Alfred T. Story.  
Railways; Night on the Iron Road. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.  
Some Famous and Historical Trees. Illustrated. H. G. Archer.  
Acrobats. Illustrated. W. B. Robertson.

**Cassell's Magazine.**—33, Bedford Street, Strand. 2s. 6d. August.  
Specialities of Warship Design. Illustrated. Sir William Henry White.  
Fast Torpedo Boats. Illustrated. A. F. Yarrow.  
The Problem of Steamship Design. Illustrated. Henry H. West.  
The Launching of a Ship. Illustrated. Robert Caird.  
Hydraulic Principles affecting a Floating Ship. Illustrated. F. P. Purvis.  
Marine Boiler Furnaces. Illustrated. D. B. Morrison.  
Steamers for Shallow Rivers. Illustrated. John J. Thornycroft.  
The Design and Building of a Steamship. Illustrated. Archibald Denny.  
Water Tube Boilers for War Vessels. Illustrated. Walter M. McFarland.  
The Naval Weakness of Great Britain. Illustrated. Sir Charles W. Dilke.  
The Modern Marine Engine. Illustrated. Charles E. Hyde.  
American Sound and River Steamboats. Illustrated. Leander N. Lovell.  
The Auxiliary Machinery of an American Warship. Illustrated. F. Meriam Wheeler.  
Shipbuilding and Transportation on the Great American Lakes. Illustrated. Joseph R. Oldham.  
Steel for Marine Engine Forgings and Shafting. Illustrated. R. W. Davenport.  
The Coaling of Steamships. Illustrated. S. Howard-Smith.  
Submarine Navigation. Illustrated. John P. Holland.

**Catholic World.**—Catholic Publishing Co., Liverpool. 1s. August.  
Very Rev. Augustine F. Hewit. With Portrait.  
Our Boys. Rev. Michael P. Heffernan.  
The Ancient City of Arles; Its Churches and Antiquities. Illustrated. Emma Endres.  
The Life-Work of Mr. T. W. Allies, a Great Catholic Apologist, and Its Bearing on a Vital Question. Rev. M. O'Riordan.  
Monsieur d'Hulst. Illustrated.  
Rossetti's Poetry. Charles A. L. Morse.  
Dr. Nansen's Book, "Farthest North." Illustrated. Rev. George McDermot.  
Psychology of the Beaver. William Seton.  
Nicolas von der Flüe; a Hero of the Swiss Republic. Illustrated. Mary E. Blake.  
Mother Duchesne, R.S.H.; an Uncanonised American Saint. S. L. Emery.

**Century Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Sept.  
Royalists and Republicans. Illustrated. Pierre de Coubertin.  
Prisoners of State at Boru Boedor, Java. Illustrated. Eliza R. Scidmore.  
Cruelty in the Congo Free State. With Map and Illustrations. E. J. Glave.  
Glimpses of Gladstone. Illustrated. Harry Furniss.  
A New Note in American Scripture.  
Campaigning with General Grant. Continued. Illustrated. General H. Porter.

Browning's Summers in Brittany. Illustrated.  
An Adventure with a Dog and a Glacier in Alaska. John Muir.  
**Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. 7d. Sept.  
Prospects of an Englishman in the United States. "A Man on the Spot."  
Postage Stamps and Their Collection.  
Some Historic Apparitions. George Eyre-Todd.  
St. Marino; a Miniature Republic.  
British Guiana; an Unexplored El Dorado.  
Adelsberg and its Cave. Charles Edwardes.  
Delagua Bay. John Geddie.

**Chautauquan.**—Kegan Paul. 10s. 10d. per ann. August.  
Life in Washington. D. C. Illustrated. William E. Curtis.  
The Uses of Electricity in Sanitariums and in the Practice of Medicine and Surgery. George H. Guy.  
The Commerce and Manufactures of France. Yves Gnyot.  
Do Labour-Saving Machines deprive Men of Labour. Carroll D. Wright.  
Street Life in London. Illustrated. Ned A. Ploof.  
The Tax on Inheritances in Italy. G. Ricca Salerno.  
How to guard Our Youth against Bad Literature. Anthony Comstock.  
The Sugar Beet in France. P. P. Dehérain.  
Belgium; Its History, Art, and Social Life. Dr. William E. Griffis.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—Church Missionary Society, Salisbury Square. 6d. Sept.  
The Lambeth Conference and Foreign Missions. G. F. S.  
A Preaching Tour to Rujhan. Rev. A. E. Day.  
Opening of the West River; Visit to Wu Chau, China. Rev. W. Baister.  
**Clergyman's Magazine.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. September.  
The Neglect of the Apocrypha. Rev. John Hudson.

**Contemporary Review.**—Isbister. 2s. 6d. September.  
The Klondike Goldfields. With Map. Harry de Windt.  
The Revolt of South Germany. "Germanicus."  
The Thirty Days in Ephrus. H. W. Nevins.  
Our Trade with Germany and Belgium. M. G. Mulhall.  
The "Logia" and the Gospels. J. Rendel Harris.  
Maeterlinck as a Mystic. Arthur Symonds.  
Sinking Silver. W. H. Lawson.  
John Morley. Norman Hapgood.  
The Methodist Saints and Martyrs. Rev. Robert C. Nightingale.  
A New Criticism of Poetry.  
The County; a Comparative Study. Edward Jenks.  
Divorce in the United States. Gertrude Altherton.  
The Sects. Howard Evans.  
International Correspondence; the Latest International. W. T. Stead.  
In the House of Commons Half a Century Ago. Continued. Sir Charles Gavan Duffy.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—Smith, Elder and Co. 1s. Sept.  
Isambard Kingdom Brunel; an Anniversary Study. W. M. Acworth.  
The Sepoy Revolt at Delhi, May, 1857; a Personal Narrative. Colonel E. Vibart.  
Antarctic Exploration. Frank T. Bullen.  
The Court of Cromwell. C. H. Fifth.  
Duelling in the British Isles. James Pemberton Grund.  
A Parrot Story. Miss Mary Kingsley.  
Charles Buller. Sir Edward Strachey.  
Pages from a Private Diary. Continued.

**Cosmopolis.**—T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d. Sept.  
Royalties. Continued. Prof. F. Max Müller.  
The Idealist Movement and Positive Science. Lady Dilke.  
Current German Literature. John G. Robertson.  
Rosny and the Analytical Novel in France. Vernon Lee.  
Recollections of a Slavophile. Louis Leger.  
Adam Mickiewicz. Stanislas Rzewuski.  
Greece. Concluded. Jean Morcas.  
Unpublished Letters by Ivan Tourguenoff.  
Reminiscences of Joseph Mazzini. Matilda von Meysemburg.  
Art Development and Genius. Henry Thode.  
Cynicism. Theodor Gomperz.  
Russian Literature and Culture. Continued. Lou Andreas-Salomé.

**Cosmopolitan.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 6d. August.  
Japan's Stage and Danjuro, Japan's Greatest Actor. Illustrated. Robert P. Porter.  
Fighting Snow-Drifts. Illustrated. Lewis McLouth.  
India Starving; Report of the Cosmopolitan's Special Commissioner to India. Illustrated. Julian Hawthorne.  
Godfrey de Bouillon. Illustrated. James M. Lullow.  
Modern College Education in America. Continued. Timothy Dwight.

**Dial.**—315, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. 10 cents. August 1 and 16.  
A Year of Continental Literature.

**Dome.**—(Quarterly). 26, Paternoster Square. 1s. July.  
Utrecht Cathedral. Illustrated.  
The Woodcuts of Lucas Cranach. Illustrated. Campbell Dodgson.  
Dante Gabriel Rossetti's Picture "The Sea-Spell." Illustrated. Gleeson White.  
Song: "Aus Mirza Schaffy," by Liza Lehmann.  
Piano Solo: "Minuet," by Edward Elgar.  
Tchaikowsky and His "Pathetic" Symphony. John F. Ruediman.

**Educational Times.**—89, Farringdon Street. 6d. August.  
Half-Yearly General Meeting of the College of Preceptors.

Sept.  
Why not State Boarding Schools? A. I. Keith.  
Memory and Memory-Games. F. B. Kirkman.

**Engineering Magazine.**—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. 1s. August.  
South Africa as a Land of Opportunities. R. Wallace.  
Difficulties of Transportation in the Tropics. Illustrated. C. P. Yeatman.  
Growth and Development of the Steel Rail in America. Illustrated. H. G. Pratt.  
Electricity in the Modern Machine Shop. Illustrated. L. Bell.  
Early Steamboats of Western American Rivers. Illustrated. C. D. Miller.  
The Economy of the Modern Engine Room. T. C. Smith.  
Isolated Plants versus Central Stations. F. R. Moss.  
The Mineral Resources of Arizona. Illustrated. T. Tongue.  
The Electric Plant of the Modern Tail Building. F. A. Pattison.  
The History, Status, and Possibilities of Acetylene. H. H. Supplee.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—198, Strand. 6d. Sept.  
A Visit to the Trappist Monks at Oka. Illustrated. M. H. Braid.  
The Gipsy; How the Other Half Lives. Illustrated. S. L. Bunsan.  
Lord Nelson; Our Great Naval Hero. Continued. Illustrated. Clark Russell.  
Dr. Johnson and the *Gentleman's Magazine*. Arthur W. Hutton.  
Holland; a Woman's Kingdom. Illustrated.  
Mrs. Meynell, Poet and Essayist. Illustrated.

**Englishwoman.**—Simpkin Marshall. 6d. August.  
Coronation Customs. Illustrated. Agnes Haynes.  
Mlle. Zélie de Lussan; Interview. With Portrait. Baroness von Zedlitz.  
Lady Butler. With Portrait. Isabel B. Alder.

**Etude.**—T. Presser, Philadelphia. 15 cents. August.

**Realism in Music.** W. W. Page.  
**Musical Stage Fright.** R. Braine.  
**Music for Piano:**—"Dance of the Gypsies," by T. Lack "Forget-Me-Not Gavotte," by K. Neumann, etc.

**Expositor.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 1s. Sept.

Prof. Fritz Hommel's "Ancient Hebrew Tradition." Principal Owen C. Whitehouse.

The Character of the Proper Names in the Priestly Code; Reply to Prof. Hommel. G. Buchanan Gray.

The Problem of Personal Suffering. Rev. John Watson.

St. Paul's Mind and Method. Rev. S. Barling-Gould.

The Freedom of the City of God. Dr. George Matheson.

"In the Blood of the Lamb." Dr. J. Monro Gibson.

This So-called Logia and their Relation to the Canonical Scriptures. Rev. Henry A. Reilpath.

Are the Two Epistles in 2 Corinthians? Rev. J. H. Kennedy.

**Expository Times.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6d. Sept.

Prof. A. B. Davidson. Prof. S. D. F. Salmond.

The Oxyrhynchus Fragment. Prof. H. B. Swete.

Prof. Hommel on the Evidential Value of Hebrew Proper Names. G. Buchanan Gray.

**Fireside Magazine.**—7, Paternoster Square. 61. Sept.

Envelopes; the History of Common Things. Illustrated. G. L. Apperson.

**Fortnightly Review.**—Chapman and Hall. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The Unknown God; Poem. William Watson.

The Unrecognised Essence of Democracy. W. H. Mallock.

Georges Darien. Ouida.

Dürer's Visit to the Netherlands. Sir W. Martin Conway.

The Modern French Drama. Continued. Augustus Fison.

Gibraltar as a Winter Resort. J. Lowry Whitley.

Cricket Old and New. Frederick Gale.

Peasants of Romagna. Miss Evelyn March-Phillips.

The Science of Meaning. Prof. J. P. Postgate.

A Royal Slave. Lady Welby.

The Speed of Warships. Ralph George Hawtrey.

Socialism in France from 1876-1896. Paul Lafargue.

The Commission on Agriculture. Francis Allston Channing.

The Clondyke Gold Fields. With Map. Dr. Mark S. Wade.

The German Emperor's Foreign Politics.

**Forum.**—24, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. 61. August.

A Plea for the United States Army. Major-Gen. O. O. Howard.

The Growth of Religious Tolerance in the United States. Dr. Lyman Abbott.

Emerson's "The American Scholar" Sixty Years After. C. F. Thwing.

The Evolution of the Educational Ideal. Dr. F. Paulsen.

The Municipal Government of Berlin. Prof. F. W. Blackmar.

The Future of the Red Man. Simon Pokagon.

Statesmanship in England and in the United States. G. F. Hoar.

The Proposed Annexation of Hawaii. S. M. White.

Political Aspects of the Plague in Bombay. Prof. E. W. Hopkins.

The Farm Colonies of the Salvation Army. F. de L. Booth Tucker.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—42, Bond Street, New York.

25 cents. September.

The Historic Walkhill Valley, New York. Illustrated. John P. Ritter.

Cycle Touring in Ireland. Illustrated. R. H. Herron.

Wellesley College. Illustrated. Virginia Sherwood.

The United States Marine Hospital Service. Illustrated. Joanna K. Nicholls.

The Capital of Bahia, Brazil. Illustrated. Henry Greyson.

Plantation Life in Dixie, United States. Illustrated. Garrard Harris.

The Rise of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania. Illustrated. Charles T. Logan.

**Friends' Quarterly Examiner.**—54, Hutton Garden. 1s. 6d. July.

William and Alice Ellis of Airtoun. J. Latchmore.

The Visible and the Invisible from a Lay Standpoint. Frederick Burgess.

Mountaineering in the Lake District. F. W. Jackson.

Caroline Bowles, Mrs. Southey; a Sweet Singer of Fifty Years Ago. Jane Budge.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—Elliot Stock. 1s. September.

The Dormant Earldom of Nithsdale. W. Harold Maxwell.

Capt. Hercules Langrish; the Deliverer of the Five Members. Richard Langridge.

The Barons of Le Power and Coroghmore. Concluded. Count E. de Poher de la Poer.

Lane of Bentley (now of King's Bromley), co. Stafford. Continued. H. Murray Lane.

Shakespeare's Family. Continued. Mrs. C. C. Stopes.

The Napier of Coleruch. Walter McGraham Easton.

The Knights-Hospitallers in England. Illustrated. L. C. R. Duncombe-Jewell.

A List of Strangers. Continued. Rev. A. W. Cornelius Hallen.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—Chatto and Windus. 1s. Sept.

A Little Island Bay. Geo. Radford.

Stage Scenery: What is "The Scene"? Percy Fitzgerald.

Drenthe, Holland, and the Huns. H. M. Doughty.

London Locomotion in 1837. W. B. Paley.

Old Eastbourne. Thomas H. B. Graham.

Balloon and Kite in Meteorology. A. MacIvor.

Sufism, or Persian Mysticism. J. Herbert Parsons.

Round about a Bungalow in India. Sara H. Dunn.

John Skelton, Laureate. James Hooper.

**Geographical Magazine.**—1, Savile Row. 2s. August.

Sub-Oceanic Changes. With Diagrams. John Milne.

Explorations in the Country West of Lake Nyasa. With Map and Illustrations.

R. I. Money and Dr. S. Kellett Smith.

Recent African Literature. E. Heawood.

On a Revised Map of Kaiser Franz Josef Land, based on Oberleutnant Payer's

Original Survey. With Maps. Prof. Ralph Copeland.

The New Rapid on the Yang-tse. With Map. F. S. A. Bourne.

The Population of Russia. P. Kropotkin.

A Portable Mercurial Barometer. Illustrated. Capt. H. H. P. Deasy.

**Geological Magazine.**—Dulan and Co. 1s. 61. August.

On *Haplocrinus Victoriae*. Illustrated. F. A. Rafter.

On the Gneiss-Granite of the Himalayas. Continued.

Surface Contour of Scandinavia and Finland. Sir Henry H. Howorth.

The Dry Lakes of Western Australia. Harry P. Woodward.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. Sept.

Insectivorous Plants. Continued. Illustrated. Mrs. Brightwen.

What are the County Councils doing for Girls? Continued. Lily Watson.

**Good Words.**—Isbister. 61. September.

On Betting. Prof. Marcus Dods.

Sam Bough, R.S.A. Illustrated. Edward Plunington.

Flowers in London—Natural and Artificial. Illustrated. G. Holden Pike.

Dr. John Vanderkepp. Dr. George Smith.

A Month in Eiba. Illustrated. Isabella M. Anderson.

The Early Christian House at Rome. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring Gould.

The Boardman: Notable Dogs of the Chase. Illustrated. St. Bernard.

At the International Women's Congress. Jessie Margaret King.

**Great Thoughts.**—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. 61. September.

Florentine Mosaics. Continued. Illustrated. Rowland Gray.

Charles Darwin. With Portrait.

J. M. Barrie, S. R. Crockett, and "Ian Maclaren"; the Fiction of Scottish

Life and Character. Rev. J. W. Butcher.

Side-lights on English Architecture. Continued. Illustrated. Langdale

Hirst.

Robert Barr; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

Chaining Niagara; or, How Electricity is gained from Water-Power.

Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.

Prof. Huxley. With Portrait. Rev. T. A. Seele.

Walter Crane; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

**Harper's Magazine.**—45, Albemarle Street. 1s. Sept.

Around London by Bicycle. Illustrated. Mrs. Eliz. R. Pennell.

The Milkweed. Illustrated. William H. Gibson.

A Twentieth-Century Outlook. Capt. A. T. Mahan.

The Beginnings of the American Navy. Illustrated. James Barnes.

George Du Maurier. Henry James.

Samoa; the Lotus Land of the Pacific. Illustrated. John H. Wagner.

**Homiletic Review.**—Funk and Wagnalls. 1s. August.

How the Non-Church-Going Masses are to be reached in Order to give Them

the Gospel. Prof. T. D. Witherspoon.

The Pulpit and Liberty. W. S. Lilly.

The Tübingen School of Criticism. Dr. E. N. Dewart.

**House.**—"Queen Office. 61. August.

The Art Work in Metal, Leather and Wood Carving of the Women's Section

at the Victorian Era Exhibition. Illustrated.

Josiah Wedgwood and John Flaxman. Brice-a-Brac.

Mainly about Old Silver Spoons. Illustrated.

Sept.

The Art Needlework at Earl's Court. Illustrated. The Editor.

Among the Loving Cups of the Old City of London. Illustrated. "Silver-

smith."

Some Furnishing Relics of Charles Dickens. Illustrated.

Decorative Art Metal Work for Amateurs. Illustrated.

**Humanitarian.**—34, Paternoster Row. 6d. Sept.

Bishop J. W. Hicks of Bloemfontein on South African Problems; Inter-

view. With Portrait.

Hypnotism. Dr. J. Milne Bramwell.

Women's Progressive Clubs. Sarah A. Tooley.

Oxulism among Barbarians. S. B. Evans.

The New Prisons Bill. E. H. Pickersgill.

Evolution in the Modern State. J. Herbert Parsons.

The Women of Egypt. Campbell Terrie.

Foregleams of the Twentieth Century. W. J. Colville.

A Plea for Special Schools.

**Idler.**—Chatto and Windus. 1s. Sept.

Reminiscences of Mandalaiv. Illustrated. Marie A. Millie.

Life of Napoleon III. Continued. With Map. Illustrated. Archibald

Forbes.

The Pictured History of the Eighteenth Century; Sinew and Sentiment.

Illustrated. Fred Miller.

The Hull Dock Strike; a Famous Strike's Secret Settlement. Illustrated.

Percy C. Standing.

Frederic Villiers. Illustrated. Roy Compton.

On Camel-Back in the Soudan. Illustrated. Hilliard Atteridge.

**Intelligence.**—Gay and Bird. 10 cents. August.

The Secret of Wagner's Genius; a Nineteenth Century Musical Mystic.

Albert R. Parsons.

An Astrological Prediction on President McKinley's Administration. Julius

Erickson.

Life and Health in Metaphysics. Joseph L. Hasbroucke.

Intelligence, Thought, and "Being." Continued. C. H. A. Bjerregaard.  
Elements of Character Reading. A. L. Stone.  
The Real and the Ideal. Wm. H. Francis.

**Investors' Review.**—29, Paternoster Row. 1s. Sept.  
The Outlook in the Money Market.  
Advice to American and South African Market Speculators.  
"Wealth against Commonwealth."  
Peculiar Dealings in Corporation of Foreign Bondholders' Certificates.  
London Banks and Their Branches.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, Nassau Street, Dublin. 1s. August.  
St. Augustine and the Pelagians. Rev. Philip Burton.  
Irish Exiles in Brittany. Continued. Rev. A. Walsh.  
Paris University and the Schoolmen. Rev. P. T. Burke.  
A Postscript to Remarks on St. Columba's Hymn. Dr. T. J. O'Mahony.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. Gill, O'Connell Street, Dublin. 6d. Sept.  
Lady Lucy Herbert; Priores of the Augustinian Canonesses of Bruges. Clare Howard.  
Two Ways of Saying One Thing in Poetry. M. R.

**Journal of Education.**—36, Fleet Street. 6d. August.  
A Plea for Moral Instruction. Florence B. Low.  
Educated Ignorance.  
Phonetics and Modern Language Teaching. Fabian Ware.  
Sept.  
Educational Reform in Rome. A.U.C. 550. S. E. Hall.  
A Visit to the Brentwood Industrial School. Rev. Wm. Burnet.  
Inspection and Inspectors in Ireland, 1811-1832.

**Journal of Finance.**—Simplin, Marshall. 2s. 6d. August.  
The Rise in Americans. S. F. Van Oss.  
The Chili Puzzle. M. Dunbar.  
The Home Railway Half-Year. W. J. Stevens.  
The Mozambique Company. With Maps. Leonard H. West.  
Argentine Railways as Investments. John Samson.  
The New Zealand Goldfields. H. N. Robson.  
The International Trade of the British Colonies. W. W. J. Williams.  
The Woluhuter Company. J. W. Broomhead.  
International Arbitrage. Concluded. Ottomar Haupt.  
Some General Features of Life Assurance. Continued. "Actuarial."

**Journal of Geology.**—Luzac. 50 cents. July-August.  
Moraines of Recession and Their Significance in Glacial Theory. Frank B. Taylor.  
The Kruptive Rocks of Mexico. Oliver C. Farrington.  
The Stratigraphy of the Potomac Group in Maryland. Wm. Bullock-Clark and Arthur Bibbins.  
Comparative Study of Palaeontology and Phylogeny. James P. Smith.

**Juridical Review.**—(Quarterly.) Stevens and Haynes. 3s. 6d. July.  
Employers' Liability on the Continent. A. Pearce Higgins.  
The Sale of Goods Act 1893 and Recent Cases. J. Robertson Christie.  
Contracts by Correspondence in Private International Law. A. Hindenburg.  
The Growth of Local Taxation in Scotland. A. D. Russell.  
The Revised Sea Rules. J. C. Macdonald.  
The Law relating to Ghosts. C. R. Gillies Smith.

**Knowledge.**—326, High Holborn. 6d. Sept.  
"Nitragin." C. F. Townsend.  
Fairy Flies. Illustrated. Fred Enock.  
More about Antivenene. Dr. J. G. McPherson.  
The Vipers. Lionel Jervis.  
The Edge of a Continent. Illustrations and Maps. Grenville A. J. Cole.  
Kinetography; the Production of "Living Pictures." H. Snowden Ward.  
Astronomical Photography. Continued. F. L. O. Wadsworth.  
The Birds of Oban's Isles. Illustrated. Harry F. Witherby.

**Ladies' Home Journal.**—Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 10 cents. September.  
When Henry Clay said Farewell to the Senate. Illustrated. John F. Coyle.  
What a Woman Can do with a Camera. Illustrated. Frances B. Johnston.

**Lady's Realm.**—Hutchinson and Co. 6d. September.  
Royalty on the Deo-Side. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.  
Princess Louise as an Artist. Illustrated. Dudley Heath.  
The Ideal Woman. Illustrated. Symposium.  
Some Famous Lady Cyclists. Illustrated.  
The Modern Marriage Market. Mrs. F. A. Steel.  
On Veils. Illustrated. H.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. Sept.  
Egyptian Exploration; the Harvest from Egypt, 1897. Illustrated. Prof. W. M. Flinders Petrie.  
The Canadian Parliaments. Continued. Illustrated. Edward Porritt.  
Rev. Dr. Dallinger. With Portrait. Henry Walker.  
Belford; Midland Sketches. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.

**Liberal Magazine.**—42, Parliament Street, Westminster. 6d. August.  
The Scottish Education Bill.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—6, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 1s. Sept.  
The Trend of Horticulture. George E. Walsh.  
The Mormons; the Rocky Mountain Prophets. William T. Larned.  
Europe and the Paris Exposition of 1900.  
The Chicago Drainage Channel. John L. Wright.  
Musical Mexico. Arthur H. Noll.  
Books That Girls have loved. Eriu Graham.

**Longman's Magazine.**—Longmans. 6d. Sept.  
Two Months in Sokotra. Ernest N. Bennett.  
The History of My Frocks. K.  
A Hampshire Common. G. A. B. Dewar.  
The American Ranchman. J. R. E. Sumner.

**Lucifer.**—26, Charing Cross. 1s. 6d. August 15.  
Among the Gnostics of the First Two Centuries. G. R. S. Mead.  
The Desire for Psychic Experiences. Bertram Keightley.  
Reality in Theosophy. Alexander Fullerton.

**Ludgate.**—63, Fleet Street. 6d. Sept.  
Some Valuable Dogs. Illustrated.  
About the Standards. Illustrated. E. Sixella.  
Chairs of Yesterday. Illustrated.  
Box-Making; the Cry of the Children. Illustrated. Frank Hird.  
The Song and Dance of the Coon. Illustrated. Robert Mackray.  
The Telephone; Behind the Scenes. Illustrated. Alexis Kraumes.  
Kirkmuir; the Land of J. M. Barrie.  
Notable Last Words. William Pigott.

**Lute.**—Patey and Willis. 2d. August.  
Mr. F. Regnal (F. d'Erlanger). With Portrait. P. R.  
Anthem:—"Be Strong! All Ye People," by A. W. Ketelbey.

**McClure's Magazine.**—10, Norfolk Street, Strand. 10 cents. Sept.  
The Cleaning of New York City. Illustrated. Col. George E. Waring, Junr.  
Life Portraits of Henry Clay. Charles H. Hart.  
Life in the Klondike Gold Fields. With Map and Illustrations. J. Lincoln Steffens.  
When were the Gospels written? F. G. Kenyon.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. Sept.  
The Surrender of Napoleon; from Unpublished Letters by Sir Humphrey Senhouse.  
The Greeks and Their Lesson. Arthur Gaye.  
Hats and Hat-Worship.  
Some Notes on Chess. George H. Ely.  
The Crax; of the Coloured Print.  
At the Convent of Yuste. Charles Edwardes.  
The Duel in France.

**Magazine of Art.**—Cassell. 1s. 4d. Sept.  
"The Harbour of Refuge." Fred Walker.  
At the Champ de Mars. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.  
Boule Work; Decorative Art at Windsor Castle. Illustrated. Frederick S. Robinson.  
Marinus of Reijmerswale. Illustrated. Annie R. Evans.  
The People's Palace; Metropolitan Art Schools. Illustrated. Arthur Fish.  
James Gillray, Graphic Humourist. Illustrated. Joseph Grego.  
Compton Wynnyates, Warwickshire. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.  
Rene Lalique and His Goldsmith's Work. Illustrated. Henri Frantz.  
Art in Brussels. Illustrated. Emile Verhaeren.  
National Gallery of British Art. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

**Medical Magazine.**—62, King William Street, Strand. 1s. August.  
The Proposed Measures for checking Venereal Diseases in the Indian Army. Surgeon-Colonel Francis H. Welch.  
The General Medical Council. William Bruce.  
The Annual Meeting of the British Medical Association; Reform, or No Reform? Dr. Jas. Brassey Brierley.  
The British Medical Association; its Constitution and Government. Arthur Maude.  
On the Mechanism by Which the First Sound of the Heart is produced. Sir Richard Quain.  
The Philosophy of Intoxication. Dr. Norman Kerr.  
Dr. John Weyer and the Witch Mania. Continued. E. T. Withington.  
A Short Chapter in the History of Diphtheria. Dr. Gordon Sharp.

**Melody.**—C. A. Pearson. 6d. August.  
Songs: "Youth and Love," by Lady Euan-Smith; "Absence," by Frances Allitson; "A Heart's Longing," by F. S. Southgate, etc.  
Piano Piece: "Morceau de Salon," by Mabel de Feu.  
For Banjo and Piano: "The Spirit of Mirth," by F. Menear.

**Missionary Review of the World.**—44, Fleet Street. 2s. 6d. August.  
Organisations of Christian Young People. Dr. A. T. Pierson.  
The Pigmies or Dwarfs of Africa. Dr. John Gillespie.  
The Miracle-Working Virgin of Andacolla. Rev. Edson A. Lowe.  
Work among Italian Navvies.  
The Evangelisation of the French Canadians.

**Month.**—Longmans. 1s. Sept.  
The Problem of the Gunpowder Plot. Rev. J. Gerard.  
Blessed Edmund Campion's Journey to England. Rev. J. H. Pollen.  
The Lambeth Encyclical. The Editor.  
The Run of the "Rosemere" across Canada. Continued. Rev. E. J. Devine.  
The Workmen's Compensation Bill. W. C. Maude.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—Augener. 2d. August.  
Why is Modern Art poor?  
Music for Violin and Piano:—"Hiawatha Sketch," by S. Coleridge Taylor.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. Innes. 1s. Sept.  
Mun-brooms and Tomatoes. K. S. Fenn.  
Plutarch's Heroes. Continued. F. J. Snell.  
The Paston Letters.  
The Slave Trade, 1784-1795; Cameos from English History. Miss C. M. Yonge.

**Music.**—1402, Auditorium Tower, Chicago. 25 cents. August.  
Upper Partial or Musical Overtone. C. S. Wake.  
Moves and Limits of Musical Expression. J. S. van Cleave.  
Music Study in Berlin. Edith L. Winn.  
Music and Aesthetic Theory. Concluded. H. M. Davies.

**Musical Herald.**—8, Warwick Lane. 2d. Sept.  
Mr. Josiah Booth. With Portrait.  
Psychology in Music-Teaching. A. Watson.  
Mr. W. Smallwood.  
Hymn in Both Notations:—"I Think on Thee," by Cuthbert Harris.

**Musical Opinion.**—150, Holborn. 2d. August.  
Brahmsiana. J. B. K.  
Eastern Church Music. W. A. Chaplin.  
Rossini and Sontag.

Sept.  
The Oratorios of Carissimi. Dr. A. T. Froggatt.  
Brahmsiana. Continued.  
Eastern Church Music. Continued.  
Engelbert Humperdinck. With Portrait. F. Merry.

**Musical Record.**—Oliver Ditson, Boston, Mass. 10 cents. August.  
How to Memorise Music. A. W. Moore.  
Music for Piano:—"Eloise Gavotte," by E. S. Phelps.

**Musical Times.**—Novello. 4d. August.  
Sir Frederick Bridge. Illustrated.  
Handel and His Librettist. J. S. S.  
New Lights upon Old Times. Continued.  
Anthem:—"God, Who made Earth and Heaven," by E. H. Davies.

**Musical Visitor.**—John Church, New York. 15 cents. August.  
Musical Monstrosities. J. S. van Cleave.  
Music in the Common Schools. W. E. M. Browne.  
Music for Piano:—"Petit Bolero," by H. Ravina.  
Song:—"My Flower," by P. A. Tindell.

**National Review.**—Edward Arnold. 2s. 6d. Sept.  
Shall Agriculture perish? William E. Bear.  
The British Civilian in India. H. M. Birdwood.  
Johnstoniana. Leslie Stephen.  
The Worship of Athletics. A. H. Gilkes.  
The Treatment of Ancient Buildings. H. H. Statham.  
Jean Bart; a French Naval Hero. Alfred T. Story.  
African Religion and Law. Miss Mary Kingsley.

**Natural Science.**—Page and Pratt, 22, St. Andrew Street. 1s. Sept.  
Johannes J. S. Steenstrup. With Portrait. Chr. Fr. Lütken.  
Does Natural Selection play any Part in the Origin of Species among Plants?  
Rev. George Henslow.  
Reproductive Divergence; an Additional Factor in Evolution. H. M. Vernon.  
On the Restoration of Some Extinct Reptiles. Illustrated. Dr. W. G. Ridewood.  
The Facetted Pebbles of India. R. D. Oldham.

**Nautical Magazine.**—Spottiswoode and Co. 1s. August.  
The Cowes Yachting Season. H. C. Damaud.  
Commander G. Cawley. With Portrait.  
Lord Charles Beresford on the Manning of the Mercantile Marine; Interview.  
G. A. Laws on Shipowners and the Compensation Bill; Interview.  
Henley. Edwin L. Arnold.  
Masters' Rewards for Salvage Services.  
Inquiries into Shipping Casualties at Home and Abroad. J. R. Sutherland.

**New Century Review.**—26, Paternoster Square. 6d. Sept.  
Facts and Fictions about the Position of Spain. Hugh Tichhurst.  
The Religion of the Chinese. Edward H. Parker.  
Round the London Press; New Lamps for Old in Printing House Square.  
Dyke Rhode.  
Old and New Tories. C. B. Roylance, Kent.  
Some New Lights on "Bozzy." Percy Fitzgerald.  
The Enemies of South Africa. James Stanley Little.  
The Soldier and His Masters; the Special Army Health Question. Surgeon-Colonel Francis H. Welch.  
Phases, Forces and Pitfalls, Social and Personal, of the National Faith. T. H. S. Escott.

**New England Magazine.**—5, Park Square, Boston. 25 cents. August.  
Washington Irving's Services to American History. Illustrated. Richard Burton.  
Old Quaker Days in Rhode Island. Elizabeth B. Chace.  
Old Day and New in Northfield, Conn. Illustrated. Ann M. Mitchell.  
The Present Mood of England. W. Clarke.  
Summer Birds of New England. Illustrated. W. E. Cram.  
Oliver Holden, the Composer of "Coronation." Illustrated. A. E. Brown.  
Nathaniel Emmons and Mather Byles. Illustrated. J. R. Gilmore.  
Block Island, R.I. Illustrated. S. W. Mendum.

**New Ireland Review.**—Burns and Oates. 6d. August.  
Stray Thoughts on Educational Problems. Henry Wilson.  
Machiavelli. George Newcomen.  
An Bullae Pontificie an Non. Continued. Laurence Ginnell.  
Thomas Davis. Jeremiah Dowling.  
The Humours of Pessimism. W. Vesey Hague.  
Sophie Kovalevsky; a Lady Mathematician. Alice Hudson.

Sept.  
Mr. Balfour's Local Government Bill. John Mulholland.  
Gerald Griffin; a Poet of the Shanuon. J. de Courcy MacDonnell.

An Bullae Pontificie an Non. Continued. Laurence Ginnell.  
Home Rule in Ireland and Canada. Edward J. Gibbs.  
The Compulsory Purchase of the Lands of Ireland. Edward Greer.  
The Preservation of the Irish Hunter. A. R. Bourne.

**New Review.**—Wm. Heinemann. 1s. Sept.  
"Bonnie Prince Charlie." T. F. Henderson.  
The Literature of Anarchism. C. B. Roylance-Kent.  
Danish Competition. James Long.  
A Warning to Novelists. A Novel-Reader.  
Imperialism. C. de Thierry ("Colonial").

**Nineteenth Century.**—Sampson Low. 2s. 6d. Sept.  
The Buck-Jumping of Labour. W. H. Mallock.  
The "Conservative" Compensation (Workmen's) Bill of 1897. Marchioness of Londonderry.  
The Diamond Jubilee in Victoria. Lord Brassey.  
"Legitimism" in England. Marquis de Rivigny and Raineval and Craun Metcalfe.  
Canning and the Eastern Question. Leonard Courtney.  
Land and Lodging Houses; a Colloquy with the Duke of Bedford. George W. E. Russell.  
The Increasing Duration of Human Life. Lady Glenesk.  
On Old Age. James Payn.  
The Growth of Our Seaports. Joseph Ackland.  
How the Sceptre of the Sea passed to England. Major Martin Hume.  
The French Aristocracy. Count de Calonne.  
Fancy Cycling for Ladies. Mrs. Walter Creyke.  
From Tyree to Glencoe. Lady Archibald Campbell.  
The Modern Machiavelli. Frederic Harrison.  
Dr. Von Miquel, "the Kaiser's Own Man." Edith Sellers.  
India:

A Remediable Grievance. George Adams.  
Is the British "Raj" in Danger? Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad.

**Nonconformist Musical Journal.**—44, Fleet Street. 2d. August.  
Music at Park St. Baptist Church, Luton. Illustrated.  
The Free Church Organist. Continued.

Sept.  
Music at Fulham Congregational Church.  
The Comparative Position of the Free Church Organist. Concluded.  
Anthem:—"The Roseate Hues of Early Dawn," by Bruce Steane.

**North American Review.**—Wm. Heinemann. 2s. 6d. August.  
General Grant's Letters to a Friend.  
Ten Years of English Literature. Edmund Gosse.  
Has Judaism a Future? Prof. Abram S. Isaacs.  
American Interest in Samoa. H. C. Ide.  
Shall the American Civil Service Orders be amended? Geo. G. B. Raum.  
Progress of the United States. M. G. Mulhall.  
The Progress of British Warships' Design. Adm. P. H. Colomb.  
Quarantine Methods. Dr. A. H. Doty.  
Theosophy and Ethics. E. T. Hargrove.  
The American Export Bounty Proposition. A. R. Smith.  
Speaker Reed and the House of Representatives. M. W. Hazelthue.  
The Menace of Legislation in the United States. J. H. Eckels.

**Organist and Choirmaster.**—9, Berners Street. 3d. August.  
Reminiscences of a Musical Missionary. Continued. F. Helmore.  
Music:—"Fierce raged the Tempest." Rev. G. C. E. Ryley.

**Outing.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 25 cents. August.  
Golfers in Action. Illustrated. Price Collier.  
The Fishes of Our Boyhood. Illustrated. Ed. W. Sandys.  
Unfolding Tents on the Rio Grande del Norte. Illustrated. Mrs. L. E. Smith.  
Coasting the Mediterranean A-wheel. Illustrated. Paul E. Jenks.  
Some of the Season's Yachts and Freaks. Illustrated. A. J. Keuealy.  
The Pongheepsie Boat-Races. Illustrated. Chase Mellen.  
Polo in Play. Illustrated. A. H. Godfrey.  
Cycling Clubs and Their Spheres of Action. Concluded.

**Overland Monthly.**—San Francisco. 25 cents. August.  
Pomo Wampum Makers. Illustrated. Dr. John W. Hudson.  
Great Public Libraries in the United States. Edward S. Holden.  
Tehipte Valley; Unexplored Regions of the High Sierra. With Map and Illustrations. T. S. Solomons.  
Hunting in Southern Oregon. Illustrated. John E. Bennett.  
Public Education in Norseland. William F. Larsen.  
A Brief History of Currency in Japan. F. K. Abe.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, Charing Cross Road. 1s. September.  
Cawdor Castle. Illustrated. Hon. Hugh Campbell.  
General Lee of Virginia. Continued. Illustrated. H. Tyrrell.  
The Abyssinian Expedition; Old Memories. Illustrated. Gen. Sir Hugh Gough.  
American Express Locomotives. Illustrated. A. Sinclair.  
Elephant Catching in India. Illustrated. Surg.-Gen. Sir R. Simpson.  
Capetown; a Capital of Greater Britain. Illustrated. W. Basil Worsfold.

**Parents' Review.**—28, Victoria Street. 6d. August.  
The Parents' National Educational Union Conference.  
Obedience, or the Place of Military Discipline in Education. T. G. Rooper.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—Henrietta Street. 6d. August.  
Queer Mourning Customs. Illustrated. E. C. Bretton-Martin.  
In a Dynamite Factory. Illustrated. H. J. W. Dam.  
Ludwig II., King of Bavaria; a Mad King's Freaks. Illustrated. Merriken Howard.

Sky-Scrapers; American Buildings. Illustrated. J. R. Creed.  
The Training of a Dancer. Illustrated. Levin Carnac.  
The Yerkes Telescope; the Greatest Telescope on Earth. Illustrated.  
Walter G. Bell.

Sept.  
An Elephant Round-Up in Stam. Illustrated. T. Cockcroft.  
Henry Lee; an Architect of Men. Illustrated. Garçon.  
All about Arsenic. Illustrated. Robert H. Sherard.  
The Great White Fast of the Jews. Illustrated. S. Davis.  
Fancy Planos. Illustrated. J. Malcolm Fraser.  
"By Cable." Illustrated. Robert Muchray.

**Progressive Review.**—Horace Marshall. 1s. Sept.  
Payment of Constituents.  
The Union of Progressive Forces; a Criticism. "Hac."  
Nature and Realism in Art. Edward Carpenter.  
Paul L. Dunbar's "Lyrics of Lowly Life." E. Hughes.  
Observations on the South Africa Committee's Report. Ford Ashton.  
Journalism and the Institute. M. J. I.  
Vaccination—Insurance or Illusion? H. Beale Collins.

**Public Health.**—Ave Maria Lane, Paternoster Row. 1s. August.  
Diagnosis of Diphtheria. Dr. G. Sims Woodhead.  
The Stamping out of Tuberculosis. Dr. G. Sims Woodhead.

**Quarterly Journal of Economics.**—Macmillan. 2s. per annum.  
July.

The Tory Origin of Free Trade Policy. W. J. Ashley.  
Certain Tendencies in Political Economy. Bernard Moses.  
The German Exchange Act of 1896. Ernest Loeb.  
The Value of the Money Unit. T. N. Carver.  
The Career of Francis Amasa Walker. Charles F. Dunbar.

**Quiver.**—Cassell. 6d. Sept.  
The Story of the Salvation Army. Illustrated. General Booth.  
Sunday in Jersey. Illustrated. Dean of Jersey.  
Problems of the Mission Field. Rev. J. G. Greenbough.  
New "Sayings of Our Lord." Dean Farrar.

**Review of Reviews.**—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. 25 cents.  
August.

The Anatomy of the New American Tariff. Charles A. Conant.  
The Transvaal and the Orange Free State; the Two Republics of the Southern Cross. Illustrated. Dr. Francis E. Clark.  
Hawaiian Island Climate. Illustrated. Dr. C. F. Nichols.  
A Rose Carnival on Puget Sound. Illustrated. Bernice E. Newell.  
Continuous Sessions of Schools. Prof. E. A. Kirkpatrick.  
Vacation Schools in New York. William H. Tolman.

**St. Nicholas.**—Macmillan. 1s. Sept.  
Floating Fire-Engines. Illustrated. C. T. Hill.  
A Soap-Bubble and Its Secrets. Jacob F. Bucher.  
The Street Dogs of Constantinople. Illustrated. Oswald G. Villari.  
Stories of Elephants. Illustrated. Marie A. Millie.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—Edw. Stanford. 1s. 6d. August.  
Notes on Tierra del Fuego: an Account of the Swedish Expedition of 1895-97.  
Dr. Otto Nordenskjöld.

Notes on Exploration within British Territory during the Last Sixty Years.  
The Flood of April 1897 in the Lower Mississippi. With Map. Henry Gannett.  
Gold in the Yukon District.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—Sampson Low. 1s. Sept.  
San Sebastian, the Spanish Newport. Illustrated. Wm. H. Bishop.  
To the Shores of the Mingan Seignior, Canada. Illustrated. Frederic Irland.  
Some Notes on Tennessee's Centennial. Illustrated. F. Hopkinson Smith.  
Lord Byron in the Greek Revolution. Illustrated. F. B. Sauborn.  
At the Foot of the Rockies. Illustrated. Abbe C. Goodloe.

**Strad.**—188, Fleet Street. 2d. Sept.  
Frau Marie Soldat. With Portrait.  
The Violin. H. Sherwood Vining.

**Strand Magazine.**—Southampton Street, Strand. 6d. August 15.  
Alpine Soldanella; a Plant That melts Ice. Illustrated. Grant Allen.  
The Oklahoma Boomers. Illustrated. G. Dollar.  
Side-Shows. Illustrated. W. G. Fitzgerald.  
Some Unpublished Sketches by George Cruikshank. Illustrated.  
The Floating Church at Holme, Peterborough. Illustrated. L. S. Lewis.  
Captains of Atlantic Liners. Illustrated. A. T. Story.  
The G.P.O. Museum. Illustrated. F. Staelcroft.  
Blizzards. Illustrated. S. B. McBeath.

**Studio.**—5, Henrietta Street. 1s. August.  
The Work of G. Segaut. Illustrated. Burnley Bibb.  
The Tiffany Glass and Decorative Co. Illustrated. Cecilia Waern.  
On Gardening; with Descriptions of Some Formal Gardens in Scotland.  
Illustrated. J. J. Joass.

Tangier as a Sketching-Ground. Illustrated. Norman Garstin.  
The Munich International Art Exhibition. Illustrated. Dr. G. Keyssner.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. Sept.  
The Sayings of Our Lord. Illustrated. Sir Edward M. Thompson.  
Jean Ingelow. With Portrait. Mrs. Fyvie Mayo.  
High Cross, Leicestershire; the Heart of England. Illustrated. James Baker.  
Mission Schools. Rev. Dr. Merk.  
The Secession in Scotland; a Northern Church and Its Men. Deas Cromarty.  
A Sunday in Boda Pesh. Illustrated. Fred Hastings.  
Almsouse Life. Continued. Illustrated. Mrs. Emma Brewer.

**Sunday Magazine.**—Isbister. 6d. Sept.

Hymns and Songs of the Battlefield. F. J. Crowest.  
From Glastonbury Tor. Illustrated. Rev. John S. Simon.  
The Children's Crusade. Illustrated. Rev. Harry Jones.  
Dr. J. B. Paton at Home. Illustrated. J. A. Hammerton.  
Home Life in the Holy City. Illustrated. Rev. G. Robinson Lees.  
English Services in France. Charles Middleton.  
"Dossers" in London; in the Highways and Hedges. Illustrated. Arthur Sherwell.

**Temple Bar.**—R. Bentley. 1s. Sept.  
Greuze; a Painter of Children. Harold Armitaj.  
Adam Sedgwick. "Sigma."  
Sir Walter Scott's Letter-bag. G. le Grys Norgate.  
Verona and the Lombard Romanesque. John C. Paget.  
Marquis Costa de Beauregard; a Soldier of Savoy. Augustus Manston.  
The Russians and the Antichrist. G. L. Cotel.

**Temple Magazine.**—Horace Marshall. 6d. Sept.  
The Life Story of Thomas A. Edison. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.  
An Italian Holiday. Illustrated. J. Reid Howatt.  
Reminiscences of Lord Beaconsfield, Lord Lytton, and the Earl of Lytton.  
Illustrated. Dean Farrar.  
A Man's Faith and the Nation's Life. Rev. A. R. Buckland.

**Theatre.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 1s. Sept.  
A Boom in Shakespeare.  
Portraits of Miss Julie Opp and Mr. Nicholls.  
Should the Touring System be abolished? Leopold Wagner.  
The Right of Critical Expression. Malcolm Watson.

**Travel.**—5 Endsleigh Gardens. 3d. August.  
Our World's Cycling Commission. Continued. Illustrated. John F. Fraser.  
S. E. Luun, and F. H. Lowe.  
A Highland Holiday. Illustrated. Mrs. I. Mayo.  
Between the Humber and the Wash. Illustrated. Chas. H. Grinling.  
On Yorkshire Wolds. Illustrated. Arthur P. Grubb.

**United Service Magazine.**—13, Charing Cross. 2s. Sept.  
The Volunteer Force; Where It Falls, and how to make it succeed.  
"Vinculum."  
Promotion and Employment of Lieutenants. "Sailor."  
The Heaten Army at Thermopylae. Hugh Martin.  
Reminiscences of the Suttel Campaign. Colonel S. Dewé White.  
Canteen Profits. "Nemo."  
Peace and War. H. W. Wilson.  
The Siam Army. Percy Cross Standing.  
Praying Soldiers. Rev. E. J. Hardy.  
A Trip to Venezuela.  
War with Armies of Millions. Translated by Captain P. Holland.  
Church Parade. Rev. Maurice Jones.  
The Blisley Meeting of 1897. T. C. Down.

**University Magazine and Free Review.**—University Press. 1s.  
September.

Mr. Morley on Macchiavelli. John M. Robertson.  
The Story of the Fall; its True Significance. H. O. Newland.  
Evolutionary Ethics and "Catholic" Criticism. F. H. Perry Coste.  
Infanticide in China. E. Harper-Parker.  
Duty and Freewill. Continued. W. A. Leonard.  
Gravitation and Cosmic Unification. W. Rix.  
Is the Rationalist a Debtor to Christianity? Ebenezer H.  
Criminal Appeals. "Lex."

**Werner's Magazine.**—E. S. Werner, New York. 25 cents.  
August.

Articulation in Singing. A. M. Bell.  
The Study of Elocution as related to Literature. G. L. Raymond.  
The New Elocution. S. H. Clark.  
The Elocutionist as an Educator. Prof. F. W. Hooper.  
The Place of Music in a Liberal Education. S. S. Packard.

**Westminster Review.**—F. Warne. 2s. 6d. Sept.  
The History of the Week as a Guide to Prehistoric Chronology. Continued.  
J. F. Hewitt.  
Ch. Lesourneau's "Evolution of Commerce"; Commerce as a Social Factor.  
Stoddard Dewey.  
The Object-Lesson of the Cuban War. Leonard Williams.  
Lieut.-Gen. McLeod Innes's Book "The Sepoy Revolt"; a New Book on the Mutiny.  
The Government's Irish Policy. John Herlihy.  
English as the International Language. Dr. R. W. Leftwich.  
"Progressing by Going Back." R. Seymour Long.  
Coercion. Horace Seal.  
Irish Education. M. Dalton.  
A False Step in Elementary Education. M. Porritt.  
The Moral Influence of the Trained Nurse. Herbert W. A. Wilson.  
Elizabeth Inebald. Edward Manson.

**Windsor Magazine.**—Ward, Lock. 6d. August.  
George Groosmith to an Audience of One. Illustrated. J. Hyde.  
How to Field at Cricket. Illustrated. Prince Ranjitsingh.  
The Co-operative Movement and Its Festivals. Illustrated. F. Klickmann.  
Photographing Race-Horses; an Afternoon with Mr. Clarence Halley.  
Illustrated.  
Concerning Gilton. Illustrated. R. S. Warren Bell.

Sept.

Ten Years of Cycling. Illustrated. Robert Machray.  
 Miss Braddon at Home. Illustrated. Mary A. Dickens.  
 Paris Cabs and Cabbies. Illustrated. Paul Frémeaux.  
 Miss Devereux Herford; a New Entertainer of Society; Interview. Illustrated.  
 Archibald Cromwell.  
 Birmingham and Its Jewellery. Illustrated. John F. Fraser.  
 On the Need and Use of Self-Conceit. Charlotte O'Connor Eccles.

**Yale Review.**—(Quarterly). Edward Arnold. 75 cents. August.  
 The Prevention and Relief of Famine in India. P. C. Lyon.  
 The Economic Theories advanced to explain the Steady Increase of Public  
 Expenditure in Europe. G. Flamingo.  
 The New Administration in Canada. Edward Porritt.  
 The "Sociétés de Secours Mutuels" of France. W. F. Willoughby.  
 Recent Economic and Social Legislation in the United States. F. J. Stimson.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. August.  
 The Dog in War. Illustrated. Miles.  
 The Borgia Rooms at the Vatican. Illustrated. A. Wichard.  
 Greece. Continued. P. Friedrich.  
 Dr. Nansen's Arctic Voyage. Illustrated. T. Berthold.  
 Queen Victoria's Jubilee. Illustrated. Dr. A. Heine.  
 Landshut on the Year. Illustrated. K. Hotter.  
**Archiv für Soziale Gesetzgebung und Statistik.**—Carl Heymann,  
 Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Nos. 1 and 2.  
 The Theoretical Basis of British Trade Unions. Sidney and Beatrice Webb.  
 The New German Manual Labour Law. Dr. P. Voigt.  
 The Swiss Factory Act, and its Influence on the Industrial Conditions of  
 Switzerland. O. Lang.  
 Women Factory Inspectors in the United States. Florence Kelley.  
 The Causes of Workmen's Accidents in German Industries. Dr. E. Lange.  
 The Belgian Law of April, 1897, relating to Inspectors of Mines. H.  
 Vanderydt.  
 The German Emigration Law. Dr. E. Francke.

**Dahlem.**—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr. August 7.  
 Old and New Wood Buildings in Norway. Illustrated. F. Mewius.  
 The Lippe Succession Dispute. Illustrated.  
 August 14.  
 The Present Political Position in India. R. Tanera.  
 August 21.  
 Owls. Illustrated. E. von Dombrowski.

August 28.  
 The Floods in Silesia. Illustrated. A. O. Klausmann.  
 Military Balloons. F. Hugo.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 15.  
 Landshut. Illustrated. A. Renn.  
 A Reminiscence of Brahms. J. Beck.  
 Heft 16.  
 The Grande Chartreuse. Illustrated. Continued. J. Olesthal.  
 The Fauna of Palestine. Prof. B. Schäfer.  
 Military Titles. Dr. H. Graevell.  
 Peter Canisius. Illustrated. J. B. Mehler.

**Deutsche Revue.**—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr.  
 August.

New Bismarck Letters. H. von Poschinger.  
 Heine in Unpublished Letters. G. Karppeles.  
 The Bunsen Family Archives. Continued.  
 Bayreuth and the Critics. H. S. Chamberlain.  
 Schermerling's Life. F. Lemmermeyer.  
 Atomism and Development. Prof. C. Lombroso.  
 Reminiscences. Continued. R. von Gottschell.  
 Adelaide Ristori. Leone Fortis.  
 Ernst Curtius. Concluded. H. Gelzer.

**Deutsche Rundschau.**—Lutzowstr., 7, Berlin, W. 6 Mks. per qr.  
 August.

The Antique in the Middle Ages. L. Friedländer.  
 J. J. Mounier in Weimar, 1793-1801. P. von Bojanowski.  
 The Indian Census, 1891. Prof. J. Jolly.  
 Puvion de Chavannes. W. Gensel.  
 Isolde Kurz. R. Krauss.

**Gartenlaube.**—Ernst Kell's Nachf, Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 9.

Max Ring. With Portrait.  
 Wildbad. Illustrated. A. Freihöfer.  
 The Heart. Dr. J. H. Baas.  
 Spitzbergen. Illustrated. E. Vely.

**Gesellschaft.**—Hermann Harcke, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. August.

Anna Croissant-Rust. With Portrait. G. Morgenstern.  
 The Ethics of Art. H. Driesmaus.  
 Shakespeare's King-Dramas. Continued. R. Bartolomäus.  
 Poet and Philosopher. K. Faust.  
 Ada Negri. K. Credner.  
 Empire, Government, and People. W. Buttler.

**Woman at Home.**—Holder and Stoughton. 6d. Sept.

Sir Walter Besant at Home. Illustrated. Sarah A. Tooley.  
 The Marquis of Lorne. Illustrated. "A Parliamentary Hand."  
 Mrs. Alfred C. Harmsworth at Home. Illustrated. Marion Leslie.  
 Is it ever Justifiable to break off an Engagement? Symposium.

**Young Man.**—9, Paternoster Row. 3d. Sept.

Mr. Jas. F. Sullivan; a Master of Humour in Prose, Verse, and Sketch;  
 Interview. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
 Dr. John Beattie Crozier on the "History of Intellectual Development";  
 Interview. I.  
 The Restraint of the Imagination. Rev. Hugh Black.

**Young Woman.**—9, Paternoster Row. 3d. Sept.

Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley on "Interviewing" as Women's Work; Interview.  
 Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
 Miss Ethel F. Heddie, the Author of Our New Serial Story; Interview.  
 Illustrated. P.  
 Mrs. Oliphant. Mrs. E. Rentoul Esler.

**Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.**—A. Bath.  
 Berlin. 16 Mks. per half-year. August.

The Hohenzollerns and the Army. Major-Gen. T. von Schmidt.  
 The May Days, 1849, in Dresden. Lieut.-General von Meyerlück.  
 The Military History and Topography of Syria. Commander A. Walch.

**Konservative Monatschrift.**—F. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. August.  
 German Parliamentarism With and Without Diet. F. von S.  
 The Unemployed. Concluded. M. Reichmann.  
 Travel in Holland. Dr. C. Jennert.  
 Spaul's Better Days. W. Schlatter.  
 Experiences in Bohemia in 1866. Alida Leporin.

**Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. Fischer, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf.  
 August.

Queen Victoria's Reign. S. Mendelson.  
 My Maiden Speech in Zürich, 1818. W. Liebknecht.  
 New Style at the Theatre. C. Heine.  
 German Art. M. Osborn.

**Nord und Süd.**—Schlesische Verlags-Anstalt, Breslau. 2 Mks. August.  
 Gustav Falke. With Portrait. H. Wolgast.  
 The Question of the Fleet. A. Rogalla von Bieberstein.  
 Plastic Art in Germany in the Middle Ages. A. Kleinschmidt.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—Georg Stilke, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. August.  
 Epictetus and His "Thoughts." Dr. K. Vorländer.  
 Robert Burns's Works. Prof. I. Schmidt.  
 Turan and Armenia. Continued. Dr. P. Rohrbach.  
 Classes and Occupations and the National Rising of 1848. K. Adam.  
 The Era of the Economic Kartell.  
 Stanislaus Hostius. Dr. P. Simon.

**Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.**—Herder, Freiburg, Baden. 10 Mks.  
 80 Pf. per annum. August.

Competition and the Law of May 27, 1896. A. Lehmkuhl.  
 Buddhism and Comparative Religion. Concluded. J. Dahlmann.  
 Friedrich Wasmann. Concluded. O. Pfiff.  
 Darwinism and School in Austria. E. Wasmann.  
 Josephus on Christ. Concluded. C. A. Kneiler.  
 The Tyrolean Struggle for Liberty in the Light of the Drama. W. Kreiten.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—Deutsche-Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk.  
 Heft 13.

Slam. Illustrated.  
 Electrical Progress in the Last Five Years. F. Bendt.  
 Norway. Illustrated. L. Passarge.  
 The Scene of the Greco-Turkish War. Continued. Illustrated.

**Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin.  
 1 Mk. 25 Pf. August.

The King of Siam's Visit. Illustrated. Ernst von Hesse-Wartegg.  
 The History of the Chair. Illustrated. Dr. G. Lehnert.  
 The Batzen House at Bozen. Illustrated. H. Hoffmann.  
 The German and Austrian Alpine Club. Illustrated. R. Stratz.  
 Pompeii before its Destruction. Illustrated. Prof. C. Gurliat.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—Union-Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft, Stuttgart.  
 75 Pf. Heft 23.

The King of Siam. Illustrated. E. von Hesse-Wartegg.  
 Heft 24.

Norway. Illustrated. W. Dreesen.  
 The Sisters (3) Wiborg. Illustrated.  
 Helene Mühlthaler. Illustrated.

Heft 25.  
 The Liana of the German Garden. Illustrated. M. Heddöffer.  
 Buckingham Palace and its Pictures. Illustrated. G. Gronau.  
 Norway. Continued.

**Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.**—Velhagen und Klasing, Bielefeld.  
 3 Mks. August.

Kaulok's "Christlicher Seelenschatz" and its Illustrations. Illustrated. H.  
 Borsch.  
 On Old Water-Marks of Paper. Illustrated. F. Keinz.  
 Hieronymus Baron von Münchhausen. With Portrait. F. von Zobelitz.  
 The Library at Schloss Wilhelmshöhe. C. Scherer.  
 T. T. Heine's Book-Decoration. Illustrated. F. Poppenberg.



THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Association Catholique.**—1, Rue de Martignac, Paris. 2 frs. Aug. 15.  
Christian Social Democracy. Marquis de la Tour-du-Pin Chambly.  
Labour Organisation in Germany. L. W.  
Father Hecker. A. Nogues.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, King William Street, Strand.  
20s. per ann. August.

The Italian Army. Abel Venglaire.  
Queen Victoria and Emperor Nicolas I. Michel Delines.  
Ants. Concluded. Aug Glandon.  
Edward Grieg. Louis Monastier.

**Correspondant.**—14, Rue de l'Abbaye, Paris. 2 fr. 50 c. August 10.  
The French and Anglo-Saxon Races: a Comparison. Vte. de Meaux.  
Victor Emmanuel II. and Napoleon III. Concluded. Comte J. Grabiuski.  
The Past and Present of the Education League in France. F. Klein.  
The Italian Prisoners in Abyssinia. Française Carry.  
The Anglican Council at Lambeth. Continued. R. P. Ragey.

August 25.  
England and Germany. An Old Diplomatist.  
The New Gold Mines of Yucan. Mls. de Nailliac.  
The French and Anglo-Saxon Races. Concluded. Vte. de Meaux.  
Italian Emigration to France. A. Ebray.  
National Federation of the French Canadians. C. Derouet.

**Chrétien Évangélique.**—Lausanne. 10 frs. per ann. August 20.  
The Christian Church, 1858-97. Arm. Vautier.  
Erlangen and Rothenburg. Charles Favre.

**Humanité Nouvelle.**—5, Impasse de Béarn, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. July.  
The Materialistic Conception of History. J. Borchardt.  
The Definition of Socialism. A. Hamon.  
Rational Education in England. A. Henry.  
Andre Géliaboff. Mmes. Freistein and Renaud.

**Journal des Économistes.**—14, Rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c.  
August 15.

The Tariff War. G. de Molinari.  
Christian Socialism. Gustave du Puyton.  
The Agricultural Movement. Louis de Tourville.

**Journal des Sciences Militaires.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.  
35 frs. per ann. August.

Management of the Second Division of Cavalry. Continued. Gen. Baron de  
Cointet.

The Italian Campaign of 1796-97. Continued.  
The Progress of the Foot Soldier. Concluded. Capt. Richard.  
The One Year Term of Military Service. Concluded.

**Marine Française.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 2 frs. 50 c. August 15.  
The Grand Naval Manœuvres. Commandant Z. and H. Montéchant.  
The French Naval Budget. A. Gael.  
Lagos and Senegal. Pène-Siefert.

**Ménestrel.**—2 bis, Rue Vivienne, Paris. 30 c.  
August 1.

The Competition at the Paris Conservatoire. A. Pougil.  
August 8.

The Distribution of Prizes at the Conservatoire. A. Pougil.  
August 15, 22, 29.

War and Commune: Impressions of a Librettist, July, 1870-June, 1871.  
Continued. L. Gallet.

**Mercur de France.**—15, Rue de l'Échancé Saint Germain, Paris.  
1 fr. 50 c. August.

Éliémr Bourges. Léon Paschal.  
Letters of Vincent Van Gogh to His Son Theodore, 1887-1891. Continued.

**Monde Économique.**—76, Rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 c.  
August 7.

The Alcohol Monopoly in Switzerland. Paul Beauregard.  
August 14.

Savings Banks and the Law of 20th June, 1895. Paul Beauregard.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 30s. per half-year.  
August 1.

An Annexation Scheme in 1866. Diplomatism.  
Letters on the Army. Captain Gilbert.  
The Invasion of 1814-1815. Eugene Muntz.  
Women Authors in Poland. Comte V. A. Wolzinski.  
The Franco-Japanese Treaty. Albert de Pourville.  
Doctors and Drugs of the XVIII. Century. Georges de Dubor.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

August 15.  
Some Unpublished Letters of Napoleon I. Leonce de Bretonne.  
Peter the Great at Zaandam. M. Van Biema.

European Diplomacy and the Greco-Turkish Conflict. S. L.  
The Decrees of the Convention concerning Costume. François Filon.  
The Memoirs of General Della Rocca. M. Montecorboli.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.  
60 frs. per annum. August 15.

Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.  
Cost Defence. Pène Siefert.  
Madame Arnaud-Plessey. Mme. Bertou-Simon.  
Cornelius Herz. Marie L. de Rute.

**Réforme Sociale.**—54, Rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. August 16.  
The Duty of Christian France in regard to Alcoholism. J. Blanquais.  
Nationality Questions and Military Recruiting. A. de Metz-Noblat.  
The Decay of Family Life and Its Consequences in Society. E. Passez.

**Revue Blanche.**—1, Rue Lafitte, Paris. 1 fr. August 1.  
Unpublished Letters from Richard Wagner.

August 15.  
The Work of H. Taine. Symposium.

**Revue Bleue.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 6d. July 31.  
The Capitulations. Baron d'Avril.

The Constitutional Struggle in Prussia, 1860-1866. A. Moireau.  
August 7.

The Duchess d'Uzès. Mme. Jane Misme.  
The Popular Theatre at Naples. A. d'Agout.

August 14.  
M. Paul Cambon. C. Girardeau.  
Unpublished Letters from Vauban.

August 21.  
A French Scholar during the Restoration. Mme. Amélie Bosquet.  
Episodes of the War of 1870. Commandant Ch. Heurillonnet.

August 28.  
The Psychology of Crowds. M. Spronck.  
Sophia Dorothea and the Marquis de Lassay. G. Depping.

**Revue Catholique des Revues.**—10, Rue Cassette, Paris. 75 c.  
August 5.

The Antiquity of Man according to the Bible and according to Science. Abbé  
Dessalys.

August 20.  
The Antiquity of Man and the Bible. J. Flageolet.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, King William Street, Strand.  
30s. per half-year. August 1.

The Social Transformations of Contemporary Russia. M. Leroy Beaulien.  
Essays in Pathological Literature; Alcohol and Edgar Poe. Arvède Barine.  
Berryer according to His Latest Biographers. M. Du Bled.

The Scotch Universities. M. Bonet-Maury.  
Prince Bismarck in Retirement. M. Valbert.

August 15.  
The Struggles between Church and State in the Nineteenth Century. Etienne  
Lamy.

Beethoven and His Nine Symphonies. Camille Bellaigue.  
Europe and the Directorate. Albert Sorel.

The Psychology of the Pun. M. Paulhan.  
How Agriculture is Taught in the Rural Schools. Comte Alphonse de Calonne.

**Revue d'Economie Politique.**—22, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 20 frs. per  
annum. July.

The Theory of Free Trade. Leon Walras.  
The Gold Standard in Japan. M. Bourguin.

**Revue Encyclopédique.**—18, King William Street, Strand.  
7s. per qr. July 31.

The Greek Colonies of France. Illustrated. J. Carrère.  
August 7.

German Novels and Novelists. Illustrated. Concluded. L. de Hessem.  
French Poetry. Charles Maurras.

August 14.  
Henry Meilhac. Illustrated. Henry Fouquier.

French Poetry. Continued. Charles Maurras.  
Marine Zoology. Illustrated. G. Darboux.

August 21.  
The Draining of the Zuyder Zee. Illustrated. L. van Keymeulen.

French Sculpture. Illustrated. André Michel.  
August 28.

The National Museum of Paris. Illustrated. L. Beneditte.  
The Renaissance of Fencing in France. Illustrated. B. de Villas.

**Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.**—92, Rue de la  
Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. August.

The Wallis Islands. H. L. de Sainte-Marie.  
European Industry in Tunis. P. B.

The Army of the Congo State.  
The Conquest of Mossi, West Africa. With Map. G. Demauche.

**Revue Générale.**—16, Rue Treurenberg, Brussels. 12 frs. per ann.  
August.

Belgian Art. Illustrated. Ernest Parier.  
At Bayreuth. J. G. Freson.

The Brussels Exposition of 1897. Hector van Doorslaer.

**Revue Internationale de Sociologie.**—16, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 18 frs.  
per ann. July.

The Jury System, Its Origin, Evolution and Future. R. de la Grasserie.  
The Penal Question from an Ethical Standpoint. W. Solovieff.

**Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c.  
August 5.

Dress and Fashion of the Past. Victor du Bled.  
Margaret Fuller. Continued. Th. Bentzon.

Edinburgh and the Scottish Lakes. Henry Potez.  
August 20.

From Venice to Budapest. Ernest Tissot.  
Women and Athletics. Raoul Fabens.

Marquise de Lambert. Léo Claretie.  
Drinks and Hygiene. Dr. Caroline Bertillon.

**Revue Maritime.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris. 50 frs. per ann. July.  
 Statistics of Wrecks in 1894. Continued.  
 Rear-Admiral Magon. Lieut.-Col. H. Magon de la Giclaie.  
 Atmospheric Rivers and Their Use in Aerial Navigation. Continued. Léo Dex and M. Dibos.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—76, Rue des Saints-Pères, Paris. 2 frs. 50 c. August.  
 The Journal of a Citizen of Paris during the Reign of Terror. Continued. E. Biré.  
 The Acts of St. Denis of Paris. Continued. Abbé V. Dairn.  
 The Armenian Massacres. N. Lallié.  
 The Role of the Papacy in Society. Continued. Canon Fournier.

**Revue de Paris.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 frs. per ann. August 1.  
 Ernest Renan and M. Berthelot. Correspondence. (1847-1892.)  
 What is Sociology? C. Bouglé.  
 Alexander Dumas père. Hippolyte Parigot.  
 With the Sakalaves. Grosclaude.  
 August 15.

Letters to a Puritan. Alfred de Vigny.  
 At Waterloo. Gustave Larroumet.  
 The King of Siam. Henri Beuolt.  
 The Present General Staff. Colonel Fix.  
 A Possible Peril. X.X.X.

**Revue Politique et Parlementaire.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 3 frs. August 10.  
 The Referendum in Switzerland. Th. Curti.  
 The Responsibility of Ministers to the Community. A. Vacherot.  
 The Woman Movement in France. Marya Chéliga.  
 The Struggle against Socialism in Germany. A. Ebray.  
 The Evolution of Communal Institutions in Germany and England. L. Paul-Dubois.

## THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

**Nuova Antologia.**—Via S. Vitale 7, Rome. 46 frs. per annum. August 1.

Art and Progress. E. Panzacchi.  
 Bertrand de Borne and the Young King Henry. M. Seterillo.  
 N. A. Nekrasov. D. Ciampolo.  
 Italian Policy in Africa. L. Capucci.

**Rassegna Nazionale.**—Via della Pace 2, Florence. 30 frs. per annum. August 1.  
 Maria Gouzaga of Mantua. G. B. Intra.  
 S. Bonaventure at Paris. Teresa Venuti.  
 Hamlet and Don Quixote. G. Navoue.  
 Moments and the Free-Masons. P. Campello della Spina.

## THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

**Ciudad de Dios.**—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. August 5.  
 The Christian Idea of God. C. M. Saenz.  
 The Island of Mallorca. F. Sancho.  
 Paris during the Terror. E. Biré.

August 20.  
 Concerning the Fourth Mexican Council. M. F. Miguelez.  
 The Story of the Steam Engine, from Hero to Papin. J. Fernandez.  
 Dr. Valverde, a Catholic Savant of the 16th Century. F. Perez-Aguado.  
**España Moderna.**—Cuesta de Santo Domingo 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per annum. August.  
 Cleopatra. Concluded. Marquis de Valmar.  
 Curious Incidents connected with the Invention of Gunpowder. J. Olmedilla y Pulg.  
 European Politics. Emilio Castelar.

## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.**—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 1s. 8d. August.  
 In the Suburbs of Paris; a Sunday Market. Illustrated. Bulée.  
 The Impressions of a Sharpshooter.  
 Cairo. Illustrated. Camille Pelletan.

**De Gids.**—Luzac and Co. 3s. August.  
 Guido Gezelle, an Unknown Poet. Pol de Mont.  
 The Objections to My Scheme of Co-operative State Farms. F. van Eeden.  
 International Arbitration. O. Aen Have.

## THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

**Kringsjaa.**—Olaf Norli, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. July 31.  
 The Most Costly Book in the World.  
 Aalholm Castle. W. Coucheron-Aamot.  
 Smugglers' Tricks.  
 The New "Balloon Captif."

August 15.  
 The Origin of Numerical Signs.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris. 75 c. August 1.  
 Polish Women. Eliza Orzesko.  
 The Danish Dynasty in Greece. Illustrated. Comte L. de Norvins.  
 The House of the Virgin Mary. Concluded. Illustrated. B. d'Agué.  
 Lamarck, Cuvier, Darwin. Prof. L. Buchner.  
 August 15.

The Sultan of Turkey at Yildiz.  
 Polish Women. Concluded. Eliza Orzesko.  
 Electric Railways and the Heilmann Locomotive. Illustrated. J. Boyer.

**Revue Scientifique.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 6d. July 31.  
 Glucogenese and Thermogenese. M. Berthelot.  
 The Variations of Arctic Glaciers. Ch. Rabot.  
 August 7.  
 The Experimental Sciences and the Graphic Method. M. Marey.  
 The Association Française in 1896-97. M. Cartaz.  
 The Finances of the Association. E. Galante.

August 14.  
 The Venom of Serpents. M. Phisalix.  
 The Decimal Calculation of Time. H. de Sarrauton.  
 August 21.  
 Inauguration of the Duchesne Monument at the Salpêtrière.  
 The Second International Bibliographical Conference at Brussels in 1897.  
 M. Baudouin.

**Revue Socialiste.**—78, Passage Choiseul, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. August.  
 The Foreign Policy of the Third Republic. P. Louis.  
 The End of Chinese Immobility. A. de Pourville.  
 Literature and Society in the Nineteenth Century. H. de Mailhon.

**Université Catholique.**—Burns and Oates. 20 fr. per ann. August 15.  
 Montalembert. H. Beaune.  
 The Protection of Domestic Life in the United States. J. Rambaud.  
 Catholicism and Progress. Abbé Delfour.  
 François Fabié. H. Reynaud.

**Riforma Sociale.**—Piazza Solferino, Turin. 12 frs. per annum. August.

Definitions of Socialism. A. Hamon.  
 Arnold Toynbee; an English Social Reformer. F. C. Montague.  
**Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio.**—Rome. 30 frs. per annum.  
 Military Riding and Sport. Major Ettore.  
 Military Cooking Stoves. Capt. Trianello.  
 Pontoon Bridges. Capt. Casali.

**Rivista Musicale Italiana.**—Fratelli Bocca, Turin. L. 4, 50. No. 3.  
 The Origin of Light Opera. N. d'Artenzo.  
 Carissimi's Oratorios. M. Brenet.  
 The Popular Cradle Song. E. de Schoubitz Adalowsky.  
 Filippo Pedrell and the Spanish Lyric Drama. Concluded. G. Tebaldini.  
 Musical Secession? W. Mauke.

**Revista Brasileira.**—Travessa do Onvitor 31, Rio de Janeiro. 60s. per annum. No. 62.

Tobias Barreto as a Jurist. C. Berliacqua.  
 Coffee and the Rate of Exchange. Senator Leite e Oiticica.

**Revista Contemporanea.**—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas. July 30.

A Tour in Italy and Switzerland. G. Iribas.  
 The Next Spanish Revolution. Lucas Mallada.  
 Dr. Angelicos's Doctrine and the Criticism of Kant. E. B. Fernandez.  
 August 15.

Anarchism in Spain. M. G. Maestre.  
 The Training of a Mining Engineer. A. Contreras.

**Vragen des Tijds.**—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. August.

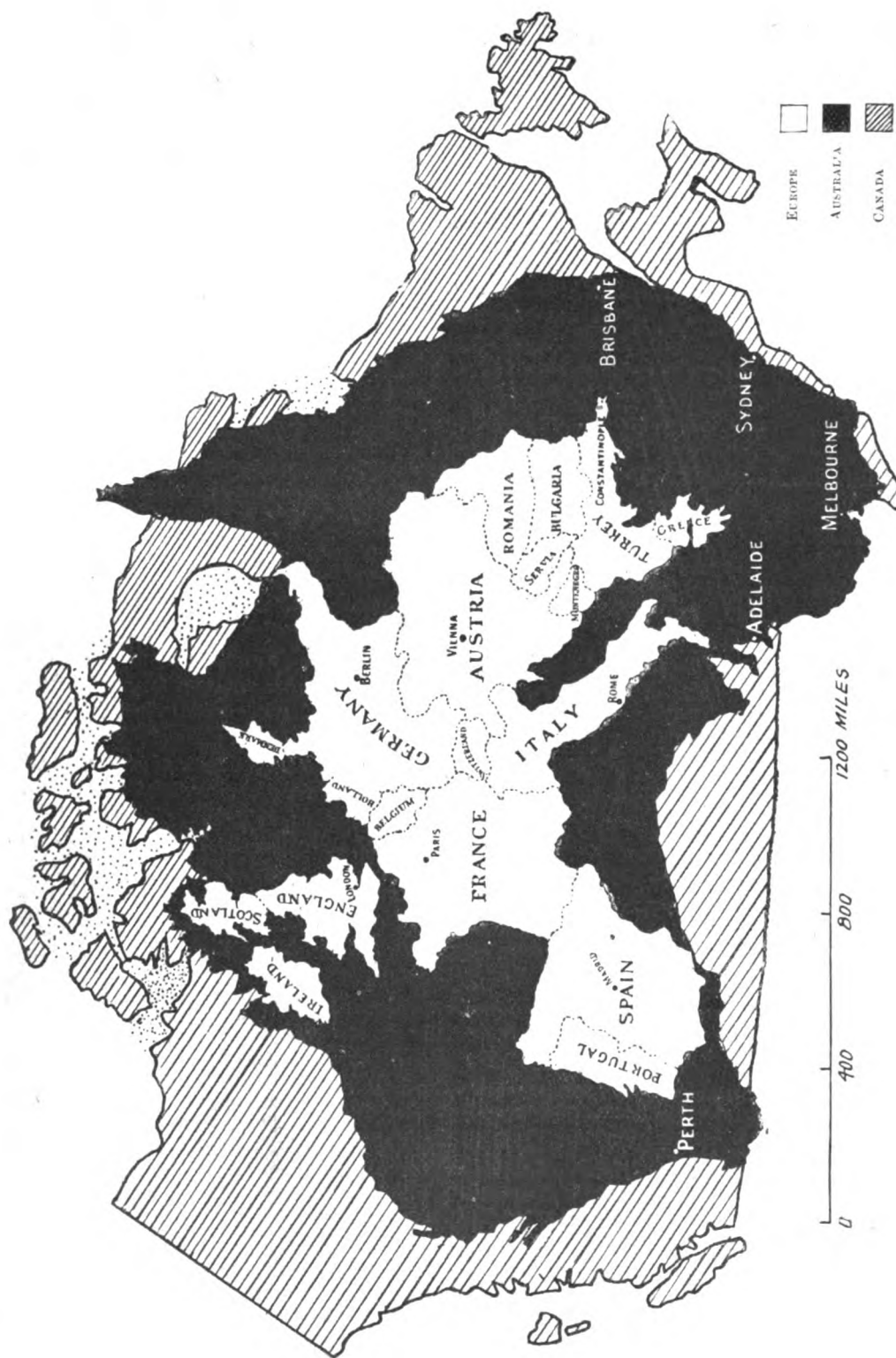
What the General Election Shows Us. J. D. Veegena.  
 Cramming. A. W. Stellwagen.  
 Motion, Matter, and Mind. Dr. J. E. Enklaar.

**Woord en Beeld.**—Erven F. Bohn, Haarlem. 16s. per annum. August.  
 Sketches In and Around Paramaribo. Illustrated. Elise A. Haighton.  
 Louis Couperus: a Character Sketch. With Portrait.  
 Dukske. Cyriel Buysse.

**Samtiden.**—John Grieg, Bergen. 5 kr. per annum. June—July.  
 Kristian Fredrik and Karl Johan. J. E. Sara.  
 François Coppée. Dr. E. Læeth.  
 The Rising in the Philippines. Edmond Planchet.  
 The Beatrice-Legend of the 13th Century.

**Tilskueren.**—Ernst Bojesen, Copenhagen. 12 kr. per annum. August.  
 Wood, Forest, and Sylvan Beauty. A. Opperman.  
 Wilhelm II. and His Ministers. R. Besthorn.





# A HINT AS TO THE AREA OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

MAP SHOWING THE COMPARATIVE SIZE OF EUROPE (MINUS RUSSIA AND SCANDINAVIA), AUSTRALIA AND CANADA.

# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, *October 1st, 1897.*

Commonwealth  
Making  
at  
the Antipodes.

The work of empire-building goes on apace. The second session of the Federal Convention, which is charged with the federation of the Australian Colonies, opened at Sydney in the beginning of last month, and adjourned till January next year, when the third session will be held in Melbourne. The explanation and justification of this further delay is the somewhat tardy application of Queensland to be admitted to its deliberations. The Queensland assembly decided on the 16th ultimo, by a majority of 34 to 8, to send delegates to the Convention at Melbourne. They will be directly chosen by the electors for the purpose of framing the Act which will form the basis of the constitution of United Australia. A glance at our frontispiece is sufficient to demonstrate the immense significance of the conversion of all the Australian colonies into one Commonwealth.

The  
Decisions  
of the  
Convention.

The debates at Sydney at the second session of the Convention are full of interest to the political observer. It is rather a disappointment to find that all proposals for the adoption of a Referendum were rejected. There was a strong minority in favour of referring questions at issue between the two Chambers to a plebiscite of the electors, but the opponents of the Referendum were in the majority. The question of the deadlock was finally settled by a decision that both Houses should be simultaneously dissolved and the matter referred to the constituencies. If when they came back from the country the two Houses were still irreconcilably opposed, the matter in dispute was to be left to the decision of a three-fourths majority of both Houses sitting together. As it is very seldom that there will be a three-fourths majority on any question, the result of this mode of settling a deadlock is distinctly Conservative in the sense of preventing any reform that is not demanded by an immense majority of the electors. The right of each colony, no matter how small, to be represented by an equal number of members in the Senate—following in this the example of the constitution of the United States—was carried by a majority of forty-one to five. In case of new States entering the Federation the representation will not necessarily be equal. This of course

is reasonable enough, but it will be the occasion of much log-rolling and party conflict in the future. In electing senators, all the electors in each Colony will vote as if they formed one electorate. This will probably open the way for some system of proportional representation in days to come. The right of the Senate to amend money bills, which was affirmed at Adelaide, was thrown out at Sydney, the proposal that two Houses should have equal powers in dealing with money bills being rejected by 39 to 29. On the whole, the second session of the Convention has rather agreeably surprised even the well-wishers of the movement. If all goes well, we may expect that the Melbourne Convention in January will complete the making of the Australian Commonwealth.

While Australia is thus making this satisfactory progress towards Federation, affairs in South Africa seem to be settling down. The High Commissioner, Sir Alfred Milner, has been winning golden opinions from all parts of the Colony by the way in which he has been buckling to his work. He has visited, for instance, many districts which have never seen the presence of a High Commissioner before, and has succeeded in acquiring that degree of local authority which was all that he needed in order to enable him to take the management of South African affairs into his own hands. The first indication that he feels himself steady in the saddle has been afforded by a speech which he delivered at a public dinner at Prince Albert on September 23rd. With that spirit of cheerful optimism which is one of the secrets of his strength, Sir Alfred Milner declared that the political difficulties of the country were "mostly nonsense and humbug," based on misunderstanding and kept up by misrepresentation, and that such difficulties as there were, were factitious and artificial, which could be got over with comparatively little trouble if the people could understand each other. That is the kind of talk which we want in South Africa, talk inspired by cheery confidence, and a determination to prick all the wind-blown bogies with which the faint-hearted are scared. These are just the qualities needed in the man who stands for England at Cape Town. Sir Alfred Milner is the last man in the world to underestimate the amount of work which has really

got to be done before these phantoms, conjured up by faction out of prejudice, can be finally laid. But there is every reason to hope that we shall put things through all right. We certainly ought to, with Sir Alfred Milner as High Commissioner, Mr. Rhodes in charge of Rhodesia, and Mr. Garrett in the Watch Tower of the *Cape Times*.

**The Growth of South African Union.** Of course, there is no talk of federation in South Africa at present, nor shall we hear the word named for some time yet. But the railway is to be opened next month to Bulawayo, and the ceremony will attract to the capital of Rhodesia representatives of every part of South Africa. The occasion will indeed proclaim a kind of informal and industrial federation, which exists notwithstanding all obstacles placed in the way of union by the reactionary Boers. Things are not going well in the Transvaal, where the rumours are revived one day, and contradicted the next, as to the fatal malady—Bright's disease—which is said to have smitten President Kruger. The mining community is harassed with conflicting reports as to the fate of the recommendations made by the Industrial Commission, but nothing as yet is known definitely as to what is to be done. Of far more importance, if true, than any political talk, is the story that a rich diamond mine has been discovered in the neighbourhood of Pretoria. It would be difficult to estimate the extent to which the existing balance of forces in South Africa might be overturned if a big find of diamonds were to be made in a district out of the range of the De Beers monopoly.

**Slavery in the Name of Benevolence.** It was unfortunate, to say the least, that just when there seemed to be a rally in South Africa, difficulties should arise concerning the treatment of the natives which may rouse a very angry feeling both in this country and the Colony. The Cape Government has just suppressed a rebellion in Bechuanaland, and by way of jabbing the British public in the eye, it has announced that the natives who surrendered after the rebellion are to be distributed among the farmers of the Colony, on conditions which amount to virtual slavery for five years. These poor fellows were forced into the struggle by their chiefs, some of whom have been killed, while the others are to be tried, and it is certainly not in accordance with English ideas that the rank and file should be enslaved as a penalty of defeat. This partakes more of the methods of the Assyrians, who carried

the Children of Israel into captivity after they had defeated them in battle. Of course it is alleged that this enforced apprenticeship for five years at a wage of 10s. per month is prompted by pure benevolence. The unfortunate natives would otherwise die of starvation, and they ought to be extremely grateful that Sir Gordon Sprigg and his superintendent of native affairs are benevolently distributing them among farmers and others who want cheap labour. Our grandfathers used to say that if the benevolent slaver did not ply his trade, the poor natives on the Guinea Coast would have been offered up as human sacrifices. The slaver therefore was really the saviour of the doomed black. We have long since rid our mind of all that nonsense, and it is rather revolting to find it vamped up at the Cape. Sir Alfred Milner will need all his tact to arrange a compromise between the two most passionately antagonistic sentiments existing in the Empire: the determination of many Afrikaners to reduce the blacks to virtual slavery, and the determination of the English people not to allow that foul blot to mark with black any portion of the map which to-day is coloured British red.

**An Estrangement between Brothers.** In the Western continent the movement in favour of the reunion of the separated sections of our race seems to have come to a somewhat abrupt standstill. Recent alterations in the tariff at Washington and at Ottawa have not in the least conduced towards the establishment of a friendlier feeling between the Canadians and their brethren in the United States. The note of discord has been emphasised by various newspaper reports as to military inspection of the Canadian frontier, and preparations to mount cannon for the defence of Montreal against a possible attack from the south. Canada, of course, can only act on the defensive, and not even the most susceptible American can see in any preparations of this kind—supposing the newspaper stories to be true—an indication of aggressive designs cherished by five millions of people against a nation of seventy millions. But without going so far as the correspondent quoted in the *National Review* this month, who declares that the anti-American feeling in the Dominion has become "almost universal owing to a sense of injury inflicted and intended," the sentiment which once existed in many quarters in Canada in favour of annexation seems to have completely perished. That benefit, however, would be dearly purchased if its place were taken by a sense of estrangement.



**The Trouble  
about  
the Seals.**

The immediate difficulty ahead between the Dominion and the Republic has arisen over the fur seals. At the present moment British subjects—chiefly, if not exclusively, Canadians—have some fifty-six ships engaged in catching the fur seal on the high seas in accordance with the regulations laid down by the international tribunal at Paris, to which the seal question was referred for arbitration. The American Government, rightly or wrongly, has convinced itself that unless deep-sea sealing can be stopped there will soon be no seals left to catch, and the only surviving herd of fur seals will disappear from the planet. The Canadians reply that the Paris tribunal permitted deep-sea sealing under rules which they have observed and will continue to observe, and that they object to give up their vested right in the fur seal merely to humour the prejudices of the American Government. There is to be a conference held this month at Washington between the Americans and Canadians, with the British assisting, to consider whether or not the American Government is right in believing that the seal is in such imminent danger of destruction as to necessitate an alteration of the regulations laid down at Paris before the time specified for their revision. The Canadians are strongly in favour of standing on their vested rights, while the Americans are not less determined to secure the alteration of the system which, in their opinion, will lead to the extermination of the seal.

**The  
American  
Trump Card.**

I had an opportunity of discussing this matter during a brief visit which I paid to Washington last month, and from what I there learned, I am disposed to believe that the attitude of obstinate resistance to any modification of the regulations will have to be abandoned. The position of the American Government, so far as I understand it, is this. Rightly or wrongly, they believe that in half-a-dozen years at the outside the present system of killing seals on the high seas which is permitted by the Paris Regulations will lead to the extermination of the herd. They have, therefore, fully made up their minds to take a very extreme course, which would undoubtedly terminate all future difficulty about the seal, and permanently remove the question from the category of subjects troubling the peace of Cabinets. Every seal in Behring Sea resorts to the Pribyloff Islands every year for the purpose of breeding. When they are on the islands they are absolutely at the disposal of the United States Government; it is

only when they wander away into the high seas that other nations have a right to kill them. If these other nations do not consent, whether for money payment or otherwise, to waive their vested interest in pelagic sealing, the United States Government will order the entire destruction of the herd next season. They admit it is an odious task, but they maintain it is a choice between the lesser of two evils. If the *status quo* continues, the seals will all be dead in six years, and during those six years there will be friction and irritation and endless worry between Washington and London. If the seals are to die, they had better die quick, and save all future botheration. Of course this line can be taken by the American Government, and, what is more, I fear it will be taken unless something can be done, and that right quickly. There are many reasons why we should use our influence in order to induce the Canadians to come to an amicable settlement in this matter. The chief profit that is made out of fur seals is made by those who dress them, an industry which is almost exclusively carried on in London. If the seal is exterminated, we stand to lose much more than the Americans.

**Save  
the Seals!**

It is no answer to this argument to say that the American Government is mistaken as to the certainty of the extermination of the seal. Experts will battle over this question at this month's Conference, but the fact remains that nothing that we can say will convince the American Government that the seal-herd is not dwindling at a rate which forebodes its extinction at such an early date as to afford them moral justification for putting the seals to the knife next year. When a man or a nation is in a position to act upon his prejudices to your detriment, no matter how mistaken those prejudices may be, it is no use merely denouncing him. What you have to do is to humour him, if only to protect your own interests. The case is much stronger when you have not only your material interest at stake, but the further interest of harmonious relations with your neighbour. Certainly the tone of the dispatches published in the Blue Book, signed by Mr. Sherman on the one side, and on behalf of Mr. Chamberlain on the other, are not such as any friend of Anglo-American reunion can contemplate with complacency. The authors of the Sherman dispatch, and Mr. Chamberlain's, seem to have tried as to which could rub the other up the wrong way with the greatest dexterity and the most aggravating plausibility.

**Dollar Wheat  
and  
Prosperity  
in  
the States.**

In the United States at the present moment, notwithstanding the somewhat menacing speeches of Mr. Altgeld and others on Labour Day, and the unfortunate troubles in the coal regions of Pennsylvania, the prevailing note is not one of bitterness, but of content. The sudden rise in the price of wheat, which has raised the price of bread in every English home, has brought a sudden flush of prosperity to the agricultural West to which it has long been a stranger. The Republicans, who carried McKinley chiefly by dint of representing him as "the advance agent of prosperity," are simply overjoyed at the somewhat tardy and partial fulfilment of their glowing predictions. But the community at large is too delighted at the prospect of a renewed period of industrial activity to look the gift-horse very narrowly in the mouth. Mr. McKinley, of course, claimed the credit for what was really due to the shortage in the wheat crop throughout the world, and if prices remain up, there is little doubt that the sources of discontent which fed the tap-root of Bryanism will be largely dried up.

**Privation  
in  
Ireland.**

What is one man's meat is another man's poison, and the rise in the price of bread, which has brought new hope and confidence to the households of the Western farmers, has been regarded in a very different light in those homes where the price of the loaf is the chief factor in the balancing of the weekly budget. The very general failure of the potato crop in the West of Ireland has led the Irish party to demand an immediate meeting of Parliament with a view to devise measures of relief for the small farmers and labourers who are suffering not only from the failure of the potato crop, but also from the increased price of flour and Indian meal. Along the sea coast, from West Cork to North Donegal, the potatoes have suffered very severely, while the hay crop has been largely spoilt by the prevalence of the wet weather. There is a natural indisposition on the part of the British public to take seriously the very excited talk of the Irish Members. But although our Celtic brothers cannot resist the temptation to print their grievances in capitals, it is well to remember that the bishops, who are not agitators, but who are in close touch with the interests of their people, have expressed themselves very strongly about the prospects of privation this winter. Our fault as a rule is that of not paying sufficient attention to the representations of the Irish, rather than of paying too much.

John Bull has a habit of refusing to admit that his Irish nag's shoe pinches until the creature falls down and breaks its knees.

**The  
Frontier Trouble  
in  
India.**

It is satisfactory to know that when these warnings of approaching famine are sounded in our ears from the West Coast of Ireland, that the condition of the crops in India has so much improved that it is considered unnecessary any longer to keep open the Mansion House Relief Fund. This is the first bit of good news that has come from India for a long time. There has been an incessant drizzle of disagreeable telegrams from all along the North West Frontier. The fatuous folly of the Indian Government in establishing posts and making roads in regions which from time immemorial have been regarded as the demesne of tribes as savagely jealous of their independence as the Montenegrins, has brought about our ears, one after another, in rapid succession, almost all the fighting tribes of the Borderland. They have not made common cause with each other; each has fought for its own



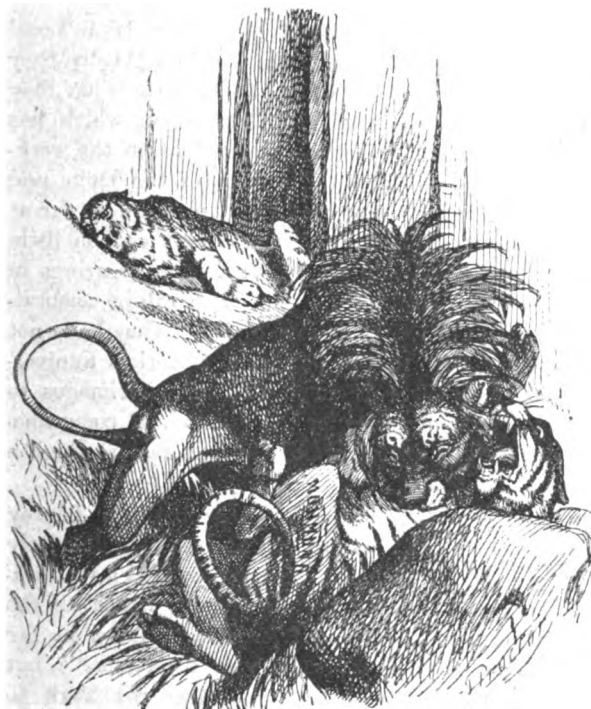
*Photo by Maul and Fox.]*

GENERAL SIR WM. LOCKHART.

Commanding on the North-West Frontier.

hand, but the result of it has been that we have an army of 60,000 men in the field, and our men have been engaged in fighting all the month. In the Mohmand country General Jeffries' brigade were so hard pressed that they narrowly escaped losing their guns. In one action we lost 144 men, killed and wounded, in another more than 50. Telegrams report a continual series of attacks on British camps, but for the most part we were able to hold our own. The mountaineers succeeded, however, in capturing the Saragari post in the Somana Range. It was believed to be impregnable, but the natives captured it by storm, losing 180 men of their number in the operation. It is horribly unpleasant work this campaigning in the worst season in the year in territory which decreases in value to us every step we take

into the interior. Supposing that we could at one blow convert all these tribes into pacific Bengalees, we should only have gained a loss by destroying the most effective barrier between us and any possible invader. The strain on Indian finances is bad enough, but the sense of shame and humiliation inflicted on the British conscience is worse. These poor wretches, whose villages we are burning, would

From *Pan.*

THE ROYAL TRIBUTE.

[September 28, 1897.]

"The Conduct of the Troops is most admirable."—*Extract from the Queen's Message.*

have dwelt in peace and friendship but for the folly of the Forward School, which will never be content with what it has got, but always must be rushing even into a quagmire in order to get nearer the one enemy whose approach it professes to dread.

**Mr. Morley  
and the  
South African  
Report.**

At home, the long political silence of the Recess has been broken at last by a series of speeches by Mr. John Morley, who, in addressing his constituents, has reviewed mankind from China to Peru, and has discussed in the usual fashion the questions that have been raised during the last Session. His laboured attempt to vindicate his colleagues, Sir William Harcourt and Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, for the fiasco of the South African Report, was so singularly inconclusive

that no one could for a moment believe that it satisfied Mr. Morley himself. All apologists for the finding of the Committee who base their defence on the ground that the Report damned Mr. Rhodes, find themselves hopelessly stultified by the fact that the last utterance of Mr. Chamberlain, whom they whitewashed, was to give Mr. Rhodes a certificate of character—the Report notwithstanding. This attempt to paint black white is unworthy of Mr. Morley, and is only another illustration of the mischief that is done when the principle of loyalty between friends is carried so far as to sacrifice the interests of the country. Mr. Rhodes was so loyal to Mr. Chamberlain that he would not produce the telegrams; Mr. Chamberlain was so loyal to Mr. Rhodes that he was bound to vindicate him in the House of Commons; Sir William Harcourt was so loyal to Mr. Chamberlain that he felt bound to hush up the evidence which would have convicted him of guilty knowledge of Mr. Rhodes's conspiracy; and now Mr. Morley, out of loyalty to Sir William Harcourt, feels bound to apologise for his shortcomings, and so add his own name to the list of those who are tarred with the South African brush. It is a welcome reality to turn from this sophistical special pleading to his vigorous exposure of the folly and crime of our Indian frontier policy.

**The Victory  
in  
East Denbigh.**

After long wandering in the Egyptian darkness of defeat and despair, the Liberal Party has at last had one gleam of light. The vacancy in East Denbigh occasioned a by-election, which after being vehemently contested on both sides, was terminated in the return of the Liberal candidate by a largely increased majority. The result was a surprise to no one so much as the Liberals themselves. The Liberal majority of 1895 was 1,784. This was larger than it had ever been since the County Reform Bill. Mr. Moss, the Liberal candidate, was returned last month by a majority of 2,327. Of course there are many explanations tendered to account for the unexpected severity of the Tory defeat, but for the most part they rest upon facts which are local to Wales. The Nonconformists rallied to a man in support of Mr. Moss, and if the same enthusiasm is developed elsewhere we shall see a speedy change in the political temperature.

**The Coming  
School Board  
Elections.**

We shall not have long to wait for an opportunity to gauge the state of Nonconformist opinion outside of Wales. The School Boards in all the large towns in England will be elected this winter.

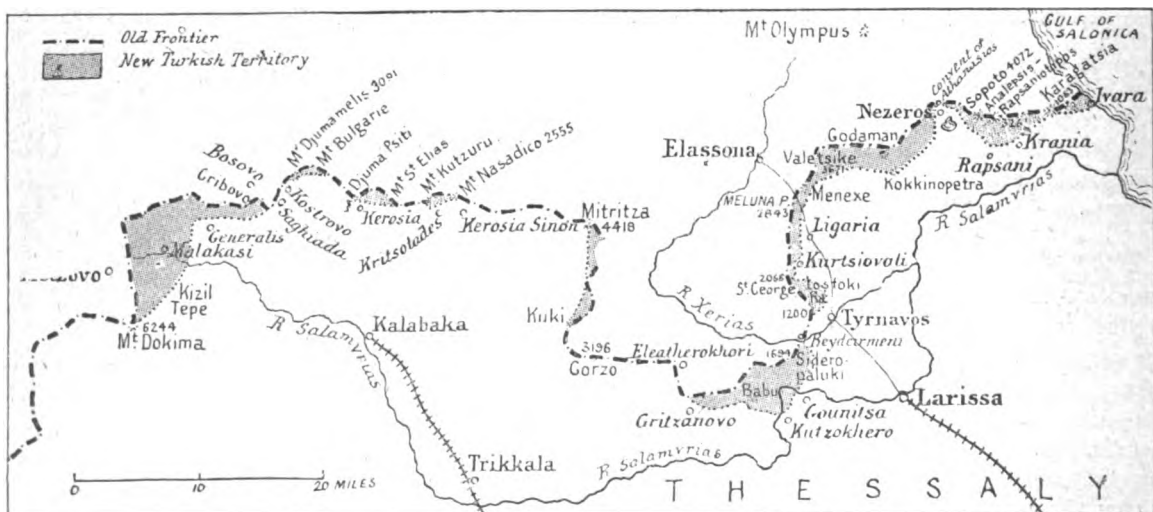
The London School Board election campaign opens formally on October 25th, and most of the elections will take place before Christmas. If it be true that the Education Act of the Government has roused Nonconformist antagonism without evoking any corresponding clerical enthusiasm, then we may expect to hear of Liberal victories all along the line. If, however, the result of the election in East Denbigh is to be attributed solely to local reasons, there is no reason to expect anything to shake the *status quo* in so far as the School Board elections are concerned. In London the School Board election promises better for the Progressives than three years ago. The Denominational and reactionary party is split, while the Progressives are holding very well together. A section of the Clerical party of the Board, instead of letting well alone, propose to add the Apostles' Creed to the syllabus of religious instruction. Against this many Churchmen are up in arms, and so the fight goes on. It is a thousand pities that when the whole future prosperity and civilisation of the country depend upon the excellence of the education given to our children in the public elementary schools, elections for the School Board should be decided in nine cases out of ten on sectarian grounds. The issue, which ought to be between good and bad education, is treated almost everywhere as a mere question as to whether Church or Chapel shall have the first pull on the teacher's leg.

#### The November Cabinets.

Before our next issue the November Cabinets will have begun, and Lord Salisbury will have had an opportunity at the Guildhall of giving the world some information as to how he regards the general situation as it stands now, and as it promises to develop in the future. Ireland will probably once more engross the attention of the Ministers of the Crown. There is the threatened famine in the first place, and, in the second place, the Irish Local Government Bill is to be framed; while, thirdly, they will have to decide what is to be done when they receive the Report of the Commission which has begun to take evidence in Ireland as to the working of the Land Act. The visit of the Duke and Duchess of York has been very successful, so far as it goes, but unfortunately such a visit can do little more than substitute oil for sand in the bearings of the political machinery. The Irish will be celebrating next year the centenary of '98. They have not forgotten how to commemorate historical anniversaries, and there is some talk of pilgrimages to Ireland from America for the purpose of commemorating the last serious armed struggle against English rule in Ireland.

#### The Treaty of Peace at Last.

The treaty of peace between Turkey and Greece has at last been definitely concluded. Turkey secures a rectification of the frontier, by which all the strategic points along the frontier are placed in her keeping. This, of course, is very objectionable, but it is much less evil than allowing the Turk to re-establish his authority over the Thessalian plain.



THE NEW GREEK FRONTIER.

The indemnity is fixed at four millions. In order to secure its payment, and, at the same time, to place Greek finances on a somewhat stable footing, Greece has to submit to the surveillance of a financial commission. The second article in the treaty provides that the collection and the employment of revenues, sufficient to pay the interest on the new and old loans, shall be subject to the absolute control of an international commission of the mediating Powers. This practically places Greece under a receivership appointed by the European Concert. It will be interesting to see whether the Concert is more effective as a tax-collector than it has been as an instrument for securing the reform of the Ottoman Empire. This, of course, is a very hard pill to swallow, but, like many bitter pills, it may be the saving of the Greeks. They have done Europe such a disservice by their madcap grab at Crete, that Europe, in saving them from the doom which would otherwise have overwhelmed them, has returned good for evil in a way which the Greeks will never adequately appreciate. On the whole, the Greeks may consider that they have got out of a horrible scrape much more cheaply than they had any right to expect.

**The  
Reductio  
ad Absurdum  
of  
the Duel.**

It is seldom that Austro-Hungary supplies much sensational matter to the public press. But this month it holds the first place as the country which has furnished the most striking incidents to the European record. The Austrian Prime Minister, Count Badeni, was the hero of one of those episodes. There was an angry debate in the Reichsrath, in which Herr Wolff violently denounced the Government, which he declared had been guilty of rascality if it had introduced policemen into the Chamber disguised as ushers. To the amazement of every one, the Prime Minister considered that the application of such a term to his conduct by a political opponent in Parliamentary debate imposed upon him the duty of challenging his assailant to a duel. The challenge was accepted, shots were exchanged, and the Austrian Prime Minister was shot through the arm. Honour was thus supposed to be satisfied, and Count Badeni is said to have gained immensely in popularity by his action. To the ordinary common-sense Englishman it would be difficult to have a more complete *reductio ad absurdum* of the folly of duelling. If Thersites calls you foul names, how can your honour be satisfied by allowing Thersites to shoot you through the arm, with a chance of shooting you through the heart?



COUNT BADENI.

Is it not putting a premium upon bad language? But the habits of thought among the duelling nations are past finding out

**The Kaiser  
and  
the Magyars.**

The other incident was the speech in which the German Emperor addressed the Hungarian people at a State banquet at Buda Pesth. The Emperor William has played many parts, and he will yet play many more if his life is spared, but he has seldom brought down the house more successfully than when he took occasion to pronounce an eloquent eulogium upon the memory of the Magyars' patriotic heroes. Whatever the Kaiser may be or may not be, he certainly has in him the making of a first-class demagogue. His speech in reply to the toast of his health, which had been proposed by the Emperor-King, was an admirable illustration of demagoguery in a good sense, for it is a mistake not to recognise the noble side of the demagogue. Eloquence, tact, and a dashing courage which enables you to plunge into the heart of a subject and sound a note which vibrates in every ear, all these qualities are displayed in that speech, with a result that the Hungarians for the first time are wild with admiration for their Imperial visitor, and the Hungarian side of the Triple Alliance has been undoubtedly strengthened. The Germans and the Slavs, however, who bear the Magyars little love, are watching with malicious amusement the way in which the German Liberals and Social Democrats are making use of the Emperor's eulogy of Hungarian Liberals in order to attack his own Administration at home.

Is it a  
Capitulation  
in  
Tunis?

Lord Salisbury has concluded an arrangement with France with regard to Tunis which some of his own party call a capitulation. France went into Tunis swearing that she would not annex it, and that she would not interfere with its international relations. No sooner did she get there than she began at once to convert Tunis into an integral part of the French Colonial Empire. By the agreement which has just been concluded, Lord Salisbury has consented to cancel the commercial treaty between this country and Tunis, so that one more obstacle has been removed which impeded a complete appropriation of Tunis by France. Some supporters of the Government wistfully express their belief that Lord Salisbury has obtained a *quid pro quo* in the shape of a freer hand in Egypt. It may be so, but the odds are heavily against it.

The Freeing  
of  
the Nile.

Meanwhile, our position in the Soudan has been materially improved by the brilliant success achieved by General Kitchener in his advance up the Nile. The fall of Abu Hamed seems to have convinced the Dervishes that Berber was no longer tenable. Its evacuation liberated the Nile as far south as Metemmeh, where at present the Dervishes seem disposed to make their stand. The deliverance of Berber renders it possible to reopen the Suakim and Berber route, and immensely facilitates the advance on Khartoum. It is believed, however, for the present, no such advance will take place. It could only be made safely if the Egyptian army were stiffened by four thousand British troops, and at the present moment Ministers prefer the policy of waiting, instead of facing the complication that would ensue from reinforcing the British garrison in Egypt. They have made terms with King Menelik, and will not attempt to rush Khartoum unless they hear news of a French advance up the Congo.

Moses  
and  
Nehemiah  
fin de siècle.

Many odd things happen in this world, but the recent Congress at Basle was surely one of the oddest. The Congress was summoned for the purpose of bringing about the resurrection of the kingdom of Israel, the restoration of the Jews to Palestine, and the re-establishment of the throne of David on Mount Zion. Delegates attended from all parts of the world, and the proceedings were characterised by an extraordinary unanimity of enthusiasm. All that is, of course, natural enough, but the strange, almost incredible, feature about the proceedings was

supplied by the men who summoned it—Dr. Herzl and Max Nordau, two Jews of Paris, sceptical, cynical men, of the world worldliest. It is these men who are playing the part of Moses or of Nehemiah. Never in the history of Israel were the chosen people led through the wilderness by such strange guides.

The Mayor  
of  
Greater  
New York.

No election that will take place before Christmas will attract so much attention as that which will take place in November in New York. The first Mayor of Greater New York, who will be elected next month, will be for at least six months the virtual dictator of the second city in the world. He will hold office for four years, but after the first six months his power will be limited, for he will no longer have absolute power of dismissing the officials whom he has appointed. As an experiment in modified Cæsarism, the New Charter of New York is one of the most interesting things in the evolution of self-government among English-speaking men. Mr. Seth Low has been nominated by the Citizens' Union as the Reform candidate on non-partisan lines. Tammany Hall nominates as its chief representative Judge Van Wyck, while the regular Republican machine politicians, who are believed to be backed more or less by Mr. McKinley, declare their intention to run a candidate of their own in the person of General Tracy. If they do, it is possible that Tammany may elect its nominee, unless Mr. Henry George, who stands on his own account, should romp in as independent Single-Tax Municipal Socialist. This possibility adds to the importance of the Character Sketch of Mr. Richard Croker which appears in another column.

The Tsar  
in  
Warsaw.

It is surprising that so little attention has been given in Western Europe to the significance of the visit paid by the Tsar to Warsaw. There are a number of open sores in the world. We have one in Ireland; Germany has another in Alsace; Russia has a third in Poland. There is no prospect of any one of those sores being removed by any process of surgery known to men. Hence, the most that we can hope for is that they may be healed by the lapse of time, which brings to oblivion all past wrongs, and the growth of kindlier feelings between the rulers and their subjects. The visit paid by the young Tsar to Warsaw, and the evident desire on the part of the Russian Government to conciliate the Poles, are good signs, which should be hailed with joy by all those who wish well



to their fellow-men. It is, of course, absurd to assume that because the Tsar visited the Polish capital, that therefore the Russian and the Pole are going to forget their age-long feud; but there is reason to believe that the Poles are beginning to see that the policy of irreconcilable animosity to the great Slavonic Power under whose protection they must henceforth live has been persisted in quite long enough, and that the next century must see a hearty fraternal union between the Roman Catholic and the Greek Orthodox branches of the Slavonic race.

Considerable sensation was created last month by the announcement that the Governor and Directors of the Bank of England had agreed to substitute silver for gold in the reserve which they are by law compelled to keep in their vaults. By the Bank Charter Acts they may keep one-fourth of their reserve in silver. At present it is entirely kept in gold. It was announced that as a result of the negotiations set on foot by the American Government, the Bank of England had agreed to hold one-fifth of its reserve in silver. For a moment the hopes of the bimetallicists rose high, but they were

immediately dashed by the further information that the consent of the Bank was strictly conditional, being guarded by two provisos:—(1) That France should reopen the Mint for the free coinage of silver, and (2) that the Directors were satisfied that they could buy silver with advantage. Even as thus qualified, the opinion of the City was unmistakably against any concession to the bimetallicists, and it is extremely doubtful whether any step will be taken in this direction. The subject of bimetallicism is one upon which the majority of Englishmen carefully refrain from forming any opinion. Currency is one of the most maddening of all subjects, and prudent men give it a wide berth. To the ordinary man in the street the proposal that the Bank of England should substitute silver for gold is in itself equivalent to a proposal to reduce its reserve by just so much as it is proposed to invest in silver. No doubt silver has a certain continually depreciating value, but that is no reason for replacing gold by the baser metal in a reserve that is provided for the purpose of ensuring every person five golden sovereigns for any five-pound note in circulation. If the price of wheat keeps up we shall not hear so much this winter of bimetallicism even in the United States.

## HOW WOMEN ARE EMPLOYED IN NEW YORK.

THE following is an illustration of the way in which statistical facts of the Census are set out in the *New York Journal*.



From the *New York Journal*.]

|                                |                          |                            |                                 |                              |                              |                              |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------|----------------------------|---------------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------------|------------------------------|
| (1) Typewriters,<br>1,513.     | (4) Merchants,<br>2,404. | (7) Teachers,<br>4,583.    | (10) Dressmakers,<br>22,416.    | (13) Seamstresses,<br>8,126. | (16) Clerks,<br>2,976.       | (19) Sewing Women,<br>1,623. |
| (2) Boarding Houses,<br>1,569. | (5) Milliners,<br>3,574. | (8) Tailoresses,<br>5,759. | (11) House servants,<br>62,594. | (14) Cigar-makers,<br>4,975. | (17) Printers,<br>2,516.     | (20) Shirtmakers,<br>1,520.  |
| (3) Book-keepers,<br>1,679.    | (6) Nurses,<br>3,253.    | (9) Laundresses,<br>8,326. | (12) Saleswomen,<br>9,053.      | (15) Textiles,<br>4,233.     | (18) Housekeepers,<br>1,985. | (21) Musicians,<br>1,279.    |

THIS SHOWS THE RELATIVE NUMERICAL STRENGTH OF THE WOMEN WORKERS AND OPERATIVES IN ALL KINDS OF INDUSTRIAL TRADES AND OCCUPATIONS IN NEW YORK CITY, COMPILED FROM NEW STATISTICS OF THE UNITED STATES CENSUS BUREAU.

# DIARY FOR SEPTEMBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Sept. 1. Queen arrived at Balmoral.  
Three thousand weavers left work at Cithere.  
German Emperor at Coblenz.  
Old Catholic Congress opened at Vienna.  
British Medical Association met at Montreal.  
2. Alpine accident on Mount La Salle.  
3. Return of the Jackson-Harmsworth Polar Expedition.  
Postmen's Conference resumed at Nottingham.  
4. The Army Manœuvres concluded.  
6. Opening of Thirtieth Annual Trade Congress at Birmingham.  
Opening of the International Congress of Orientalists in Paris.  
7. News received of the occupation of Berber.  
8. The trial of Mr. Tilak, the editor of *Kesari*, for seditious, began in Bombay.  
The Duke and Duchess of York left Ireland.  
Queen of Denmark celebrated the completion of her eightieth year.  
9. Indian Government addressed a friendly letter to the Ameer.  
The Queen published a letter of thanks to Ireland.  
10. Railway accident in Colorado.  
The Cuban Insurgents took the town of Victoria de las Lunas.  
Twenty-one strikers shot down by order of the Sheriff of Luzerne, Pennsylvania.  
11. Klug of Slam arrived in Paris.  
12. The ceremony in commemoration of the landing of S. Augustine began at the Brompton Oratory.  
13. International Vegetarian Conference at Memorial Hall.  
Abyssinian Mission started for St. Petersburg.  
14. Mr. Tilak, editor of the *Kesari* newspaper, Bombay, sentenced to eighteen months' rigorous imprisonment.  
Letter published from Mr. Mather suggesting a possible settlement of the Engineering dispute.  
The pier at Westminster swept away by the tide.  
Hereford Musical Festival began.  
Sanitary Congress at Leeds opened.  
15. Rain fell over a wide area in India.  
The Samana forts relieved by General Briggs.  
Five men lynched at Varsailles, Indiana, U.S.A.



LOUISA, QUEEN OF DENMARK.

16. Louise Michel expelled from Brussels.  
Attempted assassination of President Diaz of Mexico.  
General Andrade elected President of the Venezuelan Republic.  
17. Meeting of the Federated Employers at Cannon Street Hotel.  
Severe battle at Mamund, on Indian frontier.  
18. Preliminaries of peace between Turkey and Greece signed at Constantinople.  
Colonel Dyer met Mr. Llewellyn Smith at the Office of the Board of Trade to discuss the Engineering dispute.  
Letter from the Queen-Emress to the Indian Army.  
An Agreement signed at Paris by M. Hanotaux and the British Ambassador, cancelling the perpetual Treaty of Commerce between Great Britain and Tunis.  
Silver Jubilee celebration of the reign of King Oscar of Sweden and Norway.  
20. German Emperor arrived at Budapest.  
International Co-operative Congress at Delft concluded.  
Interview between the United States Minister and the Duke of Tetuan regarding Cuba.  
21. Report published of Commissioners in Lunacy.  
General Sir William Lockhart arrived at Simla.  
Dutch Parliament opened.  
The Lord Mayor received a letter from Secretary of State for India on the subsidence of the Indian famine.  
22. Royal Commission to Inquire into the working of the Irish Land Acts begun at Dublin.  
German Torpedo-boat sunk.  
Collision between British steamer *Tyria* and Austrian steamer *Ika* off Flume.  
Cyclone off Brindisi.  
Hawaii Treaty of Annexation to the United States ratified.  
23. Lord Wolseley presented with the Freedom of the City of Glasgow.  
Colonel Dyer had an interview at the Board of Trade offices re the Engineering dispute.  
Duke of Cambridge received the Freedom of the City of York.  
24. Mr. Tilak's appeal refused.  
Defeat of Hadia Mullah and the Mohmanis by General Elles.

25. Miss I. E. Harrison, archaeologist, received a degree from Durham University, being the first lady to receive this honour.  
Duel between Count Badeni, Austrian Prime Minister, and Herr Wolf.  
Launch of an armoured cruiser at Kiel (first in the German Navy).  
27. Fifty-first Annual Conference of the Evangelical Alliance opened at Cambridge.  
Letter published from Bishop Tugwell on the disgrace to Europe of the African Liquor Traffic.  
The King and Queen of Roumania arrived at Budapest.  
Mr. Escombe at Durban, South Africa, returned at the head of the poll.  
Conference of "The Society for Social Politics" at Cologne concluded.  
International Congress on Labour Legislation opened at Brussels.  
Peace Preliminaries formally notified to the Greek Government by the Russian Minister at Athens.  
28. Meeting of the Federated Employers in London, at Cannon Street Hotel.  
Sir Evelyn Wood gazetted as Adjutant-General.  
29. Resignation of the Spanish Cabinet.  
Conference of the Evangelical Alliance at Cambridge concluded.  
Torpedo-boats *Thrasher* and *Lynx* ashore at Dodman.  
Lady-Chapel at Gloucester Cathedral opened after being closed over thirty years.  
30. The Greek Chamber met to consider Treaty of Peace with Turkey. Vote of Confidence in present Ministry defeated by 93 to 71.  
The General Secretary of the A.S.E. had an interview with the President of the Board of Trade.  
London School Board reassembled.

## BY-ELECTION.

Sept. 29. East Denbighshire:—

Owing to the death of Sir G. O. Morgan a by-election was held, with the following result:—

|                               |       |
|-------------------------------|-------|
| Mr. Samuel Moss (L.) ...      | 5,175 |
| Mr. George T. Keuyon (U.) ... | 2,848 |

Liberal Majority ... 2,327

The following are the figures of previous elections:—1885: Lib. Maj. 393; 1886: Lib. Maj. 26; 1892: Lib. Maj. 765; 1895: Lib. Maj. 1,784.



Photo by Bassano, Regent Street.]

THE LATE MR. E. J. MILLIKEN OF "PUNCH."

Died August 26, 1897.



THE HON. BAL GANGADHAR TILAK.

Editor of the *Kesari*.



GENERAL AZCARRAGA.

Interim Premier of Spain.

## TRADE UNION CONGRESS AT BIRMINGHAM.

(390 Delegates, representing 1,250,000 Trade Unionists.)

- Sept. 6 The Mayor welcomed the Congress to Birmingham. Councillor Stevens of Birmingham elected President.
7. Parliamentary Committee's Report adopted. The President spoke on the conditions of labour since last Congress at Birmingham. He expressed sympathy with the engineers in their fight for the eight-hours' day.
8. Resolution adopted declaring the conspiracy laws against workers to be indefinite, ambiguous, and generally unsatisfactory.
9. Resolution to abolish overtime by all possible means carried unanimously. Resolution against the employment of children under fifteen in factories carried by 595,000 votes to 274,000. The Factory and Workshops Acts discussed for amendment, a resolution carried deprecating the present system of married women having to work in order to assist in keeping the home.
10. The following questions discussed: Sweating in the refreshment department of the House of Commons; Government contracts re Trade Union rate of wages; Accidents to railway servants; The Stevedores' Labour Protection League. Standing Orders suspended for the discussion of a plan for the National Federation of Trades, a committee of thirteen to be appointed to consider the best plan of federation, and to report by January 1st, 1898, carried by a large majority. Discussion on the supervision of steam engines and boilers. A resolution carried demanding a higher standard of education for the nation's children than at present given in elementary and other schools. Voting for the Federation Committee; thirteen were elected. Decided that next year's Congress should be held at Bristol.
11. Resolution adopted instructing the Parliamentary Committee to arrange a deputation to the Postmaster-General and the Secretary for War as to the right of combination among the employees of their respective Departments. Congress expressed the opinion that the Labour Department of the Board of Trade ought to be extended.

11. Mr. S. Woods announced that the new Parliamentary Committee had held its first meeting, and had decided to issue an appeal on behalf of the engineers on strike. Mr. Wilkie appointed secretary, Mr. Inskip treasurer.

## THE CHURCH CONGRESS AT NOTTINGHAM.

- Sept. 28. Opening of the Congress. Presidential Address by Dr. Ridding, Bishop of Southwell. He called attention to the Lambeth Conference, and the Expansion of the Church. Discussion on the Organisation of the Anglican Communion. Discussion on Methods of Theology.
29. Discussions on the book of Common Prayer, Foreign Missions, India, the Church and Dissent, Art and Architecture, Movements in the Church during the Queen's Reign. Meeting for Teachers in the evening.
30. Discussions on Church Reform, including Methods of Preference and Patronage; National Education; Industrial Problems, including Poor Law Reform.

## SPEECHES.

- Sept. 1. German Emperor, at Coblenz, on Kingship by the Grace of God. Dr. John Osler, at Montreal, opened the British Medical Association with a speech on the History of Medicine in Great Britain. Mr. Cecil Rhodes, at Salisbury, South Africa, on the Future of Rhodesia.
4. The German Emperor, at Homburg, on the Triple Alliance. Sir A. Milner, at King William's Town, on the Future of South Africa.
5. Mr. Frederic Harrison, at Newton Hall, on Comte.
7. Lord Rosebery, at Dalmeny, on the non-result of the Royal Commission on Agriculture.
13. Lord Rosebery, at Stirling, on the Founding of Scottish National Independence by Wallace in 1297. Sir Alfred Milner, at Port Elizabeth, on Harmony between the different races in South Africa. Mr. A. F. Hills, at the Memorial Hall, on the Advantages of Vegetarianism. Cardinal Vaughan, at Ebbs Fleet, on the Mission of St. Augustine to the Anglo-Saxons, A.D. 597.
14. Dr. Farquharson, at Leeds, on How to Promote the Nation's Health.
15. Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on the Beauty of that City.
16. Mr. John Burns, at Sheffield, on Mr. Mather's proposals for ending the Engineering Dispute. Mr. R. S. Marsden, at Leeds, on "Some Sanitary Aspects of Advertisements."
17. Dr. Eond, at Leeds, on the Report of the Royal Commission on Vaccination. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, at Ottawa, on Canadian Legislative and Commercial Independence.
23. Lord Wolseley, at Glasgow, on the Needs of the Army. Mr. Brodrick, at Bramley, on the Employment of Old Soldiers.
25. M. Turrel, at Blamont, on Prosperity of Republican France. President Kruger, at Krügersdorp, on the Reduction in Railway Rates and on Dynamite.
27. King of Sweden and Norway, at Christiania, on the Blessings of the Union of Norway and Sweden. Baron von Berlepsch, at Cologne, on the Justice of the Labourers' Struggle to Participate in the Intellectual and Moral Conquests of Humanity. Mr. Thomas Ellis, M.P., at Barmouth, on the Political Unity of Wales.
28. Mr. John Morley, at Arbroath, on the Government's Foreign Policy. Mr. John Burns, at Charlton, on the "Bogy" of Competition in the Engineers' Dispute. The Premier of Victoria, at Melbourne, on Tariff and Federation.
29. Mr. John Morley, at Bervie, on Education, especially in Reference to Scotland.

Mr. Ritchie, at St. George's-in-the-East, on Public Libraries.

30. Mr. Asquith, at Ladybank, East Fife, on the Aggregation of Evils in Europe and India. Mr. G. W. E. Russell, on the Eastern Question. Lord Londonderry, on the Progress of Popular Education during the Queen's Reign.

## OBITUARY.

- Sept. 1. Mrs. John Drew.
2. Professor Vallauri, at Turin, 93.
7. Mr. Justice Cave, 66.
8. Sir Everett Millais, 41. M. Francis Pulskey, at Budapest, 83.
9. Mr. David Lewis, C.C. Judge, 45.
10. Mr. R. H. Hutton, of the *Spectator*, 72. Rev. Dr. David Roberts, of Wrexham.
11. The Marquis of Northampton, 79.
13. Sir William Windleyer, 63.
14. Mr. Colin Rae-Brown, 76.
17. Frau Schepeler-Lette, 76.
19. Sir William Bradford-Griffith, late Governor Gold Coast, 73.
20. Hon. Barry Maxwell, 21.
21. Rev. J. F. Montgomery, Dean of Edinburgh, 79. Professor Wilhelm Wattenbach, at Frankfurt, 77. Mr. Edward Meacham, M.R.C.S., Manchester, 73.
22. General Bourbaki, 81. Duke Frederick William of Mecklenburg Schwerin.
25. Hon. R. R. Warren, at Dublin, 79. Mr. Benjamin Lucraft, 88.
27. Sir Henry Lushington, 95.
28. Rev. Canon Elwyn, Master of the Charterhouse.

## DEATHS ANNOUNCED.

The Deaths are also announced of Archdeacon Griffiths; Canon Brown; James Anderson (founder of the Orient line); Major R. H. MacCarthy; the Earl of Egmont; Colonel C. G. Slade; Canon E. W. Edwards; Rev. Samuel Lodge; Sir William Cayley Worsley; Major-General Tilly, C.B.; Canon Starr-Browne; General Thomas C. Lyons, C.B.; Commander B. R. T. Coward; Lieutenant-Colonel Pigott; Mr. John Bailey; Lord Huntingfield; Major-General G. T. Clough; Cardinal Guarino; Mr. Douglas D. Heath; Archdeacon Richardson; Colonel H. L. Searle; Rev. J. S. Thomas; Rev. Samuel Smith; Mr. Henry R. Williams; Abbé Louis Tosti; Major W. B. Graham; Lieutenant H. H. Harrington; Lieutenant Turner.



Photo by Freeman and Co., Sydney.]

THE LATE SIR WILLIAM WINDEYER.



*Photo by Tom Reeve, Wantage.*

**RICHARD CROKER.**  
**IN HIS GARDEN AT WANTAGE.**

# CHARACTER SKETCH.

## MR. RICHARD CROKER AND GREATER NEW YORK.

"THE enemy is at the gates. The siege of Greater New York has begun. The greatest freebooter of political history has taken command of his mercenary forces. The prize on which he has set his eyes is not only the 30,000 offices and the \$80,000,000 annual appropriations of the new city—it is the distribution of these \$80,000,000 appropriations, plus a blackmail fund which was \$10,000,000 in the lesser New York under the former rule of this colossal plunderer, and which would be doubled easily. Richard Croker is a man notoriously devoid of moral character, whose name is a synonym the world over for forms of political corruption almost unknown before his administration of the Finance Committee of Tammany Hall, and, since known, almost unspeakable. We have been ruled by this man before. There are four volumes, or 5,766 closely printed pages of sworn testimony as to the way he ruled us. One of his subjects swore with tears in his eyes that the rule of Abdul Hamid (the assassin) was lighter on him and his fellow Greeks in Constantinople than was the rule of this man in New York"—*The New York Press*, September 8th, 1897.

### I.—A MAN WITH A GOOD CONSCIENCE.

"NO, sir," said Mr. Richard Croker, after a pause for reflection. "Not one."

We were sitting in his state cabin on the deck of the *New York*, which was swiftly bearing the Boss back to the city over which he had reigned so long, but from which he had been cast out like a king into exile by the explosion of popular indignation that elected Mayor Strong. After a long and interesting conversation upon the merits and demerits of the Tammany dynasty, I had ventured to sum up the whole matter in one searching question.

"Mr. Croker," I said, "for nearly thirty years you have been up to the neck in the rough-and-tumble of New York politics. For nearly twenty years you have been supreme Boss of Tammany. You are now out of politics, contemplating a serene old age in the rural delights of your Berkshire seat. You can therefore speak dispassionately upon the events of your career. Looking back over the whole of these thirty years, is there any single act or deed which, now in the light of your experience, you regret having done or that you now feel you wish you had left undone?"

The Boss paused. He removed from his lips his cigar of Broddingnag, and half closed his eyes for a moment.

Then with calm deliberate emphasis he replied—

"No, sir. Not one! I do not remember ever having done anything that I ought not to have done. For I have done only good all my life."

The steamer was littered with copies of Mr. Hall Caine's novel, with its vehement assertion of the impossibility of leading a Christian life in London in the nineteenth century. And here was the great Boss of Tammany Hall, after thirty years' experience of the sternest realities of the corruptest life of New York, calmly and placidly asserting that in the whole of his long and eventful career he had only done what was good, and was able to look back over all the incidents of his life with an approving conscience. And strange and incredible though it may seem to those who are familiar with the name and the fame of the great Boss, I have not a doubt that Mr. Richard Croker was really speaking what he firmly believed to be the truth.

The sense of sin which was cultivated so carefully by the pulpits of New England is not delicately nourished in the primaries of New York and Chicago. The ethical standard of political Bosses is not exactly that of Thomas à Kempis or of Jonathan Edwards. Rather is it conformable to Walt Whitman's enthusiastic outburst of admiration for the cattle of the field:

"They do not lie awake in the dark and weep for their sins:" neither do the leaders of Tammany or their counterparts in the Republican ranks. Hence results

not exactly Pharisaism, but a conscious self-righteousness which no Pharisee could excel.

There is a well-known citizen in Chicago whose name is not exactly a synonym for a high sense of honour, but rather for an excess of that smartness in monetary matters which in the eyes of more severe moralists than those of Chicago would be described by a harsher word. But so convinced is this worthy of his own exceeding virtue, that his righteous soul is positively distressed when any ill-luck befalls him, because of the reflection which such a misadventure casts upon the Ruler of the Universe. At such moments he will say plaintively to his intimates, in tones of sincere distress and perplexity—

"Now what has God gone and done that for? He has got nothing agin' me! I've never done Him no harm!"

So sore are the doubts which harass the mind of the citizen, who, after casting up his debtor and creditor accounts with the Infinite, finds a good balance on the right side!

In the Old Book there is a gruesome phrase about consciences seared as with a hot iron. In the later dialects of the New World those picturesque metaphors have somewhat gone out of fashion. But they have a substitute which, though homely, is not less expressive. For they say "it is pretty tough."

### II.—SATAN.

The modern Sathanas of New York—the man who is to every good Republican the most authentic incarnation of the principle of Evil, the veritable archfiend of the political world—is none other than this same Richard Croker, Boss of Tammany Hall, who tells me that never in all his life did he do anything that was wrong, whose *mens conscia recti* the greatest saint might envy, for all his life he has never done anything but what was good.

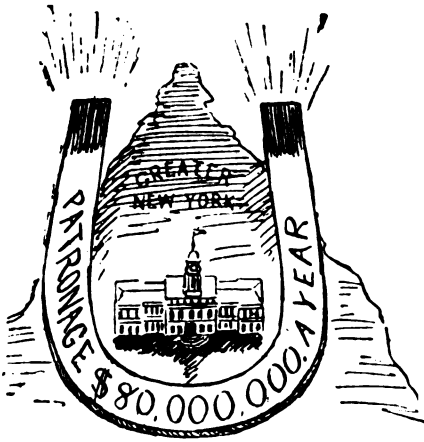
Well, let us at least try to give the devil his due. If so be that Richard Croker is the fiend incarnate, it may not be unprofitable to learn from him what is his theory of the Universe, and how it is that he can reconcile the universal conviction of his enemies with the imperturbable assurance of his own rectitude which he unquestionably enjoys. And in this gallery of Character Sketches, where I always attempt to portray a man as he seems to himself at his best moments rather than as he appears to his enemies at his worst, I will endeavour to portray Richard Croker as he portrayed himself.

### III.—THE MAN AS HE SEEMED TO ME.

The man, Richard Croker, has been a kind of veiled prophet, a modern Mokanna to those who have lived under his sway. Even among those who have headed revolts, and successful revolts, against his rule, there are many who would not recognise him if they met him in



HE (CROKER) ISN'T IN SIGHT, BUT HE'S THERE JUST THE SAME.



SHALL I USE ONE OF THESE, OR SHALL I RUN MYSELF?

CROKER AS HE IS REPRESENTED BY "THE PRESS," NEW YORK.



the street. Lord Salisbury carries to a great length the doctrine that it is not expedient for men of opposing parties to meet each other in private, and incidentally it came out that he had only once in all his life set eyes on Mr. Parnell. There are many in New York who have never set eyes upon Richard Croker. The chasm between parties, if not between classes, is far wider in New York than it is in London, and social contempt intensifies the estrangement which political bias has begun.

Mr. Croker is not a silk-stockings dude, but he is a gentleman in his bearing and in his conversation. I speak of him as I saw him. To all outward appearing there was no one on board ship who was less exposed to the accusation of vulgarity, forwardness, bad manners, or bad language. He behaved himself as seemly as anyone could desire. He vaunted not himself, he talked quietly and intelligently to those to whom he was introduced, and so far as in him lay he contributed as much as any one on board, and more than most, to the amenity of the voyage. Probably half of his fellow travellers felt that from his record they would need a very long spoon to sup with Richard Croker, but none of those who had the good fortune to meet with him in his endless constitutional up and down deck but liked him as a companion and parted with him with regret.

Afterwards I saw him in his state-room, and could better appreciate the force and grizzled strength of his face. The resemblance to the pictures of General Grant, which I had not noticed as he paced the deck, was very conspicuous, as, with the only cigar I had seen him smoke between his lips, he talked quietly about the problems of City Government. A silent, somewhat taciturn man, who has lived among men, studied men, governed men, he is as much a devotee of things as they are as Rudyard Kipling, and yet also, strange though it may appear to those to whom his name is as *anathema maranatha*, he is not incapable of a vision as much loftier than the usual horizon of a City Boss as Kipling's "Recessional" is superior to his "Barrack Room Ballads."

#### IV.—THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE BOSS.

Tammany Hall, the headquarters of the most effective Democratic organisation in the Old World or the New, has long been the byword and the reproach of the whole English-speaking world. For nearly a generation past municipal reformers in England have used Tammany as a scareword with which to terrify the inmates of their political nursery. "This way to Tammany Hall!" has been the crowning climax of denunciation directed against attempts to subordinate the consideration of the problems of a great city to the exigencies of a political party. Tammany has come to be regarded as a synonym for all that is most corrupt, most unscrupulous, most abominable in the administration of municipal affairs.

It is somewhat difficult to convey to English readers the full sense of the hatred and the awe which Tammany Hall has long inspired in the minds of its opponents. But if you can imagine the dread with which the Birmingham Caucus was regarded by the Tories in the first palmy days of Mr. Chamberlain's dictatorship, if you add to this the sentiment with which thoroughgoing Radicals regarded the City and its aldermen in the days of Mr. Peal, and then, as a third ingredient, multiply a hundred times the indignation occasioned by the exposure

of the shortcomings of the Metropolitan Board of Works, you may be able to form some far away conception of the holy terror with which Tammany Hall is regarded by its enemies.

I naturally welcomed the opportunity which our chance meeting on board the *New York* afforded me of hearing the other side of the case. My experience at Chicago had helped me to understand much of the good that lies behind things of evil, and I was delighted when Mr. Croker began to talk quite freely concerning the famous institution through which he has reigned so long as Lord of New York.

And here, before I write a word of it down, I cannot resist the temptation to say that, as I recall his suave conversation, it reminds one marvellously of "Reinecke der Fuchs." Every one has read that delightful mediæval satire—now one of the most popular of "The Books for the Bairns"—in which are set out in doleful detail the heinous misdoings and malpractices of the rascal Reynard. But when Reynard is cited before the King's Court, never was there any one so conscious of his own rectitude, so invulnerable in the panoply of his virtue, as the good Reynard—but, I now must add—excepting Richard Croker. But a truce to these embarrassing associations. This is what Mr. Croker said:—

"Tammany Hall," he began, "is much spoken against. But unjustly. You will never understand anything about New York politics if you believe all that they write in the papers. They are always abusing Tammany. But the real truth is just the opposite of what they say. Tammany's reputation has been sacrificed by newspaper men, whose sole desire is to increase their circulation, appealing to the itch for change and a malignant delight in the misfortunes of our fellows."

"Do you think the world is built in exactly that way, Mr. Croker?" I asked.

"No, sir," he replied with emphasis, "it is not built that way, but quite another way. These things I speak of are temporary; the permanent law of the world and humanity is quite different. You asked me how it was Tammany was overthrown three years ago, and I have told you. But the issue of an election is but an incident. The law that governs has exceptions. The exception proves the rule."

"And what is the rule?" I asked, somewhat curious to know the Boss's theory of the Universe. "What is the underlying fundamental law of the Universe?"

"Sir," said Mr. Croker, speaking with quiet gravity, "the law is that although wrong-doing may endure for a season, right must in the long run come to the top. Human nature is not built so that roguery can last. Honest men must come to their own, no matter what the odds against them. There is nothing surer than that. Lying, calumny, thieving may have their day, but they will pass. Nothing can last but truth."

"Really, Mr. Croker," I exclaimed, "what an optimist you are! I have not found so great faith, no not in Israel," I added, laughing.

"That's right," he replied. "If you put ten honest men into an assembly with ninety thieves, human nature is such that the ten honest men will boss the ninety thieves. They must do it. It is the law of the world. All evil, whether lying or thieving, by its nature cannot last. Honest John Kelly, who was Boss before me, when I first came into politics before he was Boss, always used to tell me that, 'Never mind the odds against you if you are in the right. Being in the right is more than odds. Keep on hammering away and you are sure to win.' And I have always found it so."

"And Tammany," I asked; "is it not down now?"

"No, sir," he replied. "In a moment of restlessness, the people put in what they called a Reform Administration, but after three years' experience they have had enough of it, and Tammany is coming out on top once more. It's bound to, for Tammany is honest and Tammany is true. And you have only to go on being honest and true to come out on top—not every time, for we have our reverses; but on the whole, Tammany has come out on top most of the time. And mark my words, you will see that the first election for Greater New York will be the most triumphant vindication of the law that slander may last for a time, but in the long run honest men come by their own."

I felt somewhat like Bret Harte's bewildered hero when he asked: "Do I sleep? Do I dream? Are these visions about?" And then I thought that the Boss was playing it rather low down upon the innocent and confiding stranger. But his countenance was imperturbable, and I do not believe that he was saying a word which in some way or other he had not first convinced himself was gospel truth.

Mr. Croker resumed: "They will tell you that Tammany has ruled New York nearly all the time. And they will tell you true. Do you think we could have done it if we had been the thieves and rogues they pretend we are? I have been in office in New York nearly all my life; do you think the citizens would have been such fools as to elect me and re-elect me if I had been or bad man that some people say I am? Things that are rotten do not last. They go to pieces. Thieves are not trusted by their fellow thieves, let alone by their fellow citizens. It is not by the bad in them that institutions and parties last, but by what is good. If Tammany has lasted and triumphed, that is the best proof that what its enemies say is false. And when it carries this next election, with all the newspapers against it, and all the mugwumps, then you will have our vindication."

"Nothing succeeds like success, I suppose," I replied; "but you have not won yet."

"But we shall," he said, "certain sure. Tammany is honest. Tammany is not corrupt. Tammany is the best, the only permanent hope of real reformed administration. Therefore Tammany will win."

And as Mr. Croker sauntered along, airing his political philosophy, I asked him if he had ever read Carlyle's *Lecture on Mahomet* in his book on "Hero Worship."

"No," said the Boss. "What did he say?"

"Something very much like what you have been saying now," I replied; and I quoted as best I could the familiar passage:—

One current hypothesis about Mahomet, that he was a scheming Impostor, a Falsehood incarnate, that his religion is a mere mass of quackery and fatuity, begins really to be now untenable to any one... These theories are the product of an Age of Scepticism—they indicate the saddest spiritual paralysis, and mere death-life of the souls of men. More godless theory, I think, was never promulgated in this Earth. A false man found a religion? Why a false man cannot build a brick house! If he do not know and follow *truly* the properties of bricks and mortar, burnt clay, and what else he works in, it is no house that he makes, but a rubbish heap. It will not stand for twelve centuries, to lodge a hundred and eighty millions, and will fall straightway. A man must conform himself to Nature's laws, be verily in communion with Nature and the truth of kings, or Nature will answer him, No, not at all!

"That's right," said Richard Croker, "and Tammany proves it."

## V.—THE ANALOGY OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Mr. Richard Croker, I soon discovered, believed in Tammany Hall as Cardinal Manning believed in the Roman Catholic Church. The analogy is closer than many would imagine. They both stand related in much the same way to the ideals which they endeavour to realise. The Papal Church to the devout Catholic is the divinely appointed machine for securing the salvation of the world. Tammany Hall to Richard Croker is the manifestly accredited instrument of the God of Things As They Are, whereby alone the good government of the City of New York can be secured. Both Cardinal and Croker accept as a fundamental axiom the necessity of the machine. You cannot do without an organisation, a strong organisation, a permanent organisation. You have no right to pit a mob against an army. Discipline, organisation, the machine, whether ecclesiastical or political, is essential to success.

Protestantism, with its thousand sects and ever-varying shibboleth, its sentimental idealism and its wholly fantastic idea that the human race can be made to keep step by any organisation that is not universal and authoritative, has its counterpart in the various mugwump and reform parties which from time to time come to the surface and then disappear. Sects may come and sects may go, but Rome goes on for ever. And what Rome is in its immutability and its authority that is Tammany Hall among its rivals. Mr. Croker is a kind of mundane Pope, with the executive committee as his College of Cardinals. To him the new era began with the overthrow of Boss Tweed in 1871. Cardinal Manning once said to me, "The Council of Trent, that was the real Reformation." So Mr. Croker always dates the beginning of the true Tammany in the overthrow of the Tweed Ring.

The analogy extends further than externals. The Catholic Church and Tammany Hall have much in common in their cynical practical philosophy, and in their firm grasp of certain great fundamental faiths. The Catholic, in defending the methods of his Church against the criticisms of the Protestant or the Freethinker, insensibly falls into very much the same line of argument as did Richard Croker in defending the processes of Tammany.

The Catholic doctrine of rewards and punishments is capable of being philosophically expounded and defended on principles of the loftiest idealistic altruism. But to the masses of the vulgar and unphilosophical human race it presents itself too often in a very prosaic and even revolting form of appeal to human selfishness. Religion itself is to millions to-day—and those millions by no means are confined to the Roman Church—little better than an ecclesiastically engineered and theologically constructed spoils system. Those who hold with the Boss share in the good things that are going in the next world. Those who don't are left out in the cold, or to speak more accurately are consigned to the everlasting burnings. The defence for this system is that the more subtle and refined motives, which might appeal to the philosopher in his closet, are powerless to curb the passions or secure the obedience of millions of semi-savage men. The fear of hell may be but as a hangman's whip; the human pack cannot be kept within bounds without the lash. The promise of the joys of Paradise to the faithful may savour of bribery and corruption, but without such tremendous inducement most founders of religion have felt themselves powerless to cope with the rude elemental forces of the fallen nature of man.

Just so did Richard Croker argue while setting forth for my acceptance the theory of the indispensability of the spoils system in American politics.

"Politics," he said, "are impossible without the spoils. It is all very well to argue that it ought not to be so. But we have to deal with men as they are and with things as they are. Consider the problem which every democratic system has to solve. Government, we say, of the people, by the people, and for the people. The aim is to interest as many of the citizens as possible in the work—which is not an easy work, and has many difficulties and disappointments—of governing the State or the city. Of course in an ideal world every citizen would be so dominated by patriotic or civic motives that from sheer unselfish love of his fellow men he would spend nights and days in labouring for their good. If you lived in such a world inhabited by such men I admit that there could be no question but that we could and would dispense with the spoils system. But where is that world to be found? Certainly not in the United States, and most certainly not in New York. Look at the facts plainly in the face. There are in our country and in New York a small number of citizens who might reasonably be expected to be responsive to the appeal of patriotic and civic motives. They are what you would call the cultured class, the people who have wealth, education, leisure, the men who have got sufficiently above the common level to be able to hear the appeals which the city or the State makes to the conscience and heart of men. They have received everything, enjoyed everything, learned everything. From them no doubt, and from all citizens on their level, you might think you could meet with such a response to your appeals as would enable you to run the State upon high principles, and dispense with spoils. But if you were to expect any such thing, you would be very much disappointed. What is the one fact which all you English notice first of anything in our country? Why, it is that that very crowd of which we are speaking, the minority of cultured leisured citizens, will not touch political work—no, not with their little finger. All your high principles will not induce a mugwump to take more than a fitful interest in an occasional election. The silk stocking cannot be got to take a serious hand continuously in political work. They admit it themselves. Every one knows it is so. Why, then, when mugwump principles won't even make mugwumps work, do you expect the same lofty motives to be sufficient to interest the masses in politics?"

"And so," I said, "you need to bribe them with spoils?"

"And so," he replied, "we need to bribe them with spoils. Call it so if you like. Spoils vary in different countries. Here they take the shape of offices. But you must have an incentive to interest men in the hard daily work of politics, and when you have our crowd you have got to do it one way, the only way that appeals to them. I admit it is not the best way. But it is for practical purposes the only way. Think what New York is and what the people of New York are. One half, more than one half, are of foreign birth. We have thousands upon thousands of men who are alien born, who have no ties connecting them with the city or the State. They do not speak our language, they do not know our laws, they are the raw material with which we have to build up the State. How are you to do it on mugwump methods? I tell you it cannot be done."



*Photo by Rockwood, New York.]*

THOMAS A. PLATT.

Chief of the Republican Party in New York.

#### VI.—TAMMANY'S SERVICE TO THE STATE.

We were silent for a time. Mr. Croker took a turn or two, and then resumed:—

"People abuse Tammany for this and for that. But they forget what they owe to Tammany. There is no denying the service which Tammany has rendered to the Republic. There is no such organisation for taking hold of the untrained friendless man and converting him into a citizen. Who else would do it if we did not? Think of the hundreds of thousands of foreigners dumped into our city. They are too old to go to school. There is not a mugwump in the city who would shake hands with them. They are alone, ignorant strangers, a prey to all manner of anarchical and wild notions. Except to their employer

they have no value to any one until they get a vote."

"And then they are of value to Tammany?" I said, laughing.

"Yes," said Mr. Croker, imperturbably; "and then they are of value to Tammany. And Tammany looks after them for the sake of their vote, grafts them upon the Republic, makes citizens of them in short; and although you may not like our motives or our methods, what other agency is there by which so long a row could have been hoed so quickly or so well? If we go down into the gutter it is because there are men in the gutter, and you have got to go down where they are if you are to do anything with them."

"And so," I said, "Tammany is a great digestive apparatus, fed with all manner of coarse, indigestible

food, that would give a finer stomach sudden death. But Tammany's stomach is strong; nothing is too rough for Tammany's gastric juice, and so you build up the body politic out of material—"

"That but for us would have remained undigested and indigestible—a menace to the State, a peril to society. You may carp at our motives and criticise our methods—we do not complain. All that we say is we have done the work, and we deserve more recognition for that than we have yet received."

I suppose it was because I felt the truth of what he said so forcibly during my investigations at Chicago that led Mr. Croker to declare, as he introduced me to some of his "leaders" on the landing-stage, that he was quite sure, if only I were a citizen of New York, I should soon be at Tammany Hall.

Said Mr. Croker, "It was never to Tammany's interest to put bad men in office, or dishonest men. While I am all for the spoils system, as you call it, I am as much opposed as you can be to putting bad men in office and keeping them there. No doubt under any system sometimes bad men get into office. What we claim is that with a strongly organised machine we can turn them down when they are shown to be bad. You assume that there is only one supremely good competent man, and that he ought to be appointed every time. We say that there are plenty of good competent men on both sides, and each does right to appoint its own friends. And why not? No power on earth would ever induce me to pass over my friend if he was as fit for office as any other man. Other things being equal, always give your friend the first chance, rather than the other fellow's friend."

"But," I objected, "do you mean that Tammany has always appointed the best men?"

"Tammany has appointed good men. For nearly thirty years Tammany has been a good and honest element in the government of the city. Tammany was there all the time. Tammany did not vote at an election and then go home and forget all about it. Tammany watched how its men behaved. If they behaved ill, Tammany turned them down. And that for the best reason. Tammany could not afford to be discredited by maintaining bad men in office. It needs a strong outside political organisation to enforce discipline. It is always to our interest to do so. Every leader has always a dozen men hungry for the post which he can vacate by turning out a bad man. A strong effective party machine is essential to the safe working of popular institutions."

#### VII.—THE BOSS AS CHAMPION OF POPULAR GOVERNMENT.

This brought Mr. Croker by a natural transition to insist upon the peculiar and distinctive virtue of Tammany Hall. If there be one virtue more than incorruptible honesty and an austere regard for the city's welfare, which distinguishes the famous institution which has Mr. Croker as its presiding genius, it is a profound regard for the principle of free popularly elected government. Herein, strange though it may appear to those to whom Tammany is but the embodiment of the principle of Despotism, Mr. Croker was on firmer ground.

"Tammany," said Mr. Croker, "is everywhere spoken against because it is said to be a foreign organisation. Tammany, on the contrary, is a distinctively American organisation founded on much more thoroughgoing American principles than those which find favour with

the framers of the Charter of Greater New York for instance. It makes me tired to hear their talk about foreigners. Where would America be to-day without foreigners?"

Mr. Croker's question this time admitted of an easy answer. It would have been in the hands of the Red Indians. From the *Mayflower* downwards the white people of the United States have all been foreigners at first.

Mr. Croker went on: "This discrimination against citizens because of the place of their birth seems to me un-American and unjust. Do not these men pay taxes, found homes, build up states, and do a great deal more in the government of the city than our assailants? They may have been born under another flag. But they forswear their own nationality, they swear allegiance to our flag; they filled the ranks of our armies in the great war; everywhere they fulfil the duties and accept all the burdens of the citizen, and yet we are told they are foreigners. Sir," said Mr. Croker, speaking with more earnestness than was usual with him, "in Tammany Hall there is no discrimination against citizens on account of race or religion. We meet on the common ground of one common citizenship. We know no difference of Catholic or Protestant, of Irishman, German or American. Every one is welcome amongst us who is true to the city and true to the party. To me the old sectarian quarrels are absolutely inconceivable. Priests have no voice in the management of Tammany Hall. It is of the people, created for the people, controlled by the people—the purest and strongest outcome of the working of democratic government under modern conditions."

I do not pretend to reproduce Mr. Croker's exact words. I had not time or opportunity to submit to him a proof before publication; but although he may take exception to a phrase, I do not think he will seriously impugn the substantial accuracy of my version of his talk.

"But," I objected, "an eminent Republican fellow-passenger assures me that Tammany differs from all other American political organisations in that it is absolutely under the despotism of the men in office. Other organisations cannot enforce discipline; Tammany rules with an iron hand."

"Now," said Mr. Croker in his most Reineckian vein, "how can that be? You talk of Tammany and those who are in office as if they had any authority whatever beyond the popular vote freely expressed. What is Tammany? I am the Boss, they say. But I hold no office. If I am Boss it is simply because what I may say or think goes with the Executive Committee. You or any man might be a Boss to-morrow if you could convince those who hear you that you are a sensible man who has a sincere regard for the party and the city. They cry Tammany Hall! Tammany Hall! But what is Tammany Hall? It is simply an Executive Committee of the Democratic party of New York, elected annually at primaries or open public meetings held subject to the law, which makes strict provisions against any fraud or wrongdoing. New York is divided into thirty-four assembly districts. Each of these districts holds a public meeting, to which every member of the party resident in that district is free to attend. At these primaries representatives are selected by the free vote of the citizens present. These representatives elect one of their number in whom they have confidence as their leader. This leader becomes their representative on the Executive Committee of Tammany Hall. He may be re-elected year after year. But he can be superseded in

twelve months if he cannot retain the confidence of the people in his own district."

"But do they ever get turned out?" I asked.

"Certainly," said Mr. Croker, "they are always changing. Their only authority depends upon their personal influence. You hear a great deal about my being the Boss, as if I were lord and master of Tammany Hall. I hold no office. I have no power, not an atom, except what I can exercise because of the confidence which the people have in me. They know that I am honest, that I am true, that I care for the party and the city, and that is all there is to it. Boss Tweed no doubt was a bad Boss. But we met him in the primaries, and we turned him down, and put honest John Kelly in his stead. When Kelly died there was some discussion as to his successor. I said, let us appoint no successor, or rather let us all be his successors. Instead of one Boss let us all thirty-four be Bosses, and it was agreed. But somehow when people found that what I said went, they got into the habit of saying I was Boss. But I could not help that."

Thus, by slow degrees and in the course of many conversations, I gradually began to perceive, as it were, some glorified image of Tammany Hall and its Boss as he evidently loved to dwell upon them in his dreams, and it was not far from the Kingdom of Heaven. For it was based upon the great principle of human brotherhood: it had as its foundation the doctrine that in Tammany there is neither Jew nor Gentile, Barbarian or Scythian, bond or free; and it had as its habitual rule of life the serving of the Brethren. Instead of being an excrescence upon the State, it was the great digestive apparatus of the Republic, upon whose rude strength and capacity for assimilation depended the health of the Commonwealth. And to-day, while Citizens' Unions and Character Committees, and all the great and learned and influential of the city are going astray from the true Democratic faith, and seeking to cast out municipal evils by having resort to elective Caesarism, Tammany stands forth fearless and undismayed, the very Abdiel, faithful among the faithless found, in its unswerving allegiance to the pure original principles of free popular elective self-government.

Between this glowing and beatific vision and the squalid, sordid, and criminal side of Tammany as revealed by the Lexow Commission there is indeed a great gulf fixed. But we shall better understand its power, and the permanence of its power, in New York, if we recognise that there may be something in Mr. Croker's imaginings. For, after all, there is a great truth underlying the Carlylean doctrine which Mr. Croker all unconsciously appears to have made his own.

#### VIII.—ON NEW YORK POLITICS.

One of the papers announced the day after I arrived that Mr. Croker had told their interviewer that I was the most interesting person on board the *New York*—I knew nothing about New York politics. I appreciated the compliment better after having a week's talk about New York politics than I did before I landed. The discussions, the endless banal discussions, about persons and places which make up the most of politics as they are talked by politicians, no doubt made my childlike innocence seem to Mr. Croker a grateful oasis in the midst of a controversial Sahara.

The issues before the citizens of Greater New York are, however, profoundly interesting. This November for the first time there comes into existence what is called the Greater New York. This has been formed by adding

Brooklyn to New York proper, much as Salford might be added to Manchester, and rounding out the conglomerate municipality by the annexation of various outlying urban and suburban districts, until there has been created a Greater New York 318 square miles in area, and with a population of 3,000,000, with 30,000 offices and £16,000,000 revenue.

Since the London County Council was created by Mr. Ritchie there has been nothing like so huge a piece of civic administration-making undertaken by mortal men. It is, strictly speaking, absurd to speak of Greater New York as a municipality in the English sense of the word. It is a great administrative district, which for the next four years is to be governed according to the sovereign will and good pleasure of the satraps of the Cæsar whom the electors will vote into office next November. The Mayor of Greater New York, elected by mass vote of all the citizens, becomes Grand Elector for the whole area, and he elects in the first six months of his term of office all the men who are to do the administrative work of the town. After six months, these gentlemen selected by the Grand Elector, who will be chosen by the citizens next month, will continue in office for three years and six months, unremovable by the Mayor, and uncontrolled by the phantom council that will masquerade as a Municipal Assembly, meeting to secure its more complete impotence in two houses! This may be good or it may be bad. It may be elective Caesarism or irresponsible Bureaucracy. The only thing quite certain is, that it is not popular democratic municipal government as we understand the term.

Hence the extraordinary interest with which the coming election is regarded. The first Mayor of Greater New York will have more absolute power for the first six





*Photo by Falk, New York.]*

JOHN C. SHEEHAN.  
Chief of Tammany Hall.

months of his tenure of office than any mayor ever had since the Mayors of the Palace in the declining years of the Merovingian dynasty. Into his hands, as to a dictator, will be delivered the second largest city in the whole world, and the men whom he will choose in that period will continue in office for four years. The twentieth century will see New York ruled for better or worse by the appointees of the Mayor chosen next month.

Who is he to be? Mr. Croker was of course the centre of universal interest. But he would not speak. To all inquiries he remained as dumb as an oyster. He was out of politics. Mr. Sheehan was Boss of Tammany. Tammany, no doubt, would elect its own candidate, and that candidate would win—by various majorities at one time put as high as a hundred thousand votes.

But to me Mr. Croker talked very simply and seriously.

I had been saying that I would rather be first Mayor of Greater New York than President of the United States for the next four years, when he broke in:—

"One thing is certain, any way. Whoever is Mayor of Greater New York will make a failure of it. He cannot help it. No one living can successfully govern three millions of people under such a charter. It will have to be amended again and again to give it even a chance of carrying on. For it is simply an impossible instrument of government. If the people could have voted upon it after it was finally settled as it now stands, they would have vetoed it by a large majority. But these men, who

distrust the people, refused to allow the people to pronounce upon their work. So we shall see a certain failure, whoever is Mayor."

"They are all saying on board the ship, Mr. Croker," I said, "that you are to be first Mayor of Greater New York."

Mr. Croker smiled. "Whether I shall be a candidate or not is a point upon which I have not made up my mind. I have not the facts upon which to form a judgment. I have been away from the city for months. I have been out of politics for three years. It would be absurd for me to say who will be the Tammany candidate, although I think it is quite safe to say that, whoever that candidate may be, he is safe to be the first Mayor of Greater New York."

"Well," I said, "it is a post which any man might be proud to hold, with greater potentialities of good in it than any other."

Mr. Croker paused thoughtfully for a time, and then he said:—"I do not mind telling you exactly what I feel at present about the matter. I may accept the nomination if it is offered me. At present my feeling is very strong against doing so, and for this reason: I have had enough of it. For twenty-five years I have toiled and worn myself out in the service of the city. I am no longer so strong as I used to be. I broke down rather badly with vertigo in my last term of office, and, although I am much better now, I am quite certain that if I were Mayor of Greater New York I should be in my grave before my term of office expired. If I thought I could make a success of it, I should perhaps not think so much of that, although I don't want to die just yet. But as I have told you, no mortal man—no, not an angel from heaven—could govern the city successfully under this charter, and I don't care to die for the chance of making a failure."

I said, quoting Macaulay:—

"To every man upon the earth  
Death cometh soon or late.  
And how can man die better  
Than facing dreadful odds  
For the ashes of his fathers  
And the temples of his Gods."

"That is all very well," Mr. Croker replied, "if I could do any good. But I don't see that I can, or that anybody can, under this charter. I have had a very rough, hard life, and I want to rest a few years after all the turmoil. I have got a little country place in Berkshire where I have a few horses—and I am very fond of horses. What I would like best of all would be to go back to Berkshire and spend the next few years quietly with my horses in the open air, and with my family at home, and let somebody else swing New York."

"Natural," I said, "but not the highest, is it?"

Mr. Croker replied with sudden energy: "I have not made up my mind. I cannot possibly make up my mind till I know how the situation stands in New York. That I am going to find out. When I know the facts, I shall make up my mind. And I would have you understand," he said, speaking in a tone very foreign to his usual quiet, unemphatic way, "that whatever way I decide it will be my own decision and nobody's else. I take no stock in the protestations of men who have been compelled against their wishes, etc., to accept office. Never. If I accept this or anything else it is because I wish to have it. If I did not wish for it, no power on earth could make me accept it. I never have been driven to accept anything against my wish, and I never will."



"Well, Mr. Croker, suppose you were to find the facts lie so as to lead you to wish to be Mayor of Greater New York?"

"Then," said he, with sudden change in manner, "if I were to choose death in four years in order to administer an impossible charter, I should at least have a worthy ideal. I have been much abroad of late, and wherever I have gone I have had my eyes open; and I have been much impressed—painfully impressed—how much better things are for the poor man in some of the cities of the Old World than they are in New York. Yes, sir, it seems strange to say it, but for the poor man in London there is more liberty—ten to one more liberty—than for the poor man in New York. In London the parks are for the poor men to use as they please—to speak in, to sleep in, to breathe in. In New York they are pretty places for the rich men to look at. If I were Mayor," said he, "I should try to change all that. Wherever, in whatever department, I could find anything in any city better than what we have in New York, there I would seek to bring New York up to the line."

"To go one better, in fact," I suggested.

"Just so," said he, "and so to make New York the ideal city of the whole world. It is the greatest in the New World; why not make it the best?"

That, at least, would be my ambition. It would be worth while risking something to realise that. But Tammany," he added, "will see to it. There is no other organisation in New York with the continuity and power to attain it."

#### IX.—THE GENESIS OF A BOSS.

Mr. Croker does not like the title of Boss. He regards it as the most offensive which has ever been devised by mortal men to describe their leader. In every age the

title of the Governor and Director has varied. Consul, dictator, emperor, king, duke, doge, general, president—any or all of these titles are universally recognised as more or less honourable. It has been reserved to Americans of these latter days to invent a term for their leader which excites anything but reverence, and is at once familiar, vulgar, and offensive. It is probably the one office in the world which is universally

coveted, whose title instead of adding to the dignity of the post, detracts from it. Nevertheless, popular or unpopular, Boss has acquired a permanent position in American nomenclature. Possibly, in time, to be styled a Boss may be held to be as honorific as to be called Consul or Duke, for of all posts and offices accepted in the American Republic, that of Boss is the most distinctively characteristic and unmistakably American. Possibly, a thousand years hence the children of our remote posterity will learn from their school books that at the end of the nineteenth century the United States of America, nominally preserving the shadow of Republican institutions, were really governed more or less despotically by Bosses, thereby reproducing in the Western World the familiar phenomena by which in ancient Rome the shade of the Republic lingered on the Seven Hills long after Augustus had concentrated all

power in the hands of the Cæsars. Presidents come and go like the phantom consuls in the Roman Empire, but the rule of the Boss remains. An unwritten law forbids the election of a President for the third term of office, but no law interferes with the indefinite prolongation of the rule of the Boss. Familiarity with the spectacle has concealed its significance from the eyes of most observers; but now and again a more or less picturesque incident forces its significance upon the minds of the most unthinking.



Photo by Rockwood, New York.]

SETH LOW.

Citizens' Union Candidate for the Mayoralty of Greater New York.

Take, for instance, the case of Mr. Richard Croker. In the eye of the law he is a simple citizen, not even of American birth. Like most of the modern rulers of American cities, he was born in Ireland; nevertheless, although born in a foreign land, and, therefore, precluded by law from ever aspiring to the presidential office, this man, after serving an apprenticeship as Vice-Boss or Lieutenant to Tweed's successor Kelly, has reigned with undisputed authority as Boss of Tammany Hall for nearly a quarter of a century. Three years ago, his nominee being defeated at the polls, and his health having given way under the wearing strain of power, the Boss, following the example of other kings in exile, departed to seek consolation in England, which ever extends a hospitable welcome to all dethroned potentates. Tammany Hall is ferociously anti-British in its sentiment, but its Boss without hesitation domiciles himself in a country gentleman's seat near Wantage, in Berkshire, almost within the shade of the towers of Windsor. There he follows the ordinary pursuits of a country gentleman of sporting tastes. He keeps a stud of racehorses, and is to be seen in company with sportsmen eminent and the reverse of eminent on English racecourses. He is caricatured by his enemies as hobnobbing with princes on the turf, and accused of the great and heinous crime of being a hanger-on to the skirts of the Prince of Wales.

Meanwhile the city which has cast him out is delivered over absolutely into the hands of his bitterest opponents; a mayor, elected in protest against his rule, has all the resources of the city at his disposal; while the police, which he had converted into a Praetorian guard, were disciplined and administered by men who regarded him much as Fairfax and Cromwell regarded Charles Stuart. The dethroned Boss lies low in the Old World. He proclaims he is out of politics. But one fine day, when the election for Greater New York is drawing near, it suddenly occurs to him that he will revisit the

scene of his former dominion. Then in a moment is manifested the difference between a Boss even in retirement, and say, for example, an ex-President. Benjamin Harrison, one of the ablest Presidents of recent years, might go and come across the Atlantic ferry a dozen times without attracting one quarter of the attention excited by the return of the Boss.

Richard Croker sailed from Southampton surrounded by an informal Court, of which the most conspicuous members were the representatives of New York papers commissioned to record everything that he did, everything that he said, and as much as possible of what he thought. The Vice-President of the line at once placed at his disposal the suite of state rooms on deck, and throughout the voyage, although General Tracy, ex-Secretary of the Navy, was on board, Mr. Croker was Boss of the ship. His arrival at New York was treated in all the newspapers as the greatest political event of the day. Even the most hostile devoted columns to chronicling his arrival and commenting upon its possible significance, while the more enterprising and energetic literally filled pages, day after day, with letter-press and illustrations, all, whether friendly or hostile, testifying in the most forcible fashion to the prominent hold of the Boss upon his former subjects. As one of his bitterest opponents of the press angrily declare:—

No American born political leader could live so much abroad, could display so much fondness for English life and English society, without seriously imperilling his power. Mr. Croker appears to suffer little by it. He comes back now to take charge of the Tammany canvass, with complete control over the Tammany purse, and is received as the dictator of the organisation, the man whose word is absolute as to candidates and policy. It is a very remarkable display of personal power.—*Evening Post*.

It is not too much to say that no European newspaper would have given as much space to chronicling the movements of any crowned head as was accorded to Richard Croker as a matter of course by friends and foes alike when he returned to New York. Perhaps more significant even than the attention paid in the newspapers was the homage done him, not merely by the chiefs of Tammany Hall, but even by the rank and file in the street. It was noted by one of the most vehement Republican anti-Tammany newspapers that as, on the day of his arrival, he was passing down a street, the pavement of which was under repair, the paviers no sooner recognised him than by an instinctive movement they all uncovered, and stood as if they had been Europeans suddenly confronted with the presence of their king. King he was, dethroned perhaps for a moment, but possibly on the eve of expelling the usurper from his throne.

We come therefore to the very intensely interesting subject of inquiry as to the way in which a mere mortal, without title, post, distinction, or hereditary position, is able to acquire and to keep, despite all the vicissitudes of fortune, the homage of the jealous democracy of an American city. Some student who will combine the patient scientific method of Darwin with the philosophic appreciation of De Tocqueville may some day give us a monograph on the Evolution of a Boss, a creature who is at least as worthy of study and observation as the earth-worms and the ants, to whom our scientists have devoted years of patient labour. By way of attempting to contribute some fragment to the materials from which these future scientific philosophers will construct the classic work on the Genesis of a Boss, I thought it well to ask Mr. Croker



From the *New York Journal*.]

CROKER ARRIVES IN NEW YORK.

how it was he came to be Boss. Are Bosses, like poets, born, and not made or was he at an early age inspired by the high ambition of becoming Boss, as Roman soldiers aspired to the Imperial purple? or was he a natural product of the elemental forces of his time, as unconscious of the process of his making as Topsy was of her creation? I found, as might be expected, that Mr. Croker was very much of Topsy's opinion. He 'spects he grow'd, and found his place in the providential economy of the universe by no conscious act of volition on his part.

#### X.—THE STORY OF HIS LIFE.

The story of his life, as he told it to me, was very plain and simple, although full of interest as an illustration of the ease and rapidity with which an unknown Irishman, with no education to speak of, without friends or funds, could spring with a bound to the very forefront, and acquire wealth and power at an age when most men in the older world are just beginning to earn their first professional fee. Mr. Croker, as I have said, was born in Ireland, in the county of Cork, and was one of the youngest—if not the youngest—of a very numerous family. He was not two years old when his parents left the Old Country, carrying with them their numerous progeny, whom they found it no longer possible to feed in famine-smitten Ireland. His father, he said, was a man of good education, and some of his elder brothers went to college. Richard, however, being the youngest, received no other education than that provided by the public schools of New York, to which he was sent in due course, but where he was not permitted to remain after he had reached the age of thirteen. At thirteen he was taken from school and set to work at earning his living. After a time he was sent to learn the business of an engineer or fitter in a machine shop, and there he remained for several years. He served his apprenticeship, as we would say, to the business, and became a competent workman, thoroughly conversant with the art and mystery of building a modern locomotive, and after accomplishing the building, was fully competent of mounting the footplate for a trial spin along the metalled way.

Up to this point there was nothing to distinguish young Croker's career from that of any number of skilled workmen who were employed in the fitters' shop on the Atlantic coast. At the time of the great convulsion which left so profound an impression upon the American nation, when its youth and manhood went down into the bloody winepress of war, he was a mere boy, too young to shoulder a musket. He was, however, profoundly stirred by the patriotic impulse of that great and stirring time, and it is one of the memories upon which he dwells with pride that Tammany in those dark days raised a regiment for the Union which bore itself second to none in the long death struggle with the slave power of the South.

Croker read few books, but many newspapers, and was a close and keen observer of men. It is interesting to note that contrary to the almost universal opinion, eloquence or readiness of speech on the platform is by no means an indispensable ingredient in the elements which go to make up a great Boss. "I have never made a public speech on a platform to a large audience in my life," said Richard Croker. "I could not do it. I cannot talk in that way. In committee, in council, I can talk in a homely fashion; discuss, and put arguments before men; but to make an eloquent speech—no, I cannot do it. I never can, and I never did. In all my life I have



*Photo by Gutekunst, Philadelphia.]*

M. L. GODKIN.

Editor of the *Evening Post*, New York.

never made what you would call a set speech." From this Mr. Croker went on to discourse upon the comparative value of the speech that is silvery and the silence that is golden, in a fashion which would have delighted the heart of Thomas Carlyle. Of mob orators, for those whose eloquent words are able to wield at will the fierce democracy, Mr. Croker takes but little stock. They have their uses, no doubt. They are necessary. They receive their instructions, and being told what to say, are expected to say it, or the Boss would know the reason why; but it was evident he ranked them as standing very low in the scale of political importance. "Men," he said, "who run to tongue have often very little else than tongue to show. There is So-and-So, and So-and-So," he went on, naming in succession many of the most eloquent stump-orators and sprad-eagles of the day; "they talk, but what else can they do? Nothing. For judgment, for wisdom and counsel, for horse-sense, who would go to any of these men? Have you not found it so in your country?" he asked. "No," I said, "I could not say we had. Gladstone, Bright, Chamberlain, who were among the most effective of our public speakers, were all of them quite as shrewd and weighty in council as they were eloquent on the platform." But Mr. Croker was not convinced. He did not despise the golden-mouthed orator, but he regarded him as a kind of copper currency, useful and necessary in his place, but of a mere token value. They were things to be used, but on no account whatever to be permitted to indulge in the fond

delusion that because they are eloquent in talk they are to be regarded as having weight in council.

When Richard Croker was approaching manhood, New York was under the dominion of Boss Tweed, who as lord of Tammany Hall was hurrying with rapid steps down the way which leadeth to destruction. The scale of plunder practised by Boss Tweed and his satellites was colossal. During the last two years of his reign Boss Tweed added £8,000,000 to the debt of the city of New York, a large fraction of which he kept for himself, but the rest was lavished in donatives to his Prætorians. It was the unbridled insolence, the scandalous extravagance, the unblushing capacity of this brigand Boss which first brought Richard Croker into politics. The great Boss of our day who, according to his political opponents, reigned as emperor in New York, levying a revenue of blackmail amounting to £2,000,000 per annum from the vassal city, owed the beginning of his career to the virtuous horror with which he regarded the excesses of Boss Tweed.

Richard Croker, barely turned one-and-twenty, took council with one John Kelly, known as Honest John Kelly, who became Boss of Tammany between the reigns of Tweed and Croker, and decided that, come what might, they would throw themselves heart and soul into the task of raising a revolt against the dominion of Tweed and his myrmidons.

Robespierre, it may be remembered, first figured in history as the humanitarian opponent of the infliction of capital punishment.

Mr. Croker's account of Boss Tweed was interesting. His estimate was severe but sympathetic. "Tweed," he said, "was a very able man, who for years had not done badly. He had indeed done much good for the city. But towards the end of his sway he fell before temptation. He became rotten, and as soon as he began to steal all those under him followed his example. Being corrupt himself he could not reprove dishonesty in others, and so the whole set then in power became rotten."

"Then you admit," I said, "that Tammany, notwithstanding all its virtues, could, and as a matter of fact did, become a sink of corruption?"

"Yes," said he, speaking with the same engaging frankness that Cardinal Manning would refer to the crimes of the Borgias; "under Tweed Tammany became very bad. Tweed and all the men in with him stole millions. It was not Tweed alone—it never is any one alone. To steal public money there must be many thieves all working together, each screening the other, no one daring to denounce any other because he is in it himself. It was a shocking state of things. It was to stop all that that I went into politics. And the case of Tweed is the strongest illustration of what I told you about the power of the few, poor friendless men who have right on their side against the strongest confederacy of thieves and robbers. In 1869 and 1870 Tweed was at the height of his glory. All New York obeyed him. Every official was at his orders. All the police and everybody else were his servants. He was many times a millionaire. But he was wrong, and it could not last—dishonesty never can. Only right comes always out on top."

"But how was he overthrown?"

"Simply by the power of truth and honesty. Who were we to go out against such a Boss? A few poor young fellows whom nobody knew. But we were in the right, and that was enough. Honest John Kelly, he said to me, 'Croker, we have just to go right on, fighting

them all the time. Never mind the odds; we're bound to win.' And we did. It was a great fight. We young men formed an Independent Young Men's Democratic Organisation. We worked, we talked, we made a good stand everywhere against Tweed and Tammany."

"What!" I said; "you were an anti-Tammany man in those days?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Croker. "My first political act was to go on the war-path against Tammany, in order to 'down' Tweed. But we 'downed' him. I was one of the majority elected on the Board of Aldermen to oppose Tweed. He could not secure his re-appointment against the veto of the majority of the Board of Aldermen, and then we elected the majority."

"You 'downed' him then?" I asked.

"Oh dear, no! Tweed had still another move. He owned the majority of the Legislature of the New York State. Part of it was Tammany, pure and simple, but he had no difficulty with his millions in buying outright the votes of as many Republicans as he wanted. Then the Boss with a majority at Albany ran an Act through the Legislature turning us out of office, by the device of creating a new Charter for the City of New York. Thus I was legislated out of my office as Alderman before I had held it six months. But although Tweed controlled the Legislature, we had the people behind us, and although I did not stand again for Alderman, even under the new Charter we elected a majority sufficient to prevent Tweed's re-appointment. So we 'downed' him at last, and in the end he died in prison. It was a great victory against enormous odds. But," added Mr. Croker, "you never need fear appealing to the people if you are in the right. I have always had faith in the people."

"After Tweed was 'downed' did you become Boss?"

"No, sir. The next Boss was Honest John Kelly. I was appointed City Marshal, charged with the collection of arrears of taxes on personal property. I was paid a commission on collection. I had previously drawn salary as Alderman for five months. But I should have told you that when Tweed fell, we anti-Tammany men—the Reformers and Independent Democrats who had 'downed' Tweed—then took over Tammany. Since that date Tammany has been the Reform Organisation of New York City."

"You took possession of Tammany, I suppose, as you would a vessel after she had struck her flag: manned her with a new crew, and used her guns against her late consorts?"

"Certainly. We, the anti-Tammany reform party, took possession of Tammany, and made the old sink of corruption the headquarters of Reform. And so it has continued," said he seriously, "down to this day."

"And Mayor Strong?" I queried.

"We have far more right to the title than Mayor Strong. We claim that we are the genuine article. He is only a counterfeit. Reformed Administration, indeed!" he said with scorn. "If you only could see the creatures who are carrying it on! The men who have been cast out of Tammany as too bad for our organisation have labelled themselves reformers and are now running the city. Of course the mugwumps don't know what they are after. They only interest themselves in politics on election days. But these bad fellows, the off-scourings of the city, who are too corrupt and altogether too bad to be employed by either of the regular organisations, they are the men to whom your Reformed Administration leaves the practical work of governing. Reform, indeed! You should just see them at their tricks."

"But to return, Mr. Croker. What was your next public office?"

Then Mr. Croker patiently and methodically went through the list of his public offices, from which it appeared that he had been in the salaried service of the City of New York almost continuously from 1870 to 1895. Nor must it be supposed that the salaries were small. He served two terms as City Coroner in the palmy days when City Coroners were paid in fees. I think every case brought in £4 to the Coroner, and Mr. Croker told me that he drew during his double term of service no less a sum than from £4,000 to £5,000 per annum! It seemed almost incredible to me. But Mr. Croker stuck to it, and he had no motive for exaggeration. It is now a salaried post, but when he held it the fees brought in from 20,000 to 25,000 dollars a year. Here, indeed, were "spoils!" Richard Croker, a young Irish mechanic, who had left the fitting-shop at twenty-one to go into politics, finds himself before he is six-and-twenty installed in office enabling him to draw the salary of a Cabinet Minister for six years on end. Who can wonder at the rush into politics when the premium upon success is so enormous? In no other profession could Richard Croker have secured so large an income at so early an age. I need not go into the details of his municipal career. He was elected Alderman, but never took his seat on the board. He was made Fire Commissioner, and then he became Comptroller, a coveted post which he held for several years. Here also the salary is that of a Cabinet Minister. Altogether, as I cyphered it up, Mr. Croker must have drawn in fees and salaries attached to the various offices which he held between 1870 and 1895 a sum of not much less than £70,000, or three hundred and fifty thousand dollars—excluding all illegitimate perquisites. That is to say, in twenty-five years of municipal service Mr. Richard Croker received on an average nearly £3,000 a year. Is there any public man in the political service of either England or the United States who can show a better record?

During all the time that Mr. Croker was in the salaried service of the city he was the ruling genius of Tammany Hall. After Tweed's downfall, although Honest John Kelly was titular Boss, Richard Croker was the power behind the throne. When Kelly disappeared, although the nomination was made,

and every one of the thirty-four leaders was to be his own boss, no one for a moment was under any misapprehension where the real power lay. There was in Mr. Croker's mind no antagonism between the interests of the city, whose offices he held, and those of Tammany, whose political work he was doing all the time. The party machine was indispensable to enable him to rule the city. So always he talks of Tammany and the city, as Cardinal Wolsey might have spoken of Church and State.

#### XI.—THE SECRET OF HIS SUCCESS.

I asked Mr. Croker wherein lay, in his opinion, the secret of his strength.

He replied that he had always trusted the people, and the people trusted him. He had never been crooked, nor would he ever tolerate crooked men in office. If a man became corrupt he was fired out. This was even more necessary in the interests of the party than of the city. The people knew him, and they felt he spoke straight and acted honestly in their interest, and so forth.

But, I said, apart from these general considerations, what did he consider differentiated him as Boss from his predecessors?

He considered a while, and then replied, "Two things. They were both very simple, but they contributed the most to the maintenance and to the strength of my position. The first was the divesting myself of all the patronage which previous Bosses possessed. As soon as I became Boss I terminated at one stroke the system which every previous Boss had acted upon—of keeping all the city appointments in his own hands. The result of that system was the Boss had no time to do anything but fill up offices. I changed all that. I d centralised the whole

thing. All the appointments in each assembly district were made over to the leader for that district. Instead of one Boss distributing all the offices, each of the thirty-four leaders on our Executive Council had absolute control over all the patronage in his district. This made them more powerful, and at the same time relieved me of infinite worry and left me free to attend to other business. That was the first change I made. The other was quite as important. No small part of my hold on Tammany, and through Tammany on the city, came from the fact that from the first I always made a point of pushing young men to the front. I had myself come out when young. I favoured young men on



*Photo by Savary, New York.*

W. L. STRONG.

Reform Mayor of New York City.



principle on a calculation which worked right every time. If you get the young men you get their fathers and their elder relations. That is invariable. It is quite otherwise with the old. If you get the father you probably won't get the son, whereas if you get the son you always get the father. There is no motive," said Mr. Croker emphatically, "which operates more constantly in American life than the desire of every father to secure for his children a better education than he has had himself. That motive, far more than any greed for the dollar, takes most men into politics. They want to see their boys better educated." (Mr. Croker evidently used the term in the wider sense as meaning the educating of the faculties by the training of life rather than a mere college education.) "And when they see their boy taken hold of and put into place early, they are true to the party that pushes their boy. Another reason why it is good policy is because if you get a reputation for picking out young fellows and giving them a show six or ten years sooner than anybody else, all the smartest lads will crowd round you, and naturally. You are giving them the chance they want to-day, while the other fellows only promise it next week. Nothing gave Tammany such hold as these two things—the decentralisation of the patronage and the encouragement of young men."

If Mr. Croker be not belied, his love for excitement has at times led him into strange adventures. As for instance, when he battled through raging surf off the coast of Florida in order to fish for sharks. Shark-fishing is just the kind of inspiring amusement strong enough to suit a man who had been Boss of Tammany Hall.

## XII.—THE ORDEAL OF GAOL.

Mr. Croker is physically fearless, a handy man with his fists, therein resembling our John Burns, who relies more upon his "ten commandments" than any bowie or revolver. And this brings me by a natural transition to the final chapter in this sketch, the story of how Richard Croker was arrested, imprisoned, and tried for the wilful murder of a political opponent.

Mr. Croker sat talking in his state-room one afternoon concerning his career and its lessons.

"I think it only right," he began after a pause, "to tell you that I once spent thirty days in prison."

"Really!" I exclaimed, "and so you also have actually been in gaol. How did you get there? And how did you get out? And how did you like it? And how is it you come out on top?"

"It was many years ago," he replied. "I was held on a charge of murder."

I looked at the Boss. I had heard much against him, but I had never heard him accused of having been a murderer.

"Yes," he went on, speaking with some suppressed feeling, "for murder—for killing a man. And the man was killed sure enough. Only I did not do it. I will tell you all about it."

"Please do!" I exclaimed.

"It was one of the cruellest things that I ever experienced, one of the cruellest things. It seemed so unjust, so utterly unjust. I could not understand it. But it came out all right," he said cheerily; "it always does. Well," he continued, "it was this way. It was before I was Boss—when John Kelly was Boss, and I was still a very young man serving my first term as coroner, and working for Tammany behind Kelly. There was an election on. Hewitt wanted to be Mayor again. We had elected him once, but we did not want

him a second time. It was a stiff fight, and we all went in to do our best. There was a noisy fellow then in politics of the name of O'Brien, who was quite outrageous in his support of Hewitt. It was before we had reformed the law of elections, and any violent lawless man could do what he liked on election days in knocking citizens about, stuffing ballot-boxes, and playing all kinds of tricks. O'Brien stuck at nothing. He got together a gang of all the criminals and roughs in the whole town, and gave them their instructions. They were to go from district to district, seize the ballot-boxes, stuff them with Hewitt votes, and bulldoze all their opponents. It was monstrous. But some men stuck at nothing in those days. And O'Brien was quite a desperate character. Well, on the election day, I said to John Kelly, 'What shall we do? O'Brien is out with his gang playing his tricks. His gang are the most violent criminals and ruffians in all New York. They are smashing ballot-boxes, and terrorising the citizens. It will be a hard day.'

"'Never you mind,' said Kelly. 'What we have got to do is simply to go right on. We are right, and all these outrageous things that O'Brien and his gang are doing must just be met as best we can. You go straight down to the worst district, where he is carrying on, and expostulate with him.'

"So," said Mr. Croker, "although it was not a pleasant task, I made my way down to the polling station, where O'Brien was at that moment carrying on no end. He had taken complete charge of the ballot-boxes, and no man on the other side was allowed to vote, while for Hewitt the 'repeaters' were being voted all the time. You never saw such a scene of violence and disorder. I went straight up to O'Brien with a few of my men behind me, and began to expostulate with him. 'O'Brien,' I said, 'you ought to be ashamed of yourself. This kind of a thing is a disgrace to the city.' He was very excited, and very violent, and the more I expostulated with him, the more outrageous he became. But I was not afraid of him or his ruffians, and I went on pointing out earnestly the outrage he was committing upon the law, when suddenly I heard a shot fired behind me. I looked round, and there was one of O'Brien's men on the ground with a shot through him, dead or dying. There was immediately a great hubbub, and instantly, as I was the foremost representative of the other side, they declared that it was I who had killed the man. O'Brien and his gang accused me of shooting him, and when the police came I was handed over to them under arrest on a charge of murder. I was as innocent as a babe unborn. At the very moment the shot was fired, I was pleading for the majesty of the law, and expostulating in the name of order and good government against the abominable violence to which O'Brien and his criminals were subjecting the citizens. As for shooting the man, he was shot behind my back, nor was I aware of his existence until I saw him lying on the ground with a shot in him. But the opportunity was too good to be lost. They thought they had me. I had been in the lead against O'Brien, and the chance was too good to be lost."

"Had you a weapon?" I asked.

"No, sir," said he. "I never carried a weapon in my life other than my two hands."

"Then who was it that killed him?"

"A man," said he; "a friend of mine who had followed me into the polling place. As I was being led to the station he followed me in the crowd. I said, 'Who shot the man?' He replied, 'I did. He was a ruffian. One



of O'Brien's gang was shouting and making a fuss behind you when you were expostulating with O'Brien. As he got more excited he picked up a rock, and was just going to brain my brother, with whom he was having an argument. When I saw his hand lifted with the stone in it, I whipped out my gun and shot him to save my brother's life. If I had not fired, my brother might have been dead by now."

"Well," I asked, "did the man give himself up?"

"No," said Mr. Croker, "and, of course, I did not give him away, not if I had been convicted for what I had never done, for the man told it me as a friend, and you must never give away your friends. Besides, he meant no harm. It was in self-defence, and I would not have got him into trouble for anything."

"But you yourself," I said, "you were in severe trouble?"

"Yes, it was a bad time. They brought me before the district attorney, who was a bitter opponent, and swore that they saw me shoot the man. He sent me for trial, and I lay for thirty days in gaol before the case could be heard. It was a grim time," said he. "I could not understand it. It seemed so utterly unjust. Here was I trying to keep the law, pleading with the criminal who was breaking it, and then as a reward I was suddenly clapped into gaol as a common murderer. Many hours I spent on my knees in the cell, wrestling with the question, almost in despair about it all, but there was always something told me that it would come all right. I had great faith in the people, and that sustained me in these dark times. It was very bad, and very bitter, and what made it worse, my first child was born while I was under arrest on that charge. I felt it very much, and so did my poor wife."

"Well," I said, "how did it end?"

"The case came on for trial before a judge who was very prejudiced against me at the time. They swore all they could against me, and he charged the jury for a conviction. I do not want to say anything about him now, for he has long since seen what a cruel mistake he made, and has done all he could, publicly and privately, to make atonement for it. He is still a judge of the Supreme Court, and many times he tells me that the only object he has left in life is to make atonement for the injury he did me at that trial. The jury, however, were not unanimous; they hopelessly disagreed, and had to be discharged. I was released on bail, being held in bonds to come up at any time for a new trial. But notwithstanding the malice of my enemies, and the charge of the judge, the people saw that I was innocent, and instead of being crushed, I became an object of popular sympathy. I continued in my office as coroner, and no effort was made to bring me again to trial. John Kelly, however, insisted that it was due to me to compel them to send the case before another

jury, and take steps to force on another trial. Then the district attorney entered a *nolle pros*, and admitted that he had no case, and so the matter dropped so far as the courts are concerned. I was shortly afterwards re-elected to the office of coroner as a mark of public confidence; but notwithstanding all that, my enemies have kept on flinging the charge of murder in my teeth, and even to this day you may hear echoes of the cruel charge at election times in New York. After my office for coroner expired, there was a question of appointing me to another city office, and at once the cry was raised that I was a murderer, and unfit to be appointed. The Mayor said, 'Croker, I think you are innocent, and there is nothing against you, but before I can appoint you to office, you must have a conclusive vindication as to the judgment of the people. Go down to the assembly district, where the killing took place, stand for Alderman, appeal for the votes of the citizens, the friends and neighbours of the man who was killed. If you are elected there, despite all that they can say against you, it will be your vindication. Then I shall appoint you.' So I went down," continued Mr. Croker, "into the assembly district, and we had a tremendous fight—one of the stiffest fights I ever had; but the truth was known to the citizens, and my confidence in the people which had sustained me in the darkest hours in gaol was justified. I came out on top. My vindication was complete. The Mayor then appointed me Fire Commissioner. I resigned my position as Alderman, and from that day to this the charge is only revived as a kind of dead cat to throw at me at election times by my refined and gentlemanly opponents. It was bad to bear at the time," said he; "cruel and bitter and black were those thirty days. I sometimes almost lost faith; but I was sure it would come right in the long run, and so it is, and so it always will be right. Act straight, and the worst your enemies do against you the better it is for you in the long run."

With this cheerful expression of unwavering faith in the Supreme Justice which governs all things, let us leave Mr. Richard Croker. From whatever point of view he may be regarded, such an utterance from such a man is noteworthy indeed. It is not for me to judge, much less to condemn. In this Character Sketch I have endeavoured to represent to a public which has heard enough of what his enemies think of Mr. Croker, what Mr. Croker thinks of himself. The most cursory American reader will see that I have inevitably translated Mr. Croker's vigorous vernacular into the political equivalents which are more familiar to an English writer; but although I may not have caught the trick of his phrases, I can affirm without any hesitation that the statements made in this article accurately embody the spirit and substance of what Mr. Croker said to me in our long and intimate conversations on the steamer *New York*.





[Photo by Stereoscopic Company.]

*The world is my country, and to do  
good is my religion. Thomas Paine*  
*Yours truly*  
*John Burns*

# THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

## THE FIRST STEP TO END INDUSTRIAL STRIFE.

**T**HE strike and lock-out in the British engineering trade has now lasted for a quarter of a year.

It is only a month since the protracted dispute between Lord Penrhyn and his quarrymen was brought to a close by a settlement which, so far as outsiders can see, might as easily have been arrived at at the beginning of the strike as at the end of it. We are now threatened with a gigantic strike in the Lancashire cotton trade. In the United States a protracted coal strike has dragged its way along for many months, and its closing scenes have been marked by bloodshed on a scale of which we happily know nothing in the older world. These periodical strikes and lock-outs correspond only too closely to the wars which in an earlier age used to be of chronic occurrence among the nations which now have settled down in a kind of armed but pacific European commonwealth, which has already received the name of the United States of Europe.

### WHAT CAN BE DONE?

It is easy to exhaust the vocabulary of denunciation in condemning such an unfortunate state of affairs. At a time when all the wealth producers of the nation should be harmoniously employed in harvesting the produce of what may be a brief and fleeting moment of prosperity—the organised forces of Labour and Capital are flying at each other's throats, and fighting pitched battles over questions which, if reason and common-sense had any voice in the direction of the affairs of men, would be settled without the cessation of a day's work. Vituperation, however, is useless. The question is whether it is possible for any one to show the disputants a more excellent way than the process of argument by starvation on the one side, and bankruptcy on the other. It may be a presumptuous thing to say, but I do not think there is any reason whatever to question the fact that there is a more excellent way, and that it could be adopted to-morrow, if one fundamental fallacy could be effectually knocked on the head beyond all hope of resurrection.

### THE FORMULA OF SALVATION.

At a time when the Venezuelan dispute with the United States was threatening the peace of the world, I published a pamphlet entitled "Always Arbitrate Before You Fight," in which I ventured to lay down what seems to me the essential truth of all controversies concerning arbitration. I pointed out that as long as nations considered that if they assented to arbitration they were bound to accept without question whatever the award of the arbitrator might be, so long it was quite clear that none of the more important disputes which threatened the peace of the world would be brought before an arbitral tribunal. What is true concerning international disputes is equally true of those which agitate the world of labour. It is no doubt a very excellent ideal, and one which should never be lost sight of, that the award of an arbitrator should be regarded as the end of all disputes, and accepted implicitly as a kind of "Thus saith the Lord," by both parties. But such an ideal state of things is not to be attained at a single stride. If men refuse to put their feet on the first rung of the ladder because their minds are so steadily fixed upon the top, they will never reach

the roof. And so it is in relation to the question of arbitration.

### THE FIRST STEP TOWARDS PEACE.

The first step to be taken in all disputes is to secure both parties a full and fair hearing before an impartial tribunal. Whether after this hearing they accept or reject the decision of that tribunal is another matter, very important no doubt; but that is the second stage, not the first. The first indispensable step towards any pacific solution of these disputes, especially in matters in which there are legitimate grounds for difference as to the facts on which the whole controversy turns, is that without any breach of the peace or cessation of work both parties should have ample opportunity of stating their whole case in the hearing of each other before some impartial judicial court. Were such an opportunity afforded prospective disputants or belligerents, in very many cases, even if the Court pronounced no award, the mere effect of the free public discussion before war has broken out, or a strike has been ordered, would be extremely beneficial. But if the facts were sufficiently clear in the opinion of the Court to justify the making of an award, that again would tend to reduce still further the chances of warfare. The adverse decision of the arbitral tribunal would weigh heavily against any reckless appeal to the *ultima ratio* of kings or of Trade Unions. There would remain, no doubt, a balance of cases in which, despite all the advantages of a public hearing and a judicial finding, the disputants would go to extremities any how, and this fact is held by many to be sufficient to justify a refusal to go to arbitration at all unless such a contingency can be guarded against in advance. But this contingency can only be guarded against in advance by practically banishing arbitration altogether in relation to nine out of ten, or ninety-nine out of every hundred, of the disputes which create trouble.

### A DRAWBACK NOT TO BE ESCAPED.

What we have got to recognise, whether we deal with disputes between Governments or between federations of capitalists and Trade Unions, is that if we want to have arbitration introduced as a recognised method of averting war, international or industrial, we must be prepared distinctly to face and accept the evil consequences which would ensue from a strike or a war against the award of an arbitrator. Until we are prepared to do that we shall make no progress. What I am contending for is that the added disadvantage of the increased bitterness that would result from a strike or a war entered upon after an arbitral tribunal had given its award, is a comparatively small set-off to the enormous advantage of securing a reference of all disputes in the first instance, to some such Court. Hence the first step in the substitution of peace for war is the substitution of the formula "Always arbitrate before you fight," for the accepted formula, "Arbitrate instead of fighting."

### A COMPULSORY COURT OF FIRST INSTANCE.

Under the new formula, "Always arbitrate before you fight," the arbitral tribunal would become a Court of First Instance, from which an appeal could always be made to the existing tribunal, which is one of brute

force. No doubt it would be much better if we could abolish the second tribunal altogether; but in those matters we must proceed a step at a time. The immediate gain of interposing a Court of First Instance, in which full and fair hearing would be afforded to both parties in the dispute—in a court the whole spirit of which would be one of conciliation and peace rather than of irritation and surprise—would be incalculable. These may be briefly summarised as follows:—

#### ITS ADVANTAGES.

First, we should gain time. Secondly, all the merits of the case would be fully set forth before there had been a breach of the peace, instead of as at present being brought to light slowly after hostilities had begun. Thirdly, in case the disputants could not agree, the decision of the arbitrator would afford either of them a perfectly honourable means of escape out of a situation from which they could not otherwise have extricated themselves without loss of credit. Fourthly, the weight of public opinion and the sympathies of the civilised world would be cast so heavily against the disputants who refused to abide by the decision of the arbitral tribunal, as to secure in most cases an acquiescence, although a reluctant acquiescence, in its award. If, after all, either party forced on a war or strike or lock-out, they would do so with their eyes open and with the knowledge that judgment had been ordered against them in the one court where they had full and fair opportunity to make the best case they possibly could for themselves. The inestimable privilege of fighting would not be impaired, it would be preserved in full, but it could only be exercised under the severe handicap of an adverse judgment which would weigh heavily against all those who might wantonly wish to disturb public peace.

#### ARBITRATING THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

Take for instance the crucial case of a dispute between Germany and England as to the ownership of the Isle of Wight. Under the formula "Always arbitrate before you fight," a German claim to annex the island in order to make Cowes the yachting headquarters of the Kaiser would as a matter of course be referred to arbitration. It would equally as a matter of course, unless we could imagine by some strange fatuity that the arbitrators were corrupt or lunatic, be promptly and decisively decided in our favour, and then we should hear no more of it. The odds against any other decision are about a million to one. But admit the odd millionth as cast against us, and the arbitral tribunal makes over the Isle of Wight to the German Emperor. In that case Britain would not have the slightest hesitation in going to war against the award of the tribunal as being manifestly in opposition to law and justice, and fatal to the safety and existence of the British Empire. We should have to face, of course, the odium of drawing the sword against the decision of the tribunal, but in such a case we should not calculate chances or odds; it would be a matter of life and death, and we should fight for it. But for the sake of the 999,999 chances in our favour, we should do well to take the risk of being badly handicapped on the millionth chance. Of course the whole hypothesis is ridiculous, but it serves as well as any other to illustrate the point I am driving at.

#### THE PENRHYN STRIKE.

Now let us apply this to the disputes which are raging, or which are threatening, in the industrial world. It is hardly necessary to remark that had such a tribunal existed, the Penrhyn strike would never have taken place. No one is proposing that in every case of individual dispute between employer and employed

there should be a right of appeal to an arbitral tribunal; but in cases where the dispute involves so large a number of men that a cessation of industry would materially affect the welfare of the community, the community has a right to insist that before work is stopped the case should be argued out in court. But instead of going back to the Penrhyn question, let us take the strike of the engineers, which has now been going on for more than thirteen weeks, entailing an expenditure of the funds of the strikers amounting to £30,000 a week, and entailing a far greater loss in the wages sacrificed during the enforced idleness, and the profits not earned by works which are closed.

#### THE ENGINEERS' STRIKE.

The strike began in a demand made by the engineers in the London district for a reduction of the hours of labour to eight per day. 230 employers, out of 270, employing four-fifths of the men, conceded the demand. The remaining 40 stood out, and appealed to the Employers' Federation. This body widened the area of dispute by locking out engineers in other districts until the dispute spread over the whole country. At the present time there are 59,000 men out of work owing to the strike or lock-out. The strike pay distributed weekly reaches £36,000. The 59,000 thus laid idle are composed of 24,500 engineers, 15,000 allied workers, 8,500 non-unionists, and 11,000 labourers. The dispute as to the hours is obscured by various other differences. The employers complain that the unions forbid the introduction of piecework except where it already exists, that they limit the number of apprentices, and that they arbitrarily refuse to permit one man to work more than one machine and sometimes only one tool on each machine. But over and above all these grievances Colonel Dyer declares the great question is that of preventing official trades union interference with the conduct of the shops. Mr. Burns admits that there has been unnecessary harassing of employers in trivial matters, and that some unions have permitted their district officials to raise senseless and silly disputes. Mr. Barnes is not prepared to deny that there has been undue and irritating interference by some official persons. The intervention of the Board of Trade has been tendered with the view of bringing about a conference. It has been accepted by the men, and will, it is hoped, lead to a settlement.

#### A QUESTION FIT FOR ARBITRATION.

Now, let us ask how things would have gone if both the engineers and their employers had been compelled to bring this question before a Court of Arbitration, where the matter might have been discussed between them down to the ground before a single lathe had stopped, or a single workman had been discharged. The question at issue, it will be contended by some, is not one upon which the decision of an arbitrator could be of any value. But that is to beg the question. The moment you take up any one of the proposals which have been made on one side or the other for the settlement of the dispute, you see at once that while the question appears to be very simple, and incapable of anything but a "Yes" or "No" answer, it is in reality very complex, and the solution will ultimately depend upon the adjustment of a variety of questions which are eminently suitable for discussion before a court.

#### HOW IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN SETTLED.

After the original nine hours' day strike at Newcastle, which was fought out in 1870, it was discovered, after months of privation and loss, that the whole matter was

capable of an easy adjustment by the simple expedient of beginning the payment of overtime at the end of a nine hours' day. The question of overtime and the payment of overtime really lie at the root of the whole question. The nine hours' strike of 1870 need never have taken place if it had been made clear—as it would have been if the disputants had come together amicably in the first instance—that there was no objection to overtime on the part of the men, and no objection to paying for overtime on the part of the employers. In the course of the present dispute, Mr. William Mather, member of the firm of engineers which has already conceded the eight hours' day, made a suggestion last month which was at once accepted on behalf of the workmen by Mr. Burns and other representatives. His idea was that they should follow very much the lines of the settlement of 1870, only stipulating that overtime should begin at the end of forty-eight hours instead of fifty-four, but that there should be a mutual agreement arrived at as to shifts, overtime, and the employment of machine tools. Mr. Burns accepted this so far as it related to the shifts and overtime, but wished to reserve the question of machine tools to a conference between the two parties most concerned. The employers, however, ridiculed the idea of accepting Mr. Mather's suggestion, and the proposal fell to the ground. I am not bringing this forward in order to adopt it as my own, but merely to illustrate the fact that the settlement, whenever it is arrived at, will in all probability be one turning on a mass of detail question which could only be satisfactorily adjusted between the two parties in the presence of an impartial and judicial authority. Lord James, for instance, acted as arbitrator between the North Eastern Railway and their employés, and succeeded in arriving at a mutual arrangement upon a whole mass of complicated questions which were quite as difficult of solution as those between the engineers and their masters.

#### THE ROOT QUESTION TO BE DECIDED.

What is the root question which lies at the bottom of the whole controversy between the eight hours' men and their employers? Both parties are equally interested in increasing to the uttermost the efficiency of the British engineering shops. They are as Siamese twins, indissolubly linked together in a race in which they are entered against the engineers of the world. There is not an advocate of the eight hours' day who is not ready to admit that if it could be proved that the concession of the eight hours' day would lead to any serious diminution of the capacity of British engineers to hold their own in the markets of the world, he would prefer to give up the eight hours rather than adversely handicap his trade, and for good reasons. If we cannot keep our trade, if Germans and Americans, Belgians and Frenchmen, are able to carry off orders that would otherwise have come to British fitting shops, our skilled engineers, instead of clamouring for an eight hours' day, will be left starving with a twenty-four hours' day on their hands, and nothing to do in it. On the other hand, there is not an employer who would not agree that if he could increase the efficiency of his works, or improve its quality, by conceding the eight hours' day, he would concede it at once.

#### THE UTILITY OF A COURT.

This being the case, it surely would not have been beyond the power of such a court of first instance as that for which I am pleading, to have gone exhaustively into the whole question as to whether or not the eight hours in practice did or did not produce the results

which are claimed for it, or are alleged against it on one side or the other. It may be argued there is no sufficient body of evidence to justify any one coming to a definite conclusion on that point. That is a matter the tribunal itself would have to decide. If, however, such a tribunal came to the conclusion that there was not sufficient body of evidence to justify an authoritative verdict either way, what would have been more easy or more natural than for such a court to have recommended, and for the federated and associated bodies to appear before it, to have carried out a recommendation to the effect, that a certain selected number of works should as an experiment be run at the eight hours' day, their owners being indemnified from the funds of the federation from any loss resulting from such an experiment?

#### THE DESIRABILITY OF A TEST.

At the end of three months or six months, as the case might be, the results of this experiment would then come up for review, and the court would then be in a position to decide whether or not such a change in the hours of labour would or would not operate in the direction of increasing or diminishing the efficiency of our engineers. All the while the experiment was pending work would continue without a break, and when the matter finally came up for discussion, even if it were then decided to repudiate the award of the tribunal and to go out on strike after all, time would have been gained, and some part at least of the harvest of the present year of prosperity would have been reaped. The public would be in a better position to understand much more as to the fundamental facts of the case than they are at present, and, in short, everybody would be in a much better position for a rational settlement than we are to-day.

#### THE ALLEGED RESULT OF EXPERIENCE.

At present there are several firms which have conceded the eight hours' day, and have been working on that system during the whole of the lock-out. But it is claimed by the employers that several of these firms have found the result of the eight hours' system so detrimental to their business that they are now dismissing their men and joining the federation. Notably this is alleged concerning Messrs. Richmond, whose letter has been published to the effect that during the experimental period the work has cost far and away more than the difference in wages paid between a forty-eight and a fifty-four hour week.

It is obvious that this evidence is gravely suspect. This is not an experiment undertaken in all good faith between masters and men with no cessation of industry, and an experiment moreover conducted under the supervision of a national tribunal. It is merely the testimony of a firm of employers, the members of which would be more than human if they were not influenced more or less by the feelings of their class and the passions which have been excited by the present unhappy dispute.

#### THE LANCASHIRE COTTON TRADE DISPUTE.

The dispute in the engineering trade has been fought out, and will before long draw to a close; it is therefore no use crying over spilt milk, but the threatened dispute in the Lancashire cotton trade has not yet come to a head. The cotton-spinners and the allied employers of Lancashire representing a capital of sixty million pounds have formed a federation for the purpose of enforcing a ten per cent. reduction of wages upon their five hundred thousand operatives. The Lancashire cotton industry is severely depressed. Low prices, heavy protective tariffs, the competition of the yellow man with the white money are telling heavily on the white man with the yellow

money, and this month the employers intend to throw a portion at least of their losses upon their workpeople. The workers are organised and resolute, and everything seems to portend a cessation of industry that will paralyse the North of England.

#### THE PRESS AS A COURT OF FIRST INSTANCE.

Is it too much to hope that the masters and men in Lancashire may be induced to accept the altered formula and agree to arbitrate before they fight? It may be, the odds indeed are heavy that it will be, that if they do so they will not need to fight at all. But in any case neither side has any reason to shrink from allowing its case to be heard before a Court of First Instance. At the present moment, indeed, it may be argued that the disputants are making themselves heard only too vigorously in the columns of the press; but however highly we may esteem the newspaper press, it can hardly be alleged that it is an efficient substitute for such a Tribunal of Peace and Conciliation as that for which I am pleading. All statements made in the press are necessarily more or less *ex parte*. They are not subject to cross-examination, they are lacking the advantage of a statement face to face by the persons primarily concerned, and it is not saying too much to allege that the conductors of the newspapers are often animated by nothing of a judicial spirit. The *Times* backs the masters, and the *Chronicle* backs the men. Each acts as counsel for its own side, but in the court of public opinion the seat of the judge is empty.

#### COMPULSORY ARBITRATION IN NEW ZEALAND.

When Mr. Seddon, the Prime Minister of New Zealand, was in London he expressed himself very strongly as to the exceedingly good results that had followed the establishment of a system of compulsory arbitration in his own Colony. The way in which that system of arbitration came into existence fills me with hope that possibly out of the present pitiful and tragic disputes we may snatch the permanent advantage of some approximation to compulsory arbitration in this country. There had been a long strike in New Zealand, and it was when both sides were pretty well beaten out that Mr. Seddon seized the opportunity of forcing on them the Compulsory

Arbitration Bill, which was accepted more in the acquiescence of exhaustion than enthusiastic devotion to the principle. But when it once got to work the results were such as to command the support of all classes. However that may be in relation to a statutory law of Compulsory Arbitration, there is no doubt as to what should be the verdict of public opinion in the matter. Mr. Barnes declares himself strongly in favour of "compulsory powers in industrial disputes," as an important step "in the direction of the assertion of the will of the community as a whole. Sectionalism," he proceeds, "must go under. The sooner the better. This trouble will hasten it; but, oh, at what a cost!"

#### WHAT PUBLIC OPINION MIGHT DO.

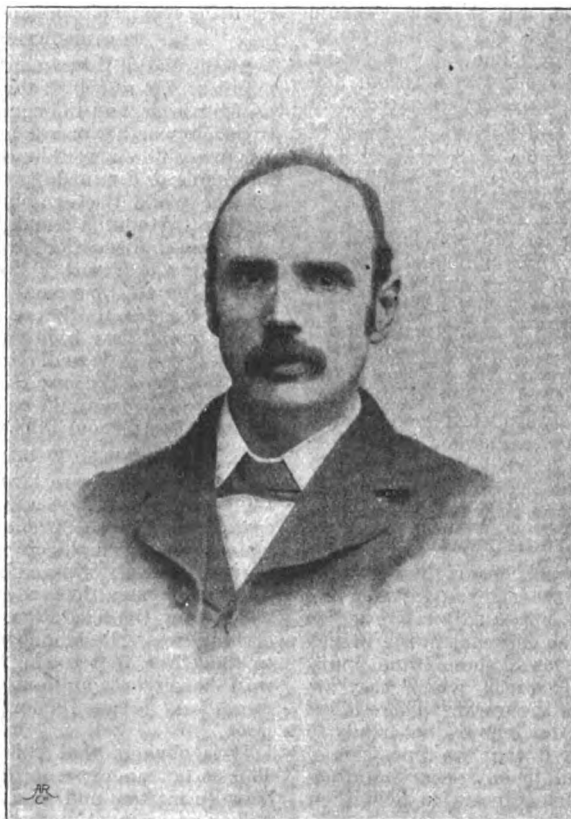
Every thoughtful man and woman in the community should take this matter into grave consideration, and if they do, I have little doubt but that they will come to the definite conclusion that whatever may be the rights or the wrongs of any trade dispute, one principle is absolutely clear, and that is, that whichever disputant refuses to submit its case to a full and fair hearing before a tribunal of arbitration, from which the right of appeal to the ultimate brutal arbitrament of strikes and lock-outs is distinctly recognised, is undeserving of any sympathy or support. In other words, what we have to work for is the creation of such a public opinion as would practically put any association of employers or of workmen out of the pale of public sympathy, converting them into outlaws if they refused to submit their case to an arbitral Court of First Instance. But it will be impossible to get public opinion educated up to this point unless we definitely dispose of the

notion that when men appeal to a court of arbitration, they sacrifice the ultimate right of appeal to the older methods which at present hold the field.

#### THE COAL STRIKE IN AMERICA.

To this end all lovers of peace and concord, and all advocates of progress and the amelioration of the conditions of labour, should devote their energies. It is true that we are not so far advanced in this country as in New Zealand, but we may at least take courage from the fact that we are in these matters far in advance of our kinsmen in the United States.

On September 11th, a convention representing the bituminous coal miners of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Penn-



[Photograph by]

[A. V. G. Taylor.]

GEORGE N. BARNES.

SECRETARY AMALGAMATED SOCIETY OF ENGINEERS.



sylvania, and West Virginia, who had been on strike since the first week of July, agreed to resume work at sixty-five cents per ton, this plan having been recommended by the executive committee of their national organisation. The miners had demanded uniform wages of sixty-nine cents. The price now agreed upon, sixty-five cents, had been conceded as a compromise by nearly all the mine-owners in the Pittsburgh district, and it meant a very material advance for the strikers over the wages they were receiving at the time they left the mines. The 1897 rates were fifty-one cents per ton, with the offer of a reduction to forty-five cents per ton, occasioned by the low prices in Western Pennsylvania. Nevertheless, the victory was won at enormous sacrifice, and it would have been vastly better for both sides to have arbitrated everything in dispute at the outset. The worst grievance from which the miners suffer is the non-enforcement of the Truck Act. They are plundered wholesale by the stores.

#### CIVIL WAR IN PENNSYLVANIA.

An American journalist who had been commissioned to make a report upon our engineers' strike to a great New York paper, told his editor, in my hearing, that nothing had ever impressed him so much in his experience of industrial disputes as to note the perfect order and excellent spirit which prevailed in the ranks of the strikers. He had attended meetings held at the gates of works where blacklegs were employed, but, with the exception of a few pickets, he had seen no evidence of industrial war. He evidently could not understand it. It seemed so different from the scenes to which he had been accustomed in his own country, where, as he said, such works would have been garrisoned by armed men as if they were a besieged fortress. Almost at the same time as he was describing his admiration of the way in which our British strike was conducted, the terrible tragedy of Lattimer and Hazleton created a momentary sensation even on the somewhat *biase* conductors of the American papers. A few miners at a colliery village in Pennsylvania had a dispute as to the hours of the drivers of the mule teams used in the mines. They were ordered to work an hour extra morning and night. They asked for extra pay, and being denied it, they struck. Other men were engaged, and for about three weeks the mine was carried on by the aid of blacklegs. The strikers began to organise demonstrations for the purpose of overawing the blacklegs and driving them out of the mines. The employers appealed to the Sheriff, who swore-in Deputies, recruited chiefly from clerks, engineers, and other salaried employes of the company. On Friday, September 10th, some 250 miners, chiefly Hungarians, who had been imported and employed because their labour was cheaper than that of native Americans, marched through the strike district with the view of driving the blacklegs out of the mines, or, according to their account, to induce them to join their ranks. It was admitted they were not armed, but their numbers grew as they marched, and the men who were turned out of the mines joined their ranks. In West Hazleton they found some blacklegs still in the mines, and at once set about driving them out. The mine was in the possession of the Deputies of the Sheriff, who fought a hand-to-hand battle with the strikers, but only one shot was fired, and, as the mine was cleared of blacklegs, the Deputies were left in charge, while the strikers marched off, now three hundred strong, across the mountain to Lattimer. Eighty Deputies were clapped on board a trolley car and hurried down to the threatened mine to head them off.

#### SHOT DOWN BY SCORES.

According to the Sheriff their numbers had increased to five hundred, but this seems to be very exaggerated. Sheriff Martin, with eighty or ninety Deputies, blocked the road, ordered the marching men to return home, and warned them that it was his duty to suppress all violence or disorderly conduct. The men were very excited and did not understand what the Sheriff was saying. Amid a hubbub of voices they began to jostle the Sheriff, and according to his own story threw him down and trampled on him. Accounts differ as to whether any order was given, but there is no doubt that the Deputies, believing their Sheriff to be in danger, poured volley after volley into the crowd of strikers. When the firing ceased, fourteen men lay stone dead where they had fallen, while over three score others were lying more or less seriously wounded. Of these a dozen subsequently died, bringing the total of men killed outright, as an incident of industrial war, to twenty-four, while the recovery of many others is still doubtful.

#### A VISIT TO MR. BELLAMY.

I happened to be calling upon Edward Bellamy, the author of "Looking Backward" and "Equality," at his home in Chicopee Falls in Massachusetts on the day on which the news of this tragedy appeared in the papers. Mr. Bellamy accepted it calmly as an inevitable incident in the evolution of the present capitalist system. "These men," he said, "have not died in vain; the blood of the martyrs is ever the seed of the Church." One universal shriek of execration against the Sheriff ran through the ranks of labour in the United States. In Chicago the labour leaders declared their desire to hang at least two newspaper editors who had expressed approval of the Sheriff's conduct. The Sheriff is held for trial, but the law appears to be clear. According to the charge of the grand jury at Pittsburgh in 1892, when Chief Justice Paxim of the Supreme Court tried the famous Homestead case, the offence of the strike miners who endeavoured to drive blacklegs out of the mines was treason against the State of Pennsylvania. The men who were shot down were technically levying war against the State, and although the Sheriff may have lost his head, there is little doubt but that the propertied class in the United States will follow the lead of the great majority of the newspapers in strongly upholding him for teaching the strikers so stern a lesson. "Do not hesitate to shoot" is not a telegram which any American Arthur Balfour need ever send to the authorities in the United States.

#### THE DIFFICULTIES OF THE AMERICANS.

We have in this country fortunately long ago emerged from a state of things in which an industrial dispute entails the bloodshed of a civil war. But considering the materials with which the Americans have to deal in the shape of hordes of foreign workmen, ignorant of the language, laws, and traditions of an industrial commonwealth, it is not for us to exalt our horn on high at their expense. What we have rather to do is to ask ourselves whether in such a social state as our own, where we are practically Britons dealing with Britons, neighbours dealing with neighbours, it is not almost as discreditable for us to have a thirteen weeks' strike concerning the precise moment when payment of overtime shall begin, as it is for a sheriff in Hazleton County to shoot down one hundred wild Hungarians who were on the warpath against blacklegs. The immediate consequences of the shooting at Hazleton was that 4,000 of the State Militia, armed to the teeth, and well equipped with Gatlings,

ball cartridge, and supported by cavalry, were ordered to Lattimer, which presents all the appearance of a district in a state of war. A state of war it is, war made manifest and visible by rifle and bayonet, with hospitals full of wounded men, and graveyards furrowed with the graves of the dead who had fallen in the strife.

#### FORBID STRIKES TILL AFTER ARBITRATION.

But our strikes and lock-outs, although not illustrated with such gory object-lessons of the consequences of the beginning of strife which is the letting out of water, are nevertheless breaches of industrial peace, a cessation of mutual helpfulness, and the establishment of a state of hostility in place of mutual co-operation. Out of this evil condition the first step is to recognise the principle, "Always arbitrate before you fight," which, once being established, would speedily lead to the enforcement of a social law, "You shall never fight until you have arbitrated."

#### A DANISH STRIKE AND ITS SEQUEL.

A correspondent in Copenhagen sent me, just as I was going to press, a very interesting report of the progress that has recently been made towards the establishment of industrial peace in Denmark. Both employers and employed have their unions and their federation of unions. He says:—

This spring the engineers went on strike in one of the Jutland towns, and the masters' association proclaimed a lock-out. Peace was soon restored by arbitration, but in an unsatisfactory way, as several of the points in dispute were not definitely settled—for instance, the arbitration rules and the settled workshop rules. These latter include, besides rules for entering and leaving the factory, rules for maintenance of order, etc., a lot of rules which greatly influence the men's pay, viz., rules for overtime and piecework, which rules had given rise to ever so much trouble. It did not last long before there were strikes in machine factories in other towns. The masters' associations said these strikes were unlawful as arbitration had to be tried first, the general manager of the engineers' union said that the arbitration rules were as yet not definitely agreed upon, and as the strikes were supported by the men's central organisation the two masters' associations proclaimed a lock-out for the engineers all over the country, and the men in the foundries were locked out very soon afterwards. A little later the associations of master locksmiths and master blacksmiths, which are closely allied to the associations of machine-factory owners, locked out their men too. It was almost a national disaster to have so much business stopped at the best time of the year, and the longer it lasted the more widely spread the disaster would be, as the stoppage of all iron-work would be keenly felt in all building trades and in many other sorts of business. And it could last long. The excellent organisation of the socialistic trades' unions shows to its best on such occasions. The locked-out engineers and foundry-men are supported first from their own unions' funds, but next by subscriptions levied on all the members of the non-locked-out trades' unions, who must pay every week according to their earnings, lastly subsidies have been sent from unions in the iron trades in Sweden and Germany.

The lock-out had now been going on for three months and might be kept going for a couple of months more for all that could be ascertained. Several attempts had been made both

at reconciliation and arbitration, but with no effect, the rancour and bitterness on both sides was too great, and when the opposed organisation-leaders met in committee it was found impossible to agree.

Meanwhile the committee of the employers' association was busy. The inadequate by-laws were revised, it was proposed that no lock-out could be proclaimed by any of the affiliated associations without the sanction of the general assembly of the employers' association, clearly defined rules for conciliation and arbitration were proposed, as well as the institution of a labour court of justice composed of members elected by the masters' associations as well as by the trades' unions, and with a member of the supreme court of justice as president, which court should decide whether it was justifiable not to submit a question in dispute to arbitration, or whether in connection with a dispute any by-laws or agreements may have been violated—and these revised by-laws were sanctioned by the general assemblies in all the affiliated associations.

Then at last an outsider prevailed on Mr. Andersen, the president of the employers' association, and Mr. Jensen, the president of the co-operating trades' unions, to meet and try to find a solution of the hitherto insoluble question, and after protracted negotiations their endeavours have been successful and peace is now restored. The document of reconciliation is signed by the committee of the employers' association as well as by the committee of the co-operating trades' unions, and after its having been sanctioned by the general assemblies in all the contending associations and unions, their respective committees have also put their signatures to it. The most important points agreed to are:—

That no strike, blockading or lock-out must be effected before the committees of the employers' and the workers' organisations have tried to solve the dispute.

That the debateable paragraphs in the workshop-rules are amended, and

That the employers' organisations as well as the trades' unions will co-operate in instituting a labour court of justice, the decisions of which both parties bind themselves to submit to.

This document and the negotiations previous to its formulation will probably come to be a salient point in the history of Danish labour conditions, as it is the first time that the managing committees of the employers' and the workers' central organisations have met to conciliate a dispute. Even if the paragraphs in this treaty of peace do not do away with all possibilities for trouble in the trades now concerned—which of course they do not—and even if new disputes should soon arise in these trades or others, a foundation has been laid on which new buildings of peace may be erected. For a tribunal has been found whose members are, though not impartial as they are closely connected with the contending parties, yet at so great a distance from the actual strife that they can act as conciliators. And then, one thing more, on account of the great importance attached to this lock-out, public opinion has been very strongly interested in it, the papers have closely followed the different attempts at conciliation, and both masters and men have no doubt found out, that their disputes are not their business alone, and that their fellow citizens think that it concerns them too. And if the Labour Court comes into existence, and in case of future disputes gives its opinion as to whether any of the contending parties have violated their obligations, such an opinion might greatly influence the public opinion and may ultimately prove repressive against frivolous disturbances. It is therefore to be hoped that this peace-making may be a first stepping-stone to a peaceful development of the labour question in Denmark.



# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## THE NEMESIS OF FOLLY IN INDIA.

(1) BY SIR LEPEL GRIFFIN.

SIR LEPEL GRIFFIN has the first place in the *Nineteenth Century*, for October, with an article in which he sets forth very clearly the breakdown of the forward frontier policy which has involved us in the present war in the North-West of India. Sir Lepel Griffin has, as he takes occasion to remind us in a footnote, been a student of the North-West frontier policy since the year 1865. The 1st of his offices shows that there is probably no other Anglo-Indian now alive who has more right to speak with authority on this particular subject than himself. His verdict is very emphatic, and given without the slightest hesitation. Our troubles on the North-West frontier are in his opinion the direct result of the infatuated policy which has been adopted by the Indian Government, and adopted, I may once more, remind the reader, in direct opposition to the unanimous opinion of Lord Rosebery's Cabinet, which unfortunately went out of office too soon to give effect to its decision. Sir Lepel Griffin roundly condemns the whole policy of thrusting outposts into the borderlands as due to the same lack of imagination which led English statesmen so long to neglect and ignore the Colonies, and which has paralysed every effort which we have made to conciliate the Irish race.

### THE INSANITY OF THE FORWARD POLICY.

He says:—

In the armed independence of the frontier tribes is one of the surest defences of India. We do not require military roads through independent territory to facilitate the march of an invading army, nor a cowed and disarmed population which could do nothing to resist its advance. Even our relations with Afghanistan are facilitated by the existence of the independent region between it and India. Is there any soldier of light and leading, not irretrievably committed to the Forward Policy, who will declare himself in favour of placing isolated outposts in the heart of a difficult and hostile country? It has not commended itself to men of experience and patriotism like General Sir Neville Chamberlain, Sir James Lyall, and Sir Auckland Colvin, and it is mostly the refuge of those who are responsible for a policy which they are well aware has broken down.

### WHY THE AFRIDIS REVOLTED.

The most noteworthy event in the uprising of the Frontier is the conduct of the Afridis, who from 1881 down to the present outbreak have lived in peace, and have done good service in keeping open the Khyber Pass. That they have now revolted is directly due to the alarm created by the defence of Chitral and the making of the military road through that country:—

The explanation is given by them plainly, so that he who runs may read it, if he will only open his eyes, in their demand, insolent or not—that we should withdraw our troops from the districts which border their country to the north or south. The Afridis are savages, but it does not follow that they are fools: and they see clearly that the policy of driving military roads through independent territory, even though this may lie beyond their immediate borders, must result in isolating them and seriously threatening their independence.

## THE OLD POLICY.

Sir Lepel Griffin then explains the old Frontier Policy, which was carried out by a special frontier force:—

The whole line of the frontier from Hazára to Dera Gházi Khan consists of a continuous line of difficult and rugged mountains, and for the defence of the plain country against the incursions of hill robbers there is a line of posts, military and militia, held by the regiments of the Frontier Force and local levies. The modes of punishing refractory tribes were by fine, blockade and military expeditions, which were only resorted to in exceptional circumstances, and when every other means of coercing a hostile tribe had failed. The policy of the Punjab Government towards the tribes was neither ambitious, brilliant, nor thorough. This may be admitted. But it was, on the whole, successful, and it was cheap. With the exception of the Umbeylah expedition, which was a *jihad* campaign, stimulated by the Wahabi fanatics and refugee mutineers of Sittana, all our frontier expeditions probably cost less than the occupation and relief of Chitral. The Forward Policy which is now in favour is not a cheap one. It is, on the contrary, extremely costly, so costly, indeed, that unless it be speedily reversed it will lead India to bankruptcy.

### THE FATAL FALSE STEP.

The beginning of all the mischief was the breach of faith committed by the Indian Government when it decided to permanently occupy Chitral and construct a military road through independent territory:—

It is superfluous to say that the best expert testimony was strongly opposed to that policy, and has consistently predicted from its adoption the very complications which have now been its direct result. In June, 1895, in an article on "Chitral and Frontier Policy," in this Review, I endeavoured to show that, as a strategical position against Russian attack, Chitral was valueless, and that even did it possess the advantages claimed for it, the cost, in the present financial state of India, was prohibitive, while the construction of the military road would turn the independent tribes, then indifferent, into declared enemies. I claim neither credit nor prescience for this prediction. Every one who had an intimate knowledge of the frontier said as much.

### OUR ALLY, THE AMEER.

Sir Lepel Griffin does not think that the Ameer has had any hand in the trouble. He says:—

There is every presumption in favour of the Ameer's good faith, and no public evidence whatever against him; it is somewhat indelicate for officials whose names carry weight in England and India to calumniate him. My own belief is that, in the splendid isolation in which it seems to delight English statesmen to reside, His Highness the Ameer of Kabul is about the most trustworthy ally that we possess in Europe or Asia.

### WHAT SHOULD BE DONE.

Discussing what should be done in the future, Sir Lepel Griffin deplors the fact that it is impossible to re-establish the old frontier force, but he thinks it is most urgent that we should change the present system which puts a direct premium upon the militarism and the forward policy by putting the control of the frontier into the hands of the Commander-in-Chief. He says that the first thing to be done is that

of removing the frontier districts from the charge of the Lieutenant-Governor and placing them under a Chief Commissioner. To nominate a General Officer as Lord Warden of the Marches would be to intensify the evils of the existing system. What is needed is a strong civil administrator whose professional instinct would be in favour of peace and not of war.



*Photograph by Bourke, Jelalabad.]*

**ABDUL RAHMAN, AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN.**

## (2) BY LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR ROBERT LOW.

If an illustration were wanted of the possibility of completely mystifying the public by giving them information, and plenty of information, none better could be found than is afforded by the innumerable columns of telegrams that appeared in the English papers last month on the subject of the military operations on the Indian Frontier. To the ordinary man, the long dispatches which have cost thousands of pounds to telegraph from India to London, are absolutely meaningless.

## THE AREA OF DISTURBANCE.

It is, therefore, with a sense of relief that we turn to Sir Robert Low's paper in the *National Review* in which he describes what has actually taken place. He says:—

The latest maps are confusing to the general reader, because the line of demarcation between Afghanistan and British India is alone given. The line given in the map is the boundary of influence, and not the boundary we hold. The disturbed area on the true frontier, namely, the one which we guard and protect, commences with the mountains on the right bank of the Indus, near Dirbundi, where the river emerges from the hills into the plains. From this point the frontier line follows the line of mountains; it takes a long sweep to the north, and then bends round to the west and south, enclosing the Peshawur Valley, and it completes a rough semicircle at Kohat. From Kohat our frontier goes west to Thull and then north-west up to the head of the Kuram Valley. The tribes which immediately face us on this frontier line, commencing at the top of the semicircle at Dirbundi, on the Indus, are, taking them in their order, the Bunerwals, the Swats, the Utman Keyis, and the Mohmands; then comes the Khyber Pass and the Afridis, and lastly, on the northern flank of the road from Kohat to Thull, the Orakzais. The actual outbreaks and their dates were as follows:—The attack on the Malakand and Chukdara positions on the 27th July; the attack on Shubkudhr on the 9th August; the threatening attitude of the Afridis and Orakzais on the 18th August, and the attack on the Khyber Pass on the 23rd August.

## THE AMEER INNOCENT.

Sir Robert Low examines the case against the Ameer of Afghanistan, and it is satisfactory to know, comes to the conclusion that he is not guilty of having brought all this trouble upon our hands:—

Judging after the event—which it may be admitted is easy, but is still useful—we must come to the conclusion that the outbreak has been a movement outside our relations with the Ameer, and without his knowledge, but connived at and encouraged by some of his officers, and led and directed by the fanatical Mullahs.

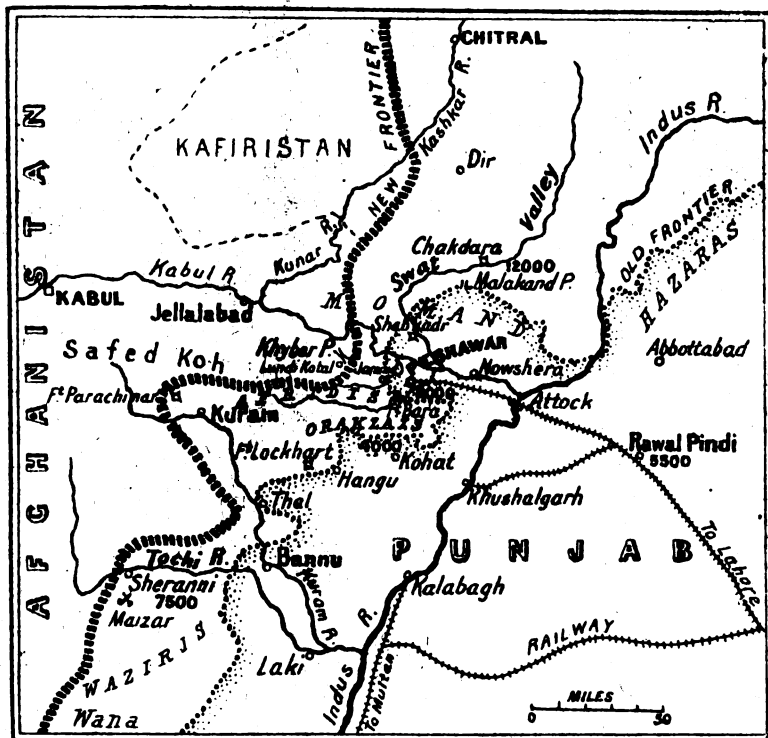
## WHY THE TRIBES ROSE.

Sir Robert Low equally rejects the theory which Sir Lepel Griffin holds, that we have brought about this mischief by our insensate forward policy:—

The theory that our forward movements are the chief cause of the present risings of the tribes is opposed to our knowledge of the tribes and our experience of their habits of thought for the last forty years; the Afridis, for instance, would care nothing about our occupation of the Malakand

Pass, but the fanatical Mullahs would no doubt make the most of it as a means of exciting fear of similar movements in Afridi Land; but they would have preached in vain, if they had only to sustain their arguments with this one reason. It is undoubtedly the fact that the tribes, one and all, excepting those suffering from unbearable oppression, dislike our appearance in their midst, and have always fought, and will fight again, on our entering their territory; but combination amongst them in the sense of rising to repair the wrongs of another tribe at a distance is not in accordance with their practice or traditions.

But this last admission of his neutralises his previous assertion, for if the tribes have always fought, and will always fight, against our entering their territory, the fact that we have entered their territory and established weak posts in regions which we had hitherto left reverely



NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA.

alone, goes far to justify the contention that we should have had none of this worry if only we had remained behind our own good old frontier.

## WHY NOT RETURN TO THE OLD POLICY.

Sir Robert Low asserts that Lord Lawrence's policy could not have been maintained, but why, he does not explain beyond asserting that—

the circumstances of the day necessitate that all the routes through the tribal territory to Afghanistan must be open to us, not at the option of the tribes, but at our option, and at any time that the necessity for using such routes may arise.

But this is surely not so. We don't want to be in a position to invade Afghanistan. On the contrary, the more absolutely sealed up against the passage of armies one way or another are these routes, which Sir Robert wishes to keep open, the better it will be for us.



## THE NEMESIS OF RUSSOPHOBIA.

The fact is, the Anglo-Indian soldier is dominated by Russophobia. When he sleeps, the Cossack rides him like a nightmare, and the one frenzy, a kind of *delirium tremens* which possesses him, is that of rushing into Afghanistan in order to meet the imaginary invader. He has already made the experiment with sufficient frequency to convince us at home that this way madness lies, and if ever an English army is marched through the passes into Afghanistan after the experience of the previous campaigns, it will serve us very well right if the whole force should be swallowed up alive among the Afghan hills. This, however, by the way.

## WHAT

SIR ROBERT LOW  
RECOMMENDS.

The policy which Sir Robert Low advocates is that a few strong posts in commanding positions should be adequately garrisoned. Hitherto we have tried to hold this No-man's-land by a number of weak stations, garrisoned chiefly by tribesmen:—

It is not such a series of small posts that is needed in the future, but large military positions, garrisoned by soldiers in sufficient strength to take the offensive on all ordinary occasions, while, if attacked by overwhelming numbers, the strength would be sufficient not only to repel the attack, but to inflict enormous losses on the enemy with the smallest possible loss to the garrison.

Such positions on the south of the Khyber Pass, as for instance, in Tirah, dominating the Afridis, and on the north dominating the Mohmands, would effect the object in view, and keep the Khyber Pass open at all times. Taking up such positions promises to be the best means of getting what we want short of annexation.

Unfortunately the difference between taking all these

strong positions and annexation outright, is not exactly visible to the naked eye of the tribesmen.

## (3) THAT FATAL CHITRAL!

The writer of the *Chronique* in the *National Review*, quoting an anonymous writer in the *St. James's Gazette*, ridicules the idea that Chitral had anything to do with the frontier war:—

Five years have never passed without a punitive march of British troops. Chitral has in no wise affected the situation. It is normal, not new; chronic, not exceptional. He reminds us also that the decision to remain in Chitral was based upon the unanimous opinion of two successive Viceroys of India; of two successive Commanders-in-Chief, and of a possible third one in Sir W. Lockhart; of the whole of the present Viceroy's Council in India; of three, if not four, successive residents of Kashmir, the suzerain power of Chitral; and of every authority, civil or military, that has ever visited Chitral.

But all the same every Anglo-Indian authority at home excepting Lord Roberts was against it, and the result has justified their opposition.

(4) WHEAT DR.  
LEITNER SAYS.

Dr. G. W. Leitner writes on this subject in the *Asiatic Quarterly Review*.

## WHY THE AFRIDIS HAVE RISEN.

First he speaks of the Durand Treaty:—

Wherever the Durand Treaty has been applied, twice in Kafiristan, twice in Swat, now in the demarcation of the Mohmand country (though both its Afghan and British portions still acknowledge the Khan of Lalpura), it is leading to complications. Wherever even its indirect influence is exerted, as on the Afghan-Baluchistan border, it naturally rouses the suspicion of the Ameer. Wherever the "Forward Policy" constructs or contemplates a military road, which is a breaking



Aslam Khan.

Colonel Warburton.

THE GUARDIANS OF THE KHYBER.



down of physical and tribal bulwarks for the sole possible benefit of a conjectural invader of India, there are risings and rumours of risings. This is why the hitherto friendly Afridis have turned against us, for, seeing that we stayed in Swat after our solemn pledge to evacuate it, in order to construct and maintain a military road to Chitral, their confidence in our good faith is destroyed, and they feel that their turn will come next. Indeed, rumours had already reached them of our intention to construct a military road through the Khyber, in which they were to work rather as labourers than as its trusted guardians in alliance with the powerful English. Hence the *émence*.

#### THE AMER AND ABDUL HAMID.

It is in India itself (Dr. Leitner asserts) that the propaganda in favour of the Sultan of Turkey, so far as it departs from a reasonable and commendable sympathy



From the *Hindī Punch*.]

BOUND HAND AND FOOT.

with co-religionists, who ought to be our natural allies, may, under circumstances, be inconvenient to British rule:—

As a long resident in Turkey, I am aware that the spiritual pretensions of the "Khalifa" have largely grown since the accession of the present Sultan, and that in many Indian mosques where prayers used to be, most legitimately, offered to "the ruler for the time being, and may God render him favourable to Mohammedans," the Khutba or preacher's address is now pronounced in the name of Sultan Hamid as Khalifa of the Faithful. Although not "a perfect Khalifa" because not of Koreish descent and for other reasons, which it is unnecessary to mention, I consider him to fall into the next category of "an imperfect Khalifa" or "Khalifa naqis," because he has an army which enables him to enforce his secular decrees. He is a "Defender" of his faith, as her Majesty the Queen is of ours, without being, thereby, a really spiritual head, for he has no power to alter a single rite, much less a dogma, of his, the Sunni, form of Islām. Still, in

proportion as his claims receive the "consensus fidelium" in India, they are of a like secular and spiritual weight, and have to be considered, although it should not be forgotten that the mutiny of 1857 followed closely on the support which the "Ingiliz dinsiz" or the "irreligious English" had given to Turkey in 1854-56 against Russia. The relations of the Sultan with the Ameer, if any exist, I take to be purely formal, and such as befit the *de facto* Khalifa of all Sunnis and a ruler of that denomination who teaches Islām and has added to its domain. The fact that the Shahzada did not visit Constantinople is significant.

Dr. Leitner concludes: "The panic of an imaginary invader which has driven us into sending 42,000 troops against a few swarms of tribal flies has, it is stated, already cost £60,000,000 since the initiation of the Forward Policy. Less than a tenth of the amount would, under the Punjab Government, have kept the frontier quiet for that period, and it is to that Government and to local knowledge that the frontier should be restored. To sum up, the present disturbances are mainly, if not solely, caused by our obtruding military roads and posts in tribal territories hitherto recognised as independent."

The dissatisfaction with which we regard the whole miserable business is intensified by the fact that our Government is sitting on the safety-valve, and punishing expression of dissatisfaction in the native press as if it was a criminal offence.

#### The Largest Reformatory in the World.

Those who are interested in reformatory work will read with interest the excellent paper in the *Australasian Review of Reviews* on the Australian reformatory ship *Sobraon*, which once was the most popular sailing-ship that ever traded in Australia, and now is fitted up as a reformatory in Sydney Harbour. The ship is 315 feet long, has five decks, and is said to be the largest and best reformatory in the world. Boys submitted to the *Sobraon* must be received, no matter what their condition or health or physique. The scum of the city, the worst boys in the Colony, are all material with which the Superintendent has to deal. The largest reformatory in England is at Redhill, which contains 300 boys. The *Sobraon* accommodates 400. In addition to this another 400 are apprenticed under the Superintendent's control. The total cost is £7,412 per annum.

#### The Boys' Brigade.

The question of the organisation of the Boys' Brigade upon a national basis is still under consideration. The latest proposal is that steps should be taken to organise such Brigades in connection with all public, elementary, and other schools. An appeal would be made to the Government for a certain grant per head when any such Brigade can show that it has enrolled a specified number of efficient. The thirteenth annual meeting of the Boys' Brigade was held on the 24th of last month in London. From the statistics presented at this meeting, it would appear that the total number of boys enrolled in the Brigade of the United Kingdom is over 33,000, the officers number 2,800. In the United States the Brigade is almost as strong as in the Mother Country, for the American Brigade has enrolled 26,500; 5,000 boys are enrolled in the Canadian companies. There are other branches in all parts of the Empire. The total strength of the Boys' Brigade up to the present moment is 15,030 companies, 5,205 officers, and 66,500 boys. The Summer Camps, to give the boys a week at the seaside or in the country, provided a holiday for nearly 5,000 boys in the United Kingdom this year.

## OUR REAL PERIL IN INDIA.

## PLAIN WORDS TO LORD GEORGE HAMILTON.

THE real peril in India does not lie in the Afghan p.s-es. The danger which threatens the stability of our rule in our Indian Empire is far more serious than any menace of border tribes, even if the Ameer were at their back. It is necessary to speak very plainly on this subject, because India is a long way off, and the Anglo-Indian official is very apt to be deaf to all remonstrances that are couched in a minor key. Lord George Hamilton, however, is not in India, but at the India Office, and he at least has ears to hear, and, let us hope, a heart to understand.

## IS THE INDIAN GOVERNMENT LOYAL?

The peril which menaces us is the conviction, which at present is little more than an angry suspicion, that the Indian Government has got out of hand—that, in short, instead of British India being governed in accordance with the wishes and express commands of the responsible Ministers of the Queen, it is being “run,” on one very important matter, with an absolute disregard of the explicit commands addressed by the India Office to the authorities in India. I refer, of course, to the action which has been taken in India for the ostensible purpose of coping with contagious diseases in the army. Lord George Hamilton's dispatch, directing the Indian authorities to take measures to deal with these diseases on the same lines as ordinary infectious maladies, appears to have been interpreted, notwithstanding his explicit and peremptory command, as authorising a return to the old system of regulation, examination, and the whole devildom of official licensed and State-patronised prostitution. This is a very serious matter, far more serious than any question of hospital percentages, for it strikes at the root of our Empire.

## A NEW INDIAN MUTINY.

I had occasion to put this very plainly when Lord Roberts first returned from India, and had the satisfaction of receiving from him the most explicit assurances as to his determination to execute the orders of the Home Government, and to punish such of his underlings as set those orders at defiance. Unless those most interested in the subject have been misinformed, the time will speedily arrive—if indeed it has not already come—for addressing a very straight appeal to Lord George Hamilton, whether or not he intends his orders to be set at defiance by his underlings in India. If he does, he had better leave the India Office and make way for some one who recognises the responsibilities of Empire, and who will not tolerate a mutiny in his own camp. Of course it is possible that current reports may be exaggerated, and the Indian authorities may not be doing all that they are credited with. But it must be admitted there is ample justification for the readiness to believe that the Indian authorities are not misrepresented in this matter; for every advocate and apologist for their action attacks their assailants upon grounds which are totally inconsistent with Lord George Hamilton's dispatch. Of this a striking illustration is afforded in the articles appearing in the Service papers. Notably, one written by Colonel Turner in the *United Service Magazine*, entitled “The Apotheosis of Hypocrisy,” to which the Rev. J. Kirk Maconachie publishes a very dignified and effective rejoinder in the current number.

I do not, however, wish to assume that the gations so freely made on the one side, and tacitly admitted on the other, are really correct.

## THE RESPONSIBILITY OF LORD GEORGE HAMILTON.

I only take this opportunity of warning Lord George Hamilton that a great body of those who disapprove of the official recognition and patronage of prostitution accepted the declaration in his dispatch in good faith. We abstained from taking any active part in any agitation, desiring to give him a fair opportunity of making his words good. But it is necessary to say that, if he does not make his words good, and if, under cover of a dispatch forbidding the evils complained of, those abuses are reintroduced by the officials under his orders, there will be far more serious trouble ahead for him and his Administration than any which has been inflicted upon the Indian Empire by all the Afridis and Mohmands on the frontier. It is not asking too much that the Minister of the Queen, responsible to Parliament for the administration of India, shall keep faith with the nation both in the letter and in the spirit. Otherwise he will find that, when the moment comes when an appeal is to be made to the English people for further sacrifices for the maintenance of the Indian Empire, the response will be very different from what it has been hitherto. This is the real Imperial peril which threatens us in the East. Let Lord George Hamilton look to it betimes!

## UNDERMINING THE EMPIRE.

In the *United Service Magazine* for October, Mr. Maconachie alludes to one consequence of the persistent assurances made by the advocates of State patronised prostitution, that the conditions of soldiers' lives in India are such as to make prostitution a necessity. Mr. Maconachie says:—

Not even for the safety of our Indian Empire can it be right to send out young men into a life in which good morals are so nearly impossible as we are told they are in India, what with climate, idleness, enforced celibacy and profuse temptation. I see from this morning's paper (August 16th) that the officials at the War Office are getting into yet deeper straits about recruiting, which not even the Jubilee has been able to stimulate. I could tell them one of the reasons why. It is that the country is becoming shocked and alarmed at the immorality which has come to its knowledge, and however much they honour military life in the abstract, common folk dare not advise their sons and brothers to enlist in a service which needs repugnant and exceptional precautions to guard them from a ruin of the body which is but the token of a worse ruin of the mind.

## A MENACE THAT WILL BE FELT.

What Mr. Maconachie says, a good many other people are feeling without saying. Certainly if the Indian army is to be run by such unscrupulous rogues as those army doctors who are responsible for the cooked statistics with which they have defiled the name of the country, and such mutinous officials as those who have set Lord George Hamilton's directions at naught, there would be good reason for setting on foot an agitation against enlistment which would only need a little encouragement to paralyse the War Office. The Service is not too popular to-day, but if we are to be taught that it is only an antechamber to the brothel and the lock-hospital, the difficulty of recruiting will speedily be increased to a degree which would give Lord Wolseley the nightmare. If we have a few more dissertations like Colonel Turner's, Lord Lister's, and other men of that kind, it may very soon become a duty to convince the masses of the people

that the army in India is no fit place for any decent woman's son.

#### THE RESULT OF REPEAL.

Of course I shall be told at once that I am indifferent to the sufferings of the soldiers, and that if we have not this system, we shall see the army eaten up with disease. To which assurance I have simply to make one straight answer. Namely, that those who make it lie in their throats, and if they had an elementary knowledge of the facts, they would know that they lied. The increase of disease in the Indian army went speedily up under the regulation system, rising, as Mr. Maconachie reminds us, from 212 admissions per 1,000 men in 1865, to 480 per 1,000 in 1889. It has again increased since then, but that was a natural and necessary result of the system which prevailed down to 1889. As for the horrors of secondary syphilis which were witnessed at Netley Hospital, the cases described were due to disease communicated to the victims at a time when India was under the regulation system, and which has been gradually and steadily developing ever since. As for the assertion so constantly made with so little lack of foundation, that the C. D. Acts lessen disease, it is idle to waste ink on controversialists who either never take the trouble to read up their facts, or incontinently forget them. Mr. Maconachie in his paper reminds Colonel Turner and others that in the thirteen years preceding 1886, when the C. D. Acts were repealed in England, cases of disease had increased steadily at the rate of nine per thousand per annum. In the ten years that have elapsed since the Acts were repealed, disease has decreased at an average rate of nearly ten per thousand per annum.

#### THE DELUSION AS TO "PROTECTION."

Beaten at every point as to our own statistics, there is always the reference to the experience of the Continent, which is never more confidently made than by those who know nothing at all about what Continental experience is. Colonel Turner, for instance, has the effrontery to assert that "on the Continent youth is generally and efficiently protected by State legislation." This indeed is, as our own Army Sanitary Commission remarks, one of the popular errors which need correction. Mr. Maconachie says:—

The French hospital returns show that between 60 and 70 per cent. of venereal disease is contracted from "protected" women. What of the Russian conference, reported in the *Lancet* of February 20th, 1897, where the assembled doctors thought it necessary to propose the examination of all working men in factories and mines, and the establishment in villages of *crèches* for the treatment of this hereditary disease spread by returned soldiers or from camps in the vicinity? What of Austria, where the compulsory examination of "the working classes" has been seriously suggested, and in one town of which, Reichenberg, only 26 per 1000 of the recruits summoned were considered fit for service?

In this article I am not attempting to state the case against the regulationists. I simply desire to put on record a solemn protest and warning of which I hope Lord George Hamilton and the India Office will take good heed.

**The Strength of Primitive Methodism.**—By some curious mistake the number of ministers and of local preachers in connection with the Primitive Methodist body was misquoted in the statistics from the *Contemporary Review* in our last issue. Instead of this denomination having 965 pastors and 399 local preachers, it has 1025 pastors and 11,198 local preachers.

#### AMERICAN AND NORWEGIAN GIRLS: HOW FAR ARE THEY FREE?

MRS. GERTRUDE ATHERTON, writing in the October *Woman at Home* on English and American girls, does her best to uproot the common impression that the women of the United States generally enjoy the pleasures of fairly complete emancipation. She insists that they are in the main still thralls of Mrs. Grundy. "The great European misconception" on this matter she attributes "to the hordes of noisy and third-rate young of the American species who invade England and the Continent year after year." These she dismisses as the flotsam and jetsam of a new country, and proceeds to describe "the average well-brought-up girl." True—

Her education is as liberal as a boy's, she chooses her own husband, or knows the reason why, her allowance is almost as generous as her brother's, her dowry far more so, and she frequently rules her weary parents with a rod of iron, which, however, has several weak spots.

Nevertheless:—

In regard to certain conventions the young girl of the United States is fairly muzzled. No dispirited puppy in the Metropolitan district when out for a run is more firmly wired in than the American maiden with a position to uphold or cement. In many cases she is not allowed in the street nor to shop alone; to drive with a man unchaperoned would mean social ostracism; to walk with him alone in an unfashionable part of the city is a delirious lark; and a party of young people at a concert or theatre is flanked by an elderly and martyred dodo. Does she so far forget herself as to receive presents from a man not engaged to her she is bitterly criticised; and at any one of the great summer hotels she finds it painfully easy to get herself talked about.

The writer confesses that her own life was made a burden to her for six months, because in the absence of her husband and unescorted she took a party of boys and girls (under seventeen years) to see a Fair in San Francisco, and brought them back by a midnight train.

The greatest difference between the two types is that the American girl is encouraged, as the English girl is not, to form and express her own opinions.

From the account given by Anna Hvoslef in the October *Humanitarian*, it is to the women of Scandinavia we must turn to find womanhood liberated:—

The perfect freedom of Norwegian women often causes foreigners to misunderstand their bearing and conduct, and the hasty observer, unacquainted with the language and habits of the people, goes away with an entirely false impression of them. The young girl walks the streets alone, and goes to concerts or to the theatres by herself if she likes. When at parties there is no necessity for any servant to fetch her, and it is not at all rare to meet her alone in the streets at night, returning from some friend's house. The great crowd of bread-winners find it necessary to take care of themselves, and those who are not under the same obligation follow their example. Ladies without any male companion dine at the restaurants, or sip their coffee at the cafés, and if you should see a young man pleasantly talking with a light-haired fair one while enjoying the same cheering beverage, seated at one of the little marble-topped tables, you had better not jump to the conclusion that she is his *fiancée*; just as likely they may be merely friends. Opinions differ, however, with regard to this kind of recreation for young girls.

Of course, the result of so much freedom is to make the most up-to-date women rather regardless of etiquette and less refined in manners than the daughters of more strictly brought up nations; but with their free-and-easy ways they have generally a sound heart at bottom, a great regard and much common sense, besides an eager thirst for knowledge and for seeing the world.

## THE RHODESIANS AND THEIR NATIVE WOMEN.

## A DAMNING ACCUSATION—IF TRUE.

MR. J. Y. F. BLAKE contributes to the *National Review* for October an article entitled "Native Rhodesia." If it is not a compost of the most atrocious lies ever invented by the brotherhood of Ananias it would be a distinct relief to the feelings of every decent man and woman in the kingdom if the whole white population in Rhodesia were to be wiped out of existence as completely as were the inhabitants of the Cities of the Plain. That may be objected to as an over-statement. On the contrary, I maintain that no other expression so adequately fits the situation. For Mr. Blake brings against the white settlers in Rhodesia the accusation which of all others is most bitter to be borne by those who believe in the civilising mission of our race. I pass by his account of the system of enforced labour—which, if it be as he describes it, is much worse than honest straightforward slavery—in order to rivet attention upon that part of his impeachment which is infinitely more serious than any question of enforced labour.

## MR. BLAKE'S IMPEACHMENT.

Here is the passage to which I refer, and I print it not because I can for a moment bring myself to believe that it is true, but in order that it may receive the promptest possible refutation by those who are in a position to know the facts:—

This system of obtaining labour prevailed all through Matabeleland and in some districts of Mashonaland, not in the towns, but in the mining districts and through the country generally, and, being so widespread and persistent, it operated perhaps more powerfully than any other cause in bringing on the rebellion. But a cause perhaps almost equally powerful was the treatment of the women and girls.

## CHILD SALE AND RAPE.

Girls between twelve and fifteen years old are taken by the whites as mistresses, sometimes they were bought and sometimes they were forced, but I never spoke to one of them who did not wish to get away from her master and back to her own people. The vilest part of the business, I used to think, was that when one of the girls gave birth to a child, she was sent back at once to her kraal with the baby. One has heard of rough settlers getting on well with native wives and a family of half-castes, but this Rhodesian business was simply beast-like. They used the girls and flung them aside. And it must be remembered, too, that the Matabeles and Mashonas think very seriously of this offence. Adultery and violation among them is punished by death both to the man and woman, and, in fact, the crime is almost unknown. It was with difficulty that I could get any of them to speak on the subject at all. The men relapse into a stony silence, and pass the matter by with an ugly shake of the head. The women and girls, poor things, would bow down their heads and with the greatest reluctance speak at all. The disgrace rankled deeply, especially among the young men—it was the cause of the most bitter feeling against the whites.

## VIOLATION OR DEATH.

The native police were the most brutal offenders, I think, in this respect. Nothing that one would be allowed to say in print would give any adequate idea of their conduct. The forcible violation—the cold steel rifle-barrel glaring in the girl's face—what shocking methods were adopted by these brutes, the Chartered Company's servants, in committing their many acts of violence! There was enough, yes, ten thousand times enough to envenom native feeling against the whites.

## "UNIVERSAL!"

The practice of taking and keeping native girls is universal throughout Rhodesia, both in the towns and mining districts. They are not content with one; storekeepers, as a rule, keep two or three. Native commissioners and the white police have

such power that they can do as they please and use as many as they please. Not the slightest secret used to be made of all this. On the contrary, men used to boast of the number they kept. Sometimes the girls tried to escape. On one occasion I came on a young man, about fifty miles from Bulawayo, with a shot-gun on his shoulder and driving three girls before him back to his place. He told me that he had been after them all day. These are the causes of the rebellion.

## WHY THIS CANNOT BE TRUE.

The natural incredulity of any Englishman confronted with such an accusation levelled against his countrymen, is reinforced by certain facts which are indisputable. First, that Lord Grey, than whom there is not a more chivalrous gentleman in all England, has been for a long time past in authority in Rhodesia, and we have no word or hint from him that any such infernal brutalities were practised in the region under his control. Secondly, that when Olive Schreiner was believed to have suggested that there had been some misconduct of this kind, she was roundly taken to task by Mr. Selous, an honest and most truthful man, who has lived in the heart of the country ever since it was opened up. However, Mr. Blake's statements, which have now obtained the currency of the circulation of the *National Review*, cannot remain unnoticed.

## BUT IF TRUE—THEN!

I have never been a partisan of those who would perpetually subject our Colonists to the unsympathetic and censorious supervision of theorists at home. Our fellow countrymen who are at the front bearing the burden and the heat of the day, have a right to be judged leniently, and if they are rough-handed now and then, we should put ourselves in their place and err on the side of sympathy rather than of severity. But no consideration on earth would justify such a hell as Mr. Blake describes as having been established under theegis of the Chartered Company in the territories with the administration of which they were entrusted for the purpose of advancing the boundary of civilisation. Mr. Blake says:—

The enslaving and sjamboking of the men; the debauching of the women and young girls; the appropriation of their cattle and then their mealties were the real causes which gradually ripened and forced the natives into rebellion, and be it said they rebelled none too soon.

With that last sentence, everyone, of course, would agree if Mr. Blake be right. The only regret would be that they did not rebel long ago. Certainly if these things be as universally true as this witness asserts, every decent man must wish the natives hearty God speed if they would but take in hand the massacring out of the whole white male population.

THE value of the kite as an aid in partridge-shooting is shown by Mr. J. A. Milne in the October *Badminton*. The kite, shaped like a hawk, is kept hovering over the coveys, and the birds, frightened at the sight of their enemy, either remain in their coveys or fly low, or take to the nearest hedge. Thus they offer good shots, and the sportsman is saved the mortification of seeing the birds rise beyond gun range. Hon. J. N. Kirchhoffer describes wild goose shooting in Canada. Mr. Leonard Williams, recognising the revival of croquet, pleads for the tightening of the rules with a view to its evolution as a game of skill, and warmly opposes concessions to the garden party and juvenile party ideal of an easy game. Miss Muriel Gathorne Hardy gives a humorous account of her tribulations with "tires on tyres." Miss Fanny Hughes d'Aeth supplies a spirited sketch of an afternoon ride in Florida.

## THE PROSPECTS OF RHODESIA.

## THE TESTIMONY OF MR. HOLLAND.

IN very marked contrast to the horrible article which Mr. Blake contributes to the *National Review*, is the paper on "The Prospects of Rhodesia," which Mr. F. Catesby Holland contributes to the *Contemporary Review*. Upon the native question, Mr. Holland says comparatively little, but what he does say is not very reassuring. The only danger, he says, in the native question, seems to be that of injudicious interference by the Imperial Government. "The white settlers in Rhodesia must be left to manage their native labourers. If the Home Government is going to dictate a native policy according to the advice of ignorant and far-off Englishmen moved only by sentimental considerations, there will be trouble." There will be trouble indeed, no doubt, but there will be much worse trouble if Mr. Blake be right, and the white settlers in Rhodesia claim to manage their native labourers in the fashion described in the *National Review*. But let us hope that Mr. Blake is Ananias *redivivus*, and proceed to see what Mr. Holland has to say concerning the prospects of the country.

## THE COMPETENCE OF THE WITNESS.

Mr. Holland says:—

I have business interests in the country, and have for years been in touch with it, and been in the habit of receiving constant reports and information, both written and verbal, from men at work there. I have recently returned from a visit to it; and, although my stay was not a long one, it was specially devoted to examining the business prospects of the land; and I had exceptional opportunities of getting at facts. I hold no brief for the Chartered Company, and have no interest in it; and the main object of my journey was to determine whether the expenditure of capital in the country and the further development of its mineral resources would be prudent and likely to be profitable. My answer to that question was in the affirmative. On going to Rhodesia in May last, I did so with many doubts and considerable misgivings as to whether or not there really were payable gold reefs.

## WHY THE OUTPUT OF GOLD IS SMALL.

The question to which on entering the country I was determined to get an answer was why, seeing that the country had been open to prospectors since 1894, had so little gold been produced? Strange as it may sound, it seems clear that what has militated against a considerable production of gold in Rhodesia (apart from other causes) is the enormous area over which the gold reefs extend. Moreover, the mining laws have favoured large holdings of mining claims, so that the attention of both prospectors and capitalists has been, until quite recently, directed towards making discoveries of and acquiring claims. I find satisfactory and abundant evidence of the existence of reefs carrying rich pay-hoots, underlying the old workings. But the reefs are distributed over a large area in wild spots widely separated and difficult of access.

## A PREHISTORIC GOLD MINE.

Mr. Holland seems to think that the evidence continually multiplying as to the extent to which the gold in the country was worked by the ancients, encourages his faith in the richness of the gold-bearing reef. He tells a very interesting story concerning one miner who actually came upon the workings of the ancients, possibly the same men who built the great ruined city of Zimbabwe. He says:—

Having found an enormous heap of what appeared to him to be discarded quartz, he tested it, and found it to carry a few pennyweights of gold. He then proceeded to examine the Geelong hill, and in digging down from an "outcrop," some

of his "boys" fell into what turned out to be very extensive old workings. The whole hill seemed to be undermined, and "on the move." Further excavations revealed an underground timbered chamber, 500 yards long, containing vast quantities of rich quartz ready broken down from the reef, partly burnt, and ready for the battery. The timber was still in this mine, and large numbers of the diorite hammers were found.

## A CHEERFUL OUTLOOK.

Mr. Holland is a very cheerful optimist, which is probably due to the very exhilarating effect of the Rhodesian air, for he says:—

If one were to judge Rhodesia from much one reads in England just now, one would judge it to be a dreary, cheerless, hopeless spot. What struck me during my visit to the country was its inherent vitality, its supreme cheerfulness, its absolute confidence in its future. Those who are intimately acquainted with the gold-mining industry are satisfied that there is a great future for it. In addition to this, the country possesses a fertile soil and climatically is healthy and exhilarating beyond power of expression. In whatever direction therefore one looks, there are signs of active progress. For the last fifteen months the inhabitants of Rhodesia have suffered adversity. In spite of all this, and of the high price of living, and the absence of transport, values have increased. Churches of all denominations are to be found in Bulawayo. It has a population already of some 4000 souls. It boasts an excellent social club, and another is about to be built at a cost of £20,000. It has some beautiful suburbs. It has also a good sports club, and polo, cricket, and football grounds.

## A Great Possible Market for British Goods.

A visit to the Western Sahara is vividly described by Mr. Harold Blindloss in *Gentleman's* for October. He mentions incidentally that "any negro with a trace of Arab blood in him is invariably a Moslem, and the Mahomedan black is generally head and shoulders above either heathen, or, it is to be regretted, Christian (or semi-Christian) negro in the qualities of sobriety, courage, and fidelity." Of the sea between the Canaries and the mainland the writer says:—

In few other parts of the world is there such profusion of excellent fish as in these little-known waters; and that, if caught only for oil or manure-making, there are heavy dividends in store for any company who would start the industry. An eight-foot "trampa" or wicker cage lowered with a few mussels in it is filled half-solid in an hour.

Commerce with the tribes east of Cape Bojador is uncertain and occasionally dangerous, but might be very lucrative. Sheep can be bought at 1s. 5d. a head, and wool, which would sell in Great Britain at 10d. or 1s. a pound, can be got for 1½d. a pound. "Gold seemed fairly plentiful, and we made out in our much mixed idiom that a metal, which answered to the description of copper, was worked somewhere in the interior." Spanish officials claim heavy bribes, and the Arabs refuse entrance to strangers. Yet

there is in the Western Sudan a great market for British goods, and an unlimited supply of valuable produce which would yield large returns if it could be reached. At present, the French have secured a portion of the trade, a little of which goes through their colony of Senegal; while a certain quantity of goods filters through the fever swamps of Sierra Leone and the Gold Coast. The major portion, however, innumerable camel loads of spices, feathers, gold, ivory, gums, and skins, crosses thousands of miles of wild and generally hostile country to Morocco and Fez, some of the caravans passing within a few hundred miles of Cape Bojador on the Sahara coast, where there is a safe and easy outlet.

## MR. HENRY NORMAN ON THE GREEK WAR.

## LIGHT ON THE INSIDE TRACK.

"The Wreck of Greece" is the title of the paper in *Scribner's*, in which Mr. Henry Norman reveals to the world some of the secrets and services which he shared during his recent position as confidential adviser to the Court of Greece. He introduces his readers into the inner circle of Greek diplomacy, and traces the events which made war inevitable.

## WHO MADE THE WAR?

The Greek people were bent on war. The Greek Ministry could no longer hold them back. The King had held them back before, exhorting them to trust to the Great Powers; but the Powers had done nothing. Mr. Norman quotes the King's own words:—

"In person," he said to me, "I have pleaded the cause of Crete at almost every European capital. I have begged the Emperor of Austria, Lord Salisbury, Prince Lobanoff, M. Hanotaux, and Count Goluchowski to intervene. I have warned them that otherwise a revolution here was certain."

In April, 1896, when the Sultan suddenly ordered the recently conceded Cretan Diet not to meet, Prince George was at the Moscow Coronation. The King went on:—

"I telegraphed to him, saying: 'Beg the Tsar, for God's sake, to make the Sultan issue an irade permitting the Cretan Diet to meet, or we shall have a revolution.' The Tsar telegraphed immediately to the Sultan, and on the following day the irade was issued. . . . Months passed and the Powers accomplished absolutely nothing."

## WHY THE KING WENT TO WAR.

He felt he had no choice but to yield to the strong purpose of his people, and plunge. He sent his son to Crete. Mr. Norman thinks that though the result has been fatal "it may yet be that history will date from his order of February 10th the beginning of the end of Turkey in Europe." Mr. Norman announces that no serious person expected Greece to defeat Turkey single-handed, but to create such a situation as would compel the Powers to intervene in favour of Greece and the Balkan States.

## HOW THE GREEKS MISMANAGED THINGS.

Mr. Norman feels free now to tell the true story of the relations between Bulgaria and Greece. Tricoupis, he says, visited Stamboulouff with the preposterous proposal that Greece and Bulgaria should divide Macedonia between them. Stamboulouff listened politely, and then divulged the plan straightway to the Sultan, thereby gaining at once certain concessions he wanted from the Porte. A few months before the outbreak of the war Bulgaria proposed to Greece that Greece, Servia, and Bulgaria should unite in a memorandum to the six Ambassadors at Constantinople embodying the reforms needed in Macedonia. This scheme for putting the three Balkan States in evidence before the Powers as united claimants for a voice in the settlement of the Eastern problem the Greek Ministry rejected.

## ENTER MR. HENRY NORMAN—TOO LATE.

The King was no party to the rejection, and Mr. Norman, on his arrival, set about to amend what he held to be a grave blunder:—

It was in consequence of my suggestion that negotiations were once more entered upon, and if I speak with some confidence on this point it is because I was a party to them. What Bulgaria had been willing to give, however, as an arrangement in the course of peaceful diplomacy, she was, not unnaturally, unwilling to offer as part of a plan of campaign. She, therefore, replied finally in effect that *inter arma silent*

*leges*—that war must now take its course, with such results as fortune might send.

## THE GREAT POWERS AND GREECE.

The attitude of the Great Powers towards Greece suddenly changed from sympathy to antagonism. This change Mr. Norman ascribes to the unfortunate wording of the Greek King's charge to Prince George "to take possession of the island of Crete in my name." Had he only said "to restore order," umbrage might not have been taken. Mr. Norman does not hesitate to contradict M. Delyannis, and assert that the Sultan himself approached the Greek Minister at Constantinople with a view to a mutual settlement of the Cretan question apart from the Great Powers. These overtures were squashed by Russia. Yet Russia made an "isolated" proposal to King George, promising as a reward for the withdrawal of Greek troops now that within six months the island should be a principality under Prince George. The Greek people would have none of this proposal.

## AGAIN H. N. ATTEMPTS TO SAVE GREECE.

When the Powers presented their identic note to Greece demanding her withdrawal from Crete, the Greek reply was, at almost the last moment allowed, communicated to Mr. Norman. Thereupon the Ambassador of the *Chronicle* intervened to save Greece from herself:—

I took the very strong step of pointing out, in a long letter to a high personage, that only the enemies of Greece would be helped by the vagueness of the reply. . . . It was intimated to me that if I would put upon paper, in definite diplomatic form, the conciliatory proposals upon the omission of which I had commented, they should receive such consideration as they might be found to merit. I did so.

## BUT THE GREEKS REFUSE TO BE SAVED.

Had Greece only accepted the terms which Mr. Norman drafted for her, she might yet have been saved. But her Ministers deviated from his draft in one particular, and the ray of hope was extinguished. Says Mr. Norman of his note:—

With one difference these three suggestions formed the contents of the now famous *Note Verbale* which was despatched by telegraph to the Greek representatives abroad, and communicated by them verbally at the same moment at which they handed in the written reply of the Greek Government. The difference, unfortunately, was a vital one. Instead of definitely offering to place Colonel Vassos under the control of the Powers, the *Note Verbale* wrapped up the suggestion in the expression of a desire to see the Greek forces co-operating with those of the Powers in the restoration of order.

## WHO IS TO BLAME?

The responsibility for the war Mr. Norman divides between the Great Powers and the people of Greece. The motives of the Powers were, he holds, two: pique at Greece presuming to solve the problem which had baffled them, and an eye to future eventualities:—

The great maritime Powers all look forward to a desperate naval struggle some day in the Mediterranean. Suda Bay is the finest harbour in that inland sea, and its possession would be of inconceivable advantage. Turkey will be the stake of the war. If Crete is at that time merely an autonomous province of Turkey, the Power which is able to get its ships to the spot first will be the abler to seize Suda Bay, and perhaps to hold it. If, however, Crete should then be an integral part of the kingdom of Greece, the seizure of any portion of it would be an international outrage from which any nation would shrink.

Mr. Norman admits "the wreck of Greece," and deplores the corruption and personal faction of her politics, "the national vice of windy enthusiasm for great ends, combined with unwillingness to perform the solid labours by which alone these can be secured."



## THE TURKISH ARMY OF TO-DAY.

BY CAPTAIN NORMAN.

CAPTAIN C. B. NORMAN contributes to the *United Service Magazine* an article in which he pats his own back, not without cause.

## A TRUE PROPHET.

Two years ago Captain Norman published to the world a report upon the then condition of the Turkish army, in the course of which he expressed his deliberate conviction that if war were to come, the reforms made by the high military commission which sits permanently under the presidency of the Sultan at Yildiz Kiosk would enable the Turkish army to give a very good account of any probable assailant. Captain Norman was attached to the headquarters of the Turkish army in Epirus during the late war, and in the *United Service Magazine* he gives the most detailed account that I have yet seen as to the operations in that quarter. Passing over the details of the campaign, the following passage describing the change that has been effected in the Turkish army in the last twenty years is of permanent political importance.

## THE TURKISH ARMY IN 1877—

The radical faults in the Turkish Army during the Russian War were the absence of a staff and the ignorance and incapacity of officers. Mukhtar Pasha possessed no staff, there was not an officer in his army capable of making a reconnaissance, few who could read a map, and such maps as there were, were obtained from Vienna. No field telegraph was used, outposts were unknown; divisional, brigade, and regimental commanders were ignorant of the art of handling their troops; no attempts were made to enforce cleanliness in encampments. Field hospitals were practically non-existent, amputations were forbidden without reference to Constantinople. The field treasure chest was empty, and commissariat arrangements were conspicuous by their absence.

## —AND IN 1897

How changed was everything in 1897! The divisional commanders, Osman and Ibrahim Pashas, were men of education, well versed in the theory and practice of war. The staff officers were as smart and efficient as those to be met with in any army. The two chief divisional staff officers, Majors Essad and Saleh Bey, had served for years in the German Army, and were soldiers every inch of them from fez to spur. All staff and regimental field officers were served out with a most accurate map of the country on a scale of 1:100,000. The divisional commanders had in addition a large well-contoured map on the scale of 1:250,000, a map the superior of which I have never seen. A field telegraph accompanied the troops, and though it was cut on several occasions by the Christian insurgents, the telegraph department worked well and expeditiously. Outpost duties were thoroughly understood by the Nizam troops. The encampments of these three brigades were models of neatness and cleanliness; watering-places were marked out for men and horses, latrines were properly constructed and daily filled in. Field hospitals were established at the headquarters of each division; there was one at Prevesa, three at Philippiadis, one at Plaka and five at Janina capable of accommodating an aggregate of two thousand patients; fortunately no strain was thrown on the medical men. As regards amputations, the responsibility for these rested on the senior surgeons of hospitals. There was a well-filled treasure-chest at Janina, and Osman Pasha was always able to pay not merely the villagers whose beasts were requisitioned for transport purposes, but also for the sheep and goats purchased for the use of his troops. The men too were not without money, and though the Albanians had a habit of annexing property, the men of the 2nd Army Corps were as scrupulous as our own native soldiery in paying for all they needed. Subsequently to the advance from

Janina, at the end of May, the army was well provided with transport trains, each battalion being provided with two hundred ponies or mules, and depôts were established at Strevena and Philippiadis, at Kerasovon and Karavan Serai, and also at Janina.

## THE REGULARS ALL IN RESERVE.

Captain Norman reminds us that the Turkish troops put into the field against Greece did not in any way represent the most effective part of the Turkish army. With the exception of four regiments the Sultan did not move a single battalion of the regular army to the front. The campaign was won by the Redifs, while the Nizams, or the troops of the active army, remained in their barracks:—

Had Serbia or Bulgaria thought of throwing in their lot with Greece (and those nations are much more likely to make common cause with Turkey against Greece so long as that country maintains its pretension to Macedonia), Turkey still had 123 battalions of Nizam troops, all armed with the Mauser rifle, echeloned along the frontier. Although the Porte was assured of the neutrality of the Balkan State, there was no need to make use of the Nizam troops when fighting against such an antagonist as Greece.

Turkey therefore has shown that she can beat Greece with her left hand, for the Redif is to the Nizam as our militiaman is to Tommy Atkins.

## Seismogram v. Telegram.

MR. MILNE, in the paper on sub oceanic changes, which appears in the *Geographical Journal* for September, calls attention to the fact that "movements resulting from a large earthquake originating in any one portion of our globe can, with the aid of suitable instruments, be recorded at any other portion of the same." He shows that not pure science alone is furthered by this fact. A sudden break in the cables connecting Australia with the rest of the world in 1888 gave rise to a dread of war as the possible cause, whereas the real cause, a sub-marine earthquake, would have registered itself by seismogram had Australia possessed the proper instruments:—

Other direct benefits, which have already been derived from the records of instruments such as it is here proposed to establish round the world, are that they enable us to extend, correct, and even to cast doubt upon certain classes of telegraphic information published in our newspapers. Late in June last year we learned from our newspapers that a great disaster had taken place in North Japan, and that nearly 30,000 people had lost their lives. Seismograms taken in the Isle of Wight not only indicated how many maxima of motion had taken place, but showed that there had been an error in transmission of two days, the catastrophe having taken place on the evening of June 15, so that all who were to reach the stricken district after that date were in safety. On August 31 of the same year, the Isle of Wight records showed that a disturbance similar to that which had occurred in Japan had taken place. On account of this similarity, it was stated that we should probably hear of a great earthquake having taken place in or near that country on the above date at 5.7 p.m. Four weeks later this was verified by mail. Another instance occurred some weeks later, when our newspapers announced that a great earthquake had taken place and several thousand lives had been lost in Kobe. No doubt those who had friends and property in that city were filled with anxiety. On this occasion the Isle of Wight instruments were still indicating that nothing of the magnitude described could have occurred. Later it was discovered that the telegram was devoid of all foundation.

It is also hoped that these instruments will shed light on the movement of these tremors through the earth, and on the effective rigidity of our planet.

## THE FORWARD POLICY OF THE UNITED STATES.

AMERICANS BEGINNING TO COUNT THE COST.

"We are one of the great Powers," writes Murat Halstead in the September *Forum*. That conviction, with a sense of much that it involves in aggressive expansion and equipment, appears to be slowly deepening in the American mind. Mr. Halstead cheerily dismisses as an illusion the hope of universal peace, and bids his countrymen prepare for the advent of ever greater wars. He recalls with pleasure that "the greatest gain of land by the sword in modern times was that which we acquired from Mexico," but grumbles because Vancouver and North-west Canada do not now belong to the United States. He points to the three late wars, Cuban, Japanese, and Greek, and pronounces the United States to be "deeply concerned" in them all. Cuba, he holds, properly falls to the United States. The ascendancy of Japan in the Pacific is a menace to American expansion westward, and may even threaten to hurl the overflow of Asiatic population on American shores.

## KAISAROPHOBIA—

But the most curious alarm raised by Mr. Halstead is occasioned by the Imperial members of the European Concert. He says:—

It is well worth while for us to consider that the combination of emperors growing out of the Greco-Turkish war is the most formidable alliance of military Powers ever formed. There are four great armies in it—the Turkish, with half a million men, being the smallest—and three considerable navies. The Kaiser and the Tsar are young and inexperienced, and are not limited within defined responsibilities. Germany is the leader, and has the colonising passion. This country is the one that would naturally appear to the mediæval mind of the Kaiser as the worst example of a wrong form of government; and other despots could hardly help agreeing with him. . . .

It would not be unlike the Emperor William to take an interest in Cuba. . . . It might very well happen that Germany, whose beet-sugar production has become a great industry, should care to have the cane competition in her charge. If, therefore, the United States should offer her good offices to Spain to secure the liberty and independence of Cuba, the Eastern despots might support Spain, whose Queen Regent is an Austrian. . . . And, at the same time, Japan might face us in the Pacific with the ancient Asian aggression opposing superior civilisation.

## —AND ANGLOPHOBIA.

Then, too, the command of the sea is not in American hands:—

England is all around us, with her Dominion of Canada, her fortresses, her naval stations, and reserves of material for armies and navies on the Pacific shore. . . .

We are sensible of the friendliness that the policy of England would cultivate with this country; but her splendid, grasping policy is selfishness defended in diplomacy and fortified with a fleet ready to appear in superior force in any sea. The very pith of this matter—sympathy and closer union of the colonies of England with the mother-country—marks with more definiteness the assured and haughty independence of our Union of States that once were colonies.

## ARM AND ANNEX!

Therefore "we need to formulate a colonial system." "We need to equip ourselves with effective artillery and to augment our fleet":—

Now is the time to provide armaments. We are one of the great Powers. This fact should appear elsewhere than in our statistical tables and on the maps. We should care nothing for the "balance of power" in Europe. That is a matter of locality and detail. We should have no concern how Africa, Asia, or Australia is cut up. But the American islands are

ours for the hereafter; and we should, in good time, annex Cuba as we annexed Florida, Texas, and California, and add her tropical riches to the arctic resources of Alaska, so that all the zones may be included in the patrimony of our people.

## HAWAII AND A BIG NAVY.

This general claim for augmented armaments Mr. H. A. Herbert, Ex-Secretary of the United States Navy, presents in the same magazine as "A Plea for the Navy." After comparing the naval resources of the United States with those of other great Powers, and observing that so far as the ships go the Reserve Navy of the States is superior to that of any other Power except Great Britain, Mr. Herbert points out that his countrymen "have more property on shore assailable from the water than any other nation;" "more property (commerce) afloat and assailable by navies than any other nation;" and "more merchant ships afloat on the ocean (great lakes included) than the five greatest naval Powers of the world combined, excepting Great Britain." These considerations lead him to conclude that the navy must be increased now in time of peace; for "a modern naval war would be over in less time than it takes to build a single gunboat."

The United States Pacific fleet is unequal to the Japanese fleet; and the United States Atlantic fleet would take ninety-seven days to reach Honolulu from New York, while the home fleet of Japan could cover the distance in sixteen or seventeen days. Therefore—

If we annex Hawaii, we must add largely to our Pacific fleet. We cannot otherwise defend this outpost, 2,000 miles from our present boundaries.

The practical conclusion is:—

Certainly it would not be too much to add, say, six more battleships to our Atlantic fleet and half as many to the Pacific. And seventy-five torpedo-boats would not be an undue addition to this class of our vessels. These, it is believed, should be built during a programme of some five years—two battle-ships and about fifteen torpedo-boats to be laid down each year.

## PLEA FOR AN ANGLO-AMERICAN AND JAPANESE ALLIANCE.

"Hawaii and the Changing Front of the World" is the title of a paper in the same magazine by Mr. J. R. Procter. He recognises as the outstanding facts of the century the expansion of Russia, England, and the United States. He claims that Great Britain owes her unparalleled position to the lessons in Federation which America taught her. The pupil has even surpassed the teacher, he admits, in "the science of administration." He anticipates Imperial Federation, and the formation of a yet higher Court of International Arbitration over all English-speaking peoples. But he sees a danger in the movement of Powers which tends to make the Pacific the theatre of international rivalry, and to close the Far East to English-speaking trade. He asks:—

Should not the United States and Great Britain, having like interests at stake as in 1823, stand together to guard from danger Anglo-Saxon liberty, law, and interests? I believe events are so shaping that these two great World-Powers, and probably Japan, will be drawn into an alliance which will insure the well-being and progress of the world. Warships flying the American flag first opened the ports of the Far East. Warships flying the Stars and Stripes, the Union Jack, and the flag of Japan may be forced to unite to prevent the closing of these ports.

## ANNEX AND DISARM!

Certainly such an alliance would be supreme in the Pacific; but, as Mr. Procter goes on to advocate the annexation of Hawaii, the Japanese element in the

alliance may be considered decidedly problematical. This, however, is his argument:—

In the possession of a hostile power, Hawaii would give an additional base for coaling and repair from which to attack our extended coast-line. With Hawaii in our possession, and Pearl Harbour fortified and stored with coal—furnishing a safe harbour for our merchantmen—we need fear no attack from across the Pacific. We should require fewer war-ships in the Pacific, and fewer fortifications on our Western and Alaskan coasts, than would be required if Hawaii should remain in its present condition or pass to the possession of a foreign Power.

Mr. Procter's argument holds good only if his projected alliance with Great Britain becomes a fact; for the Power that commands the sea practically carries Hawaii in its pocket.

The annexed islands Mr. Procter would rule as the District of Columbia is ruled—the American parallel to our Crown Colony.

In the *North American Review* for September, Mr. Longfield Gorman points out that if Hawaii is once annexed its people must by the Constitution of the United States possess the American franchise, and “thus the detested and dangerous Asiatic must reach the American ballot-box.”

## HERO STORIES FROM THE POLICE.

GLEANED FROM THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.

MR. THEODORE ROOSEVELT, who was recently at the head of the New York Police, has contributed to the *Century Magazine* for October a very delightful paper under the title of “The Roll of Honour of the New York Police.” I have so frequently insisted upon the fact that the services of the police are never adequately recognised by the authorities, that I am delighted to reproduce what Mr. Roosevelt says upon the subject. “The policeman is often called upon,” says Mr. Roosevelt, “to display qualities which in a soldier would be called heroic.” His feats in saving life or in arresting dangerous criminals, often imply just as much courage as those of the man who captures an enemy's flag in battle or plants his own flag on a hostile parapet. To the average dweller in a tenement house district, the policeman is in his own person all that there is of Government. He is judge, executive and legislature, constitution and town meeting. This witness is true. It can be imagined, therefore, what is the state of a city when the sole representative of the Government becomes as hopelessly corrupt as he was before the Reform Administration took office in New York. Side by side with the purifying of the police force from corruption, Mr. Roosevelt undertook the encouragement of heroism, with the result that crime has decreased steadily through the two years, and the proportion of arrests for offences has steadily decreased.

### POLITICAL PULL V. PERSONAL PROWESS.

In the old days, courage and heroism counted as nothing in obtaining promotion compared with a political pull. He, however, determined to change all that and to make the display of daring and personal prowess count as an element in estimating claims for promotion; and he further began to award medals or certificates in remembrance of any deed of exceptional bravery. During the two years he was head of the police force, he decorated on an average one policeman a week for saving someone from drowning, from a burning house, from stopping a runaway team, or arresting lawbreakers under exceptional circumstances. One policeman, whom Mr. Roosevelt

promoted to be sergeant, had been passed over time after time and denied promotion because he had no political pull, yet that man in twenty-three years of service had saved no fewer than twenty-nine persons from drowning, and other persons from being burnt alive. He was sober, trustworthy, and his record entirely free from any complaints as to infraction of duty; but as he had no political backing either in Tammany Hall or the Republican Ring, he was never promoted until a year ago. Mr. Roosevelt's paper is full of capital stories of the energy, resource, and personal courage shown by the police. Shooting stories are much more common in New York than they are in London, and Mr. Roosevelt takes special credit to the Reform Administration that it undertook to train the police in the use of the pistol.

### FEATS ON THE BICYCLE.

Members of the bicycle squad are perpetually riding after scorchers, runaway horses, and reckless drivers. Sometimes the adventures of the bicycle police are as thrilling as any of those that are performed by any scouting. For instance, here is the story of a Yankee bicycle “cop,” as they are called, which may be introduced by saying that their usual mode of proceeding is to scorch after the runaways and reckless drivers as hard as possible, catch hold of the horse's reins, kick their bicycle out of the way of the wheels, and hang on to the horse's head:—

On one occasion he had a fight with a drunken and reckless driver who was urging to top speed a very spirited horse. He first got hold of the horse, whereupon the driver lashed both him and the beast, and the animal, already mad with terror, could not be stopped. The officer had of course kicked away his wheel at the beginning, and after being dragged along for some distance he let go the beast, and made a grab at the wagon. The driver hit him with his whip, but he managed to get in, and after a vigorous tussle overcame his man, and disposed of him by getting him down and sitting on him. This left his hands free for the reins. By degrees he got the horse under control, and drove the wagon round to the station-house, still sitting on his victim. “I jounced up and down on him to keep him quiet when he turned ugly,” he remarked to me parenthetically. Having disposed of the wagon, he took the man round to the court, and on the way the latter suddenly sprang on him, and tried to throttle him. Convinced at last that patience had ceased to be a virtue, he quieted his assailant with a mash on the head that took all the fight out of him until he was brought before the judge and fined.

### Socialist and Catholic in the same Boat.

MR. AUBERON HERBERT's reply, in the October *Humanitarian*, to Mr. Grant Allen's confession of the Socialist's creed, is chiefly interesting for the parallel drawn between Catholicism and Socialism. Both systems are, in Mr. Herbert's judgment, artificial, protective, exclusive; both rest on compulsion and shrink from competition; both are authoritarian and official; and both are wont to spoil the best minds which embrace them. After a “funeral oration over Mr. Grant Allen's mental powers,” the writer develops the parallel still further, and concludes the first instalment of his reply by resolving both systems into materialism:—

The temper of the Socialist, like the temper of the Catholic, is essentially materialistic. Indeed, . . . if you believe in machinery, if you believe in changing the nature of men and safeguarding their actions by external contrivances, if you cling to uniformity and restriction, if you cannot trust liberty and welcome difference, you are only, by whatever name you call yourself, a worshipper of matter, not a believer in spirit.

## THE FORLORN STATE OF THE LIBERALS.

A PARTY WITH NEITHER LEADERS NOR POLICY.

AN anonymous writer in the *Contemporary Review* throws into the form of a dialogue, which is supposed to have taken place in the luncheon-room of the Reform Club, what is the common talk that goes on wherever two or three Liberals meet each other. The parties to the dialogue in the *Contemporary* do not, however, put the case against the party anything like as strongly as it might be put, although they certainly sum up pretty strongly concerning the utter collapse of the leadership on the part of the Liberals.

## LEADERLESS.

Sir William Harcourt, of course, is past praying for. His absolutely inconceivable abandonment of the plainest and most obvious duty of the South African Committee has finished him, and as the "New Radical" in the *Contemporary* points out, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, who might have been a leader, has done nothing of late except to help Harcourt to reduce the South African Inquiry to its idiotic result. Obligations of personal loyalty compel Mr. Morley to lie down in the dust beside his chief. Mr. Asquith, according to "A New Radical," has the fatal fault of believing in nothing, and is now one of the governing classes, a strong man whom the great trust, but who has no longer any force behind him.

## WITHOUT POLICY.

As for policy, "A New Radical" makes one of his talkers say, addressing the Liberals:—

Not a man of you, from the captain to the cabin-boy, has any notion where you are steering to. What is worse, not a soul is even thinking seriously about it. You are all trusting to luck and the blunders of the Government.

The Government blunders enough, but their blunder brings no good luck to the Opposition. As for the leaders and the policy, this extract sums up what "A New Radical" has to say by way of a practical proposal:—

"Which of them ever says a word that is likely to restore confidence? I know, and you know, why they don't. It is because they have no policy on this subject, any more than on the others. They do not even worry about it. They are content to drift and see what turns up. If you ask me what I propose, I will tell you. I propose that the party should take over the work which the Front Bench cannot or will not do. If they won't lead, let them be driven. The National Liberal Federation is not an ideal caucus; but it can compel the serious discussion of all these problems, if it chooses, in all parts of the country."

"Then you will say," said Laudator, "that it is not representation, because it is controlled by the capitalists and the Nonconformists."

"Yes," said Criticus, "it is; and its cogitations will be of no use unless it can frankly take the working men's own leaders and organisations into its confidence."

## LEAVING THEIR COUNTRY FOR THEIR COUNTRY'S GOOD.

A rather more practical conclusion than this of setting the National Liberal Federation to evolve a policy by a series of provincial Conferences, is the proposal made in the *National Review* by the writer of the Colonial Chronicle. He suggests that the best thing for every-body would be if all the members of the Front Opposition Bench were to leave the country and inspect the Empire:—

They prefer to spend their unearned holidays in discharging turgid platform oratory which no one wants to hear and no one wants to read, and which throws no light on any political problem. They should open their minds and make themselves useful by Imperial travel.

## THE HAND OF PROVIDENCE IN HISTORY.

A SIGNIFICANT REMARK BY CAPTAIN MAHAN.

IN the October *Harper* there is a careful study by Captain Mahan of the strategic governing naval war in the Caribbean Sea. Captain Mahan holds that what the Mediterranean Sea was to the Old World the Caribbean Sea will be to the New, chiefly because that it holds the two points—namely, the Mississippi River and the gate to the Isthmus. His paper is chiefly devoted to the comparative advantages of the different positions held by the various Powers in this region; but the most important part of his paper is devoted to a discussion of the comparative strategic value of Jamaica and Cuba. Captain Mahan comes to the conclusion, which seems indeed obvious enough on the map to a non-strategic eye, that Cuba offers much greater advantages to a strong naval power than any that can be claimed for Jamaica. Nevertheless, considering our preponderance of naval strength, Jamaica is a position by no means to be despised. Captain Mahan says:—

In the matters of entrance to the Caribbean, and of general interior control of that sea, Jamaica has a singularly central position. It is equidistant (500 miles) from Colon, from the Yucatan Channel, and from the Mona Passage; it is even closer (450 miles) to the nearest mainland of South America at Point Gallinas, and of Central America at Cape Gracias-á-Dios; while it lies so immediately in rear of the Windward Passage that its command of the latter can scarcely be considered less than that of Santiago. The analogy of its situation, as a station for a great fleet, to that for an army covering a frontier which is passable at but a few points, will scarcely escape a military reader. A comparatively short chain of swift lookout steamers, in each direction, can give timely notice of any approach by either of the three passages named; while, if entrance be gained at any other point, the arms stretched out towards Gallinas and Gracias-á-Dios will give warning of transit before the purposes of such transit can be accomplished undisturbed. With such advantages of situation, and with a harbour susceptible of satisfactory development as a naval station for a great fleet, Jamaica is certainly the most important single position in the Caribbean Sea.

To British readers by far the most important passage in Captain Mahan's paper is that in which he is driven, as the result of his observations on the growth of empire, to moralise as to the providential design behind the building up of British sea power. Speaking of Jamaica, and the way in which it came into the hands of the English, Captain Mahan says:—

When one recalls that it passed into the hands of Great Britain in the days of Cromwell, by accidental conquest, the expedition having been intended primarily against Santo Domingo; that in the two centuries and a half which have since intervened it has played no part adequate to its advantages, such as now looms before it; that, by all the probabilities, it should have been reconquered and retained by Spain in the war of the American revolution; and when, again, it is recalled that a like accident and a like subsequent uncertainty attended the conquest and retention of the decisive Mediterranean positions of Gibraltar and Malta, one marvels whether incidents so widely separated in time and place, all tending towards one end—the maritime predominance of Great Britain—can be accidents, or are simply the exhibition of a Personal Will, acting through all time, with purpose deliberate and consecutive, to ends not yet discerned.

If it had been a native-born Briton who had indulged in this reflection, how the enemy would have blasphemed! But Captain Mahan is not an Englishman, and his expression of marvel will carry weight in quarters but little disposed to listen to claims put forward in support of the providential mission of Great Britain.

## THE SUPREMACY OF RUSSIA.

NOT TO BE DREADED, PERHAPS TO BE DESIRED.

PROFESSOR THOS. DAVIDSON performs something like a feat in the September *Forum*. He gives a readable compendium of Russian history from the beginning down to the present day, all in the space of ten pages; and in two pages more gives a forecast of the destiny adumbrated by the previous national evolution. The busy man may well be grateful for so vivid and brief a story of one of the greatest peoples of time; and the optimism of the writer's outlook is not less welcome, although he seems to take an unnecessarily gloomy view of the present Tsar's character.

## TWO CENTURIES OF OSCILLATION.

He thus epitomises the course of events after Peter the Great:—

Since his time, the history of Russia has been an oscillatory effort to combine Oriental absolutism with Occidental constitutionalism, to find a means of making her people free without undermining the unity and strength due to despotism. The task has proved one of extreme difficulty; and it is but fair to the Tsars to say that, whatever may have been their mistakes in judgment, they have, on the whole, honestly and steadily kept it before them, going forward as far as they dared, and then shrinking back in dismay on seeing the results of their own audacity. If they have all insisted on keeping intact the autocratic power until the nation show itself capable of holding together, in undiminished strength, without it, this cannot surely be made a reproach to them. It is to this insistence that Russia owes her supremacy in Europe to-day. She is strong because she is unified by a single principle, organising and functioning with ease and rapidity: she is influential because her vast forces are wielded by a single will.

## WHAT "THE OLD WORLD NEEDS AND CRAVES."

Passing to inquire what her supremacy means for the future, the Professor answers:—

That depends upon what it shall stand for. If Russia is to go on maintaining and championing despotism; if she is to ally herself with other despotisms for the suppression of all liberalism in the Old World,—then her supremacy must prove the greatest possible calamity to all that civilisation means. If, on the contrary, she shall proceed cautiously along the path marked out by Peter the Great, Catherine II., and Alexander II., and shall gradually substitute the noble, moral bond of freedom for the coarse, material one of despotism, and, in so doing, shall profit by all the rich experience of the Western nations without losing her own individuality and becoming a mere imitator,—then her supremacy will be what the Old World most needs and craves.

## FOUR PROGRESSIVE FACTORS.

Relapse into pure Orientalism is impossible, however reactionary the young Tsar may be; equally impossible is the continuance of the present chaotic transition. By evolution or revolution cultivated Russia will acquire constitutional freedom. "She must go forward or perish from among the nations." The Professor believes she will go forward, and he observes four great aids to safe and successful progress:—

(1) The complete, almost superstitious, devotion of the lower classes to the Tsar, and their consequent plasticity in his hands; (2) the high culture, broad humanity, and freedom from conservatism of a large section of the upper classes, which would enable them to undergo a political metamorphosis far more easily than older and more stiffened peoples; (3) the village communities, with their rudiments of self-government, and their remedy for landless, homeless proletarianism, such as threatens the peace of Western Europe; (4) the compactness, combined with vastness, of the Russian Empire. With these advantages, all that Russia requires is a far-sighted, heroic Tsar.

Under such a Tsar Russia should, the Professor calmly requires, be allowed by Europe to possess ice-free ports and to annex Turkey to her dominions. The article ends with the cheery confidence:—

Whether Russia is to be blest with a liberal Tsar or not, there is no reason to fear her supremacy. If she remain coarsely despotic, it cannot last: if she become liberal, it can be only a blessing.

## ENGLAND'S DUTY AND INTEREST.

"Diplomaticus," writing on "The Triumph of the Cossack" in the *Fortnightly Review* for October, parades the accumulating evidence of the ascendancy of Russia in Europe. He maintains that Russia's strength has long been gradually growing, and that the moral ascendancy of Russia has now become the one stable fact of the international situation. Her real power is not only found in military strength, but in internal political stability and social contentment. Even the Poles are now abandoning their ancient enmity and manifesting a desire to be reconciled to their conquerors. The facts being so, "Diplomaticus" asks whether the triumph of the Cossack is a menace to civilisation or a danger to the peace of Europe. He replies that it is nothing of the kind. It is indeed a good thing rather than otherwise for Europe that Russia should have the position and wield the power which she possesses.

## RUSSIA A PEACE POWER.

He thinks that Russian influence makes for peace:—

No Power, except Great Britain, perhaps, has given such substantial hostages to European peace as Russia. Her whole future depends upon the tranquil cultivation of the immense industrial movement in which she has embarked all her fortunes and all her hopes. Even when she reaps the harvest, it is unlikely that Europe will have any cause to fear. By her alliance with France she has abjured the principles which brought her armies into Western Europe in 1849. The aspirations of Pan Slavism are becoming as impracticable as the dreams of Panpolonism. Moreover with the great vested interests which must accrue from the fruition of her present policy she will find, like England, that the greatest of all her interests, as Lord Derby once said, is Peace.

## A SUGGESTED ARRANGEMENT.

If England and Russia are the two great pacific Powers, why should they not join hands? "Diplomaticus" thinks that this is just what they ought to do, and he says:—

I am convinced that in both countries a friendly and definite understanding with Russia would be hailed with delight. Certain it is, that when, towards the end of 1891, such an arrangement was thought to be in progress, it was very cordially entertained by both peoples. There need be no question of our joining the Dual Alliance as such. All that is required is that we should follow out with Russia, and to some extent with France, in China, Persia, and Asiatic Turkey the policy we inaugurated with France in Indo-China and Yunnan in 1895, and which Austria and Russia have in principle adopted in regard to European Turkey. We should come to an arrangement by which, jointly with Russia, we should guarantee the integrity of the Asiatic States in question, provide for freedom of trade and equal privileges in all three countries, pledge ourselves to action of a definite and effective kind for reforming and reinvigorating their internal administration, and finally mark off the respective spheres of influence and action of both contracting Powers in the event of a collapse of any of the three States proving inevitable.

THE oft-told tale of Miss Weston's work in the Royal Navy is repeated by Mr. Charles Middleton in the *Sunday Magazine*. It appears that her Sailors' Rests are now making a profit of £2000 a year.

## THE LAW OF THE WILD BEAST.

## THE MORAL DEFENCE OF MACHIAVELLISM.

MR. FREDERICK GREENWOOD, in an article entitled "The Law of the Beast," undertakes the defence of Machiavellism in the *Nineteenth Century*. His article is in part a reply to an attack upon a previous paper which Mr. Frederick Greenwood contributed to the *Cosmopolis*. It is a very interesting and thoughtful article.

## MACHIAVELLISM DEFINED.

Mr. Greenwood thus defines the doctrine of Machiavellism:—

If nothing less will serve to secure the existence of your State in freedom, you may do anything that a wild animal will do—knowing nothing of God or devil, or sentiment, or morals, or any sort of *point d'honneur*—for his life and liberty. And you may do anything that a wild animal would do if he had a finer cunning and no more conscience.

## THE STATE BELOW MORALITY.

After thus carefully stating the doctrine impugned, he says:—

"Is, then, the State above morality?" It has the look of a question that answers itself, and must be left to do so amid decent silence. But it is no concern of mine. What I say is, that for a great and peremptory part of its function the State is *below* morality; not from depravity, not from decadence, but from certain original and but slowly alterable conditions of existence.

## THE BED-ROCK OF SOCIETY.

These conditions of existence are the law of the wild beast, which is the bed-rock foundation on which all the laws of men are reared. Mr. Greenwood says:—

What is the law of the beasts which Machiavelli sets behind "the laws proper to man," where, indeed, it has lurked in readiness for a call ever since the beginnings of civilisation. It is the universal law which for ever destroys in order to rebuild: "the law of conflict celebrated in the description of Nature as 'red in tooth and claw.'" That is the law of the beasts—at some remote time ours too; and though within all progressive communities of mankind it has been superseded more and more by "the laws proper to men," so that its extinction is nearly approached, international relations still proceed upon it. Proceed with constant though slow modifications and softening, no doubt; yet the truth is that no State, in its relations with other States, is able to free itself from the domination of the primal law of Nature. The proof of this is the right of resort to war and the persistent necessity of it; for resort to war is appeal to the law of the beasts. Conceivably, of course (though the thing has never yet been done), a nation might spurn the Machiavellian counsel as too wicked for adoption in any extremity. But mark that no country could do so without sharpening in rival States the old forest-born rapacity which it would invite to its own destruction; and that the sharpening of those rapacities, the invitation to destruction, the voluntary submission to it, would be all wrong together: not only bad politics, but bad morality.

## IF TO THE SOLDIER WHY NOT TO THE STATESMAN?

Continuing this line of argument, Mr. Greenwood points out that the soldier is permitted even by severe moralists to fall back on this law of the wild beasts, and if it is permitted to the soldiers in a state of war, why may it not be permitted, he says, to a statesman whose state is threatened with extinction? He says:—

The statesman and the soldier are one. The statesman also is part of the machinery of war both when it stands as a threat or moves to action. There is—that is to say, there generally is—a distinctly existing state of war before a blow is struck: storm before the lightning strikes. And anything done in that period to avert a dangerous conflict that may be done in

carrying it on is justified. All along, remember (mark this), we speak of a nation that is menaced with destruction; as a weak State by a strong one, or as it might be if England (or Germany or France) were threatened by a great coalition. A state of war has commenced which may have ruin for result, and if so will proceed to it by means of the most dreadful slaughter, plus the practice of all manner of lies, deceits, ambushes and betrayals. Why may not the rulers of the endangered country end the matter, if they can, by lies, deceits, and ambushes minus the slaughter? Why must they rather risk the existence of a settled and benign civilisation? I say that I do not know.

## ESPECIALLY IF PERMITTED TO THE PARTIZAN.

Then carrying the war into the enemy's camp with side glances at Mr. Morley, and some of his political friends, he asks why they should be so very squeamish about Machiavellism in defence of the State while they see it practised every day without remark in the promotion of the interests of party:—

What kind of political ethics is it which tolerates such offences for the sake of party, and rises at the wickedness of attempting them for the sake of the country? Deceit is deceit; fraud is fraud; betrayal of trust is no more worthy when played upon friends than upon an enemy. Practise these arts to secure the existence of your party in office, and it is one of the unfortunate necessities of public life. Attempt them to secure the existence of your country in freedom, and it is infamous. There is something much worse here than confusion of thought.

## THE MORAL OF THE WHOLE MATTER.

If party interests justify such adoption of the morality of Machiavellism, much more does patriotism. For he says:—

In one way or another patriotism constitutes nearly the whole morality of citizenship, and in nearly every sense is a determination to maintain the existence and freedom of the State. It cannot be got rid of without destroying the State itself. Here, it seems to me, is clear justification of the Machiavellian precept on moral grounds. Of course, it can be misconceived, misconstrued, transformed by arbitrary interpretation, and that cannot be helped. But there will be agreement on one point. If Machiavellism is detestable in foreign affairs, it is not less so in domestic affairs. Doubt about keeping a nation in existence if it may only be done by unvarnished, false profession, breach of faith, is not well countenanced by the practice of these arts in an infinitely more immoral way to keep a party in office. And if, as appears certain, the best hope of evicting the Law of the Beasts from international affairs is by the elevation of political sentiment in the several States of the world, it is plain that their rulers have a double duty in harmonising their scruples to the tune of Morality begins at home.

ANOTHER reminder of the absurdity of the old "figure-head theory" of Royalty is supplied in Mr. W. H. Wilkins' sketch in the *Humanitarian* of chimney sweep reform. The sufferings of the climbing boys and the cruelties of their masters had led to legislation so long ago as 1834, but, as Dickens and Kingsley testify, without much avail so late as 1838. But then, fortunately, the Mother-Queen intervened. "Kingsley's 'Water Babies' was the means of bringing the evil before the notice of the Queen, who, it is said, on reading the book, summoned the Home Secretary, and the immediate result of Her Majesty's interposition was the stringent legislation which followed. . . . It may be said, for all practical purposes, that the abolition of the climbing boys took place in 1864, and also that this desirable consummation was largely due to the personal intervention of the Queen."



## THE BUILDER OF OUR NAVY.

AN INTERVIEW WITH SIR W. H. WHITE.

SIR WILLIAM H. WHITE is the subject of the illustrated interview in this month's *Strand*, and his interviewer, Mr. W. G. Fitzgerald, has much interesting matter to unfold. Born in 1845, he was in 1867 confidential adviser to Sir Edward Reed, then chief constructor of the Navy. In 1881 Mr. White became chief constructor himself. Next year he entered the service of Lord Armstrong as chief naval constructor in the Elswick yard, where he built the ill-fated *Victoria*, besides two warships for Austria, two for China, two for Japan, two for Spain, and one for Italy. The United States also purchased designs from him. In 1885 the illness of Sir N. Barnaby, and the agitation for a larger Navy, led to his return to the Admiralty.

## "A TRULY TERRIFIC INCREASE."

He tells his interviewer:—

"Lord George Hamilton, then First Lord of the Admiralty, wrote to me and asked me if I would take Barnaby's place. Now, I was under legal obligations to Armstrong's to remain, and, moreover, there was an immense amount of work in hand. The result of much correspondence was that Sir William Armstrong (as he was then) agreed to my leaving, provided that his firm might consult me whenever they wished until the work then in hand should be completed."

Here it may be mentioned that Sir William White's return to the service of his country has cost him quite a large fortune in the way of income; besides which, his freedom of action has, of course, been curtailed. He felt, however, that he could really do something worth while for the Navy, and be of some service to the nation at a very critical time. Doubtless also the splendour of the position weighed with him. . . . Sir William White recommenced his work at the Admiralty only to face a truly terrific increase.

## THE BUILDER OF FIFTY MILLIONS' WORTH OF SHIPS.

The totals of that increase are interesting:—

"I have now," he said, "been at the Admiralty eleven and a half years, as Director of Naval Construction; and during that time the average expenditure on new construction has been £4,300,000, or about three times what anybody could have foreseen. This last year, ending 31st March," he added, turning to his notes, "the expenditure is 7½ millions, or, say, five times the previous average. The total expenditure on new construction in the eleven and a half years is close on 50 millions sterling." In other words, Sir William White has designed ships for the Navy to the value of this stupendous sum. I asked him for some details respecting the ships built and building from his designs for the Royal Navy. "If we except 'destroyers' and the like," he replied, "the ships number 174, carrying 1,510 guns; the total tonnage is 861,000. Taking the ships designed by me for foreign navies, they are 12 in number; 76 guns; 32,000 tons; and 75,000 horse-power."

## THE TOTAL VALUE OF OUR NAVY IN £ S D.

Sir William gave answer as to the cost of our warships, and first as to the battleship:—

By the time the ship is fully equipped, you may say that the captain has charge of a million of money. A first-class cruiser costs £450,000; a second-class about £250,000; and a third-class about £130,000. A "destroyer" of the latest type represents something like £60,000. All these figures are exclusive of armament.

Asked to estimate the total worth of the British navy—a rather tall inquiry, by the way,—

"In 1813," he replied, "the Navy, exclusive of armament, might have been valued at about ten millions sterling. Its value to-day, according to Parliamentary returns, is sixty-one millions, excluding small ships, steam tugs, and the like."

More than two-thirds of the money value of the whole British Navy is represented in ships designed by Sir William White.

Our entire navy, then, is worth about three-fifths of our annual revenue.

## HOW WE FORESTALL FOREIGN RIVALS.

There is something amusing in the following frank confession of the way we are able to cope with all foreign naval expansion:—

"You see," pursued Sir William, "we have substantial facts to deal with in foreign navies. Our policy is just this: we can build more rapidly and more cheaply than anybody, and we simply wait until we know what we have to meet, and then we go to work at once." . . . "A first-class battleship is completed in this country in from two and a half to three years, or about half the time our foreign rivals take."

Sir William has no difficulty in ascertaining what foreign Powers are doing:—

"Then," he said to me, "I must have an intimate acquaintance with foreign navies. I am personally known to the naval authorities of nearly all the nations of the world. I was in Russia and Germany only last summer, and both Governments gave me the utmost facilities in prosecuting my researches. Last year also, when I was in Italy for my health, I visited nearly all the Italian dockyards. I am acquainted with the Ministers of Marine in Italy, France, Austria, and Russia; also with the Secretary of the Navy in America. I have been on board all their ships."

## How Bands of Hope Began.

THE Band of Hope Jubilee is being celebrated this month. The *Quiver* contains an account by Mr. Arthur Burnage of the origin of the movement. Mrs. Ann Jane Carlile initiated it, and Rev. Jabez Tunncliffe was her Barak. She used so far back as 1833 to visit the women in Dublin prison and urge them to join a Temperance (i.e., moderation) Society. A female prisoner one day replied: "Thru for ye, m'm, the whisky brought us here; but you can afford to drink your wine and we cannot." That remark made Mrs. Carlile an abstainer:—

Mrs. Carlile's prison work was really the means of her beginning to labour amongst boys and girls. One of the prisoners had a bright little girl, named Mary, and Mrs. Carlile determined to do her best to prevent the child following in the footsteps of her mother. The girl went to live with her, and was roaming about the house one day, when she saw a servant drop a bottle of spirits. Without a moment's hesitation, Mary fell on her knees and began to lick up the fiery spirit. This incident made a wonderful impression upon Mrs. Carlile, and she made up her mind to do all she could to save the children.

In August, 1847, Mrs. Carlile visited Leeds for this purpose, and there she met Mr. Tunncliffe, who, curiously enough, had just been moved to recognise the necessity of juvenile temperance.

A dying drunkard, formerly a Sunday-school teacher, had adjured him to warn young men against taking the first glass:—

Mr. Tunncliffe did not forget his mission, and at a meeting held in honour of Mrs. Carlile expressed his views. There and then a committee of ladies was formed under the auspices of the Leeds Temperance Society, which ultimately resulted in the formation of the first Band of Hope.

On November 9th, 1847, little George Mitchell, who is still alive, attended the first Band of Hope meeting. On New Year's Day in the same year, Councillor John Hope started in Scotland the "British League of Juvenile Abstainers," but though sooner in the field, his movement was absorbed by the Bands of Hope. London formed its first Band three years later.

## THE ADVANCE ON KHARTOUM.

## THE STORY OF THE RECENT FIGHTING.

LAST month I noticed the inimitable poem which Mr. Rudyard Kipling contributed to *McClure's Magazine* concerning the achievements of the British sergeant-instructor in converting the miserable troops of the Khedive into a first class fighting army. Some of the verses are in his best vein:—

Said England unto Pharaoh, "I must make a man of you  
That will stand upon his feet and play the game;  
That will Maxim his oppressor as a Christian ought to do."  
And she sent old Pharaoh Sergeant Whatisname.

Mr. Kipling goes on to describe how this said Sergeant set about his work:—

He's a charm for making riflemen from mud."  
It was neither Hindustani, French, nor Coptic;  
It was odds and ends and leavings of the same,  
Translated by a stick (which is really  
half the trick),  
And Pharaoh hearkened to Sergeant  
Whatisname.

This stick drill having been successful, the time came for the advance into the Soudan:—

Said England to the Sergeant, "You can let my people go!"

(England used 'em cheap and nasty from the start)

And they entered 'em at Firkeh on a most astonished foe—

But the Sergeant he had hardened Pharaoh's heart

That was broke, along of all the plagues of Egypt,

Three thousand years before the Sergeant came—

And he mended it again in a little more than ten,

So Pharaoh fought like Sergeant Whatisname!

There were vipers, flies, and sandstorms, there was cholera and thirst,  
But Pharaoh done the best he ever done.

Down the desert, down the railway,  
down the river,  
Like the Israelites from bondage so he came,

'Tween the clouds o' dust and fire to the land of his desire,

And his Moses it was Sergeant Whatisname!

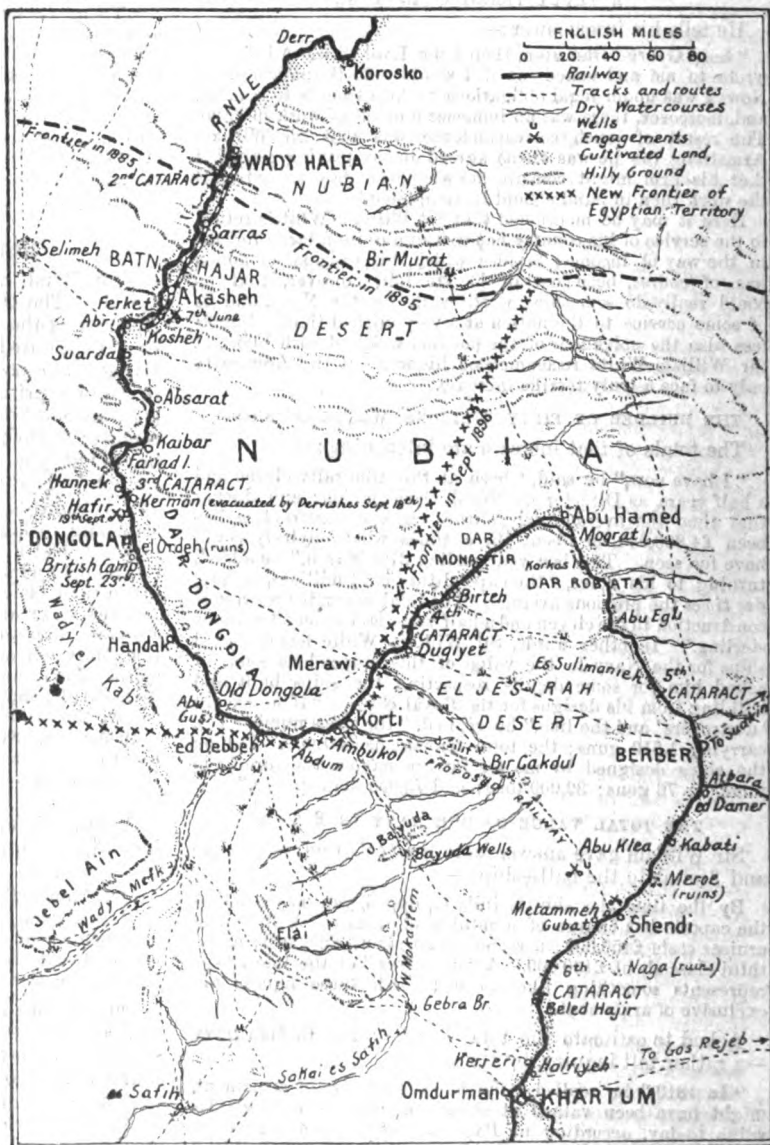
Since Mr. Kipling wrote this poem, Sergeant Whatisname has been achieving still further successes and justifying his laureate's claim for him that he "drilled a black man white and made a mummy fight." The story of the latest victory is told with some detail by Major Arthur Griffiths in the *Fortnightly Review* for October. It is a curious comment upon the occasional gaps that occur in newspaper enterprise, that the victory which secured the command of the Nile all the way down to Metemneh—that is to say, to the very gate of Khartoum—was fought without the presence of any newspaper correspondent.

## THE ADVANCE ON ABU HAMED.

The battle of Abu Hamed, according to Major Griffiths, was a much more serious business than most people imagined. He publishes a diary of the march across the desert, which was attended with great difficulties. He says:—

Hunter's column left Kassingar on the 29th July, 3,000 strong: four battalions of infantry, three of them black Soudanese, with six Krupp and two Maxim guns. The transport consisted of 1,200 camels, carrying eighteen days' food and forage. It must be borne in mind that no supplies, except perhaps grazing for animals, were to be had by the way; it would be necessary to establish posts at intervals with depôts of food, so that camels returning to the base empty or after their loads had been consumed, might be fed.

The march took ten days, and the troops were greatly tried by flies, and the absence of shade, the heavy sand



THE SUDAN CAMPAIGN.

in the road, and lack of water. Their conduct, however, was admirable throughout. There was no grumbling, and the most perfect discipline.

#### THE DEFEAT OF THE DERVISHES.

On the eleventh day they reached the enemy:—

Abu Hamed was now in sight, and Hunter lost no time in making his dispositions for attack. No exact knowledge existed of the strength of the garrison, but it was believed they were full of fight, confident they could hold the place against any attack from the land side, unaided, that is to say, by gunboats. Numbers of men could be seen lining the shelter trenches which had been thrown up across the entrances to the village, and along the front to cover the outer walls. It was seen that the larger houses were held and loopholed.

At 6.30 A.M. Hunter's attacking force, thirteen companies, in all some eight hundred men, with half as many more in support, and accompanied by the Krupps and the Maxims, were deployed in two lines in front of the desert side of the town. Each of the three battalions to be engaged had four companies in the firing line and two in reserve; the remainder of the battalion left with the baggage had two companies in front and one in reserve. The order was to fix bayonets and advance to within three hundred yards of the place, where the Krupps were to open fire and prepare the attack. When the final "advance" sounded the Soudanese rushed the trenches, and charging over walls, down little alleys, and through narrow lanes, forced their way into the place. Then small knots and groups worked through the whole village, coming out at the upper end. Here and there small parties of dervish horse dashed out at a gallop, and were off out of range before the Maxims could be brought to bear. Already the village was in flames, but many of the houses were still held stubbornly. These houses were peculiarly well adapted for defence. How stubborn was the defence may be seen from the details of the fighting; the garrison was seven hundred strong; of these some fifty escaped, the rest died at their posts fighting strenuously to the last like rats in a pit.

Major Griffiths somewhat takes the guilt off the Egyptian soldier's gingerbread by pointing out that although he fought well, he is still far from being able to fight quite like Sergeant Whatisname. He says:—

It cannot and must not be forgotten that hitherto they have fought invariably with an overwhelming superiority of numbers. The Sirdar said openly last year that he never meant to attack unless his force was as three to one. Hunter the other day at Abu Hamed was at least two to one, and the desperate nature of the fight forecasts what the dervishes will do with their backs to the wall.

#### THE RESULTS OF THE VICTORY.

The consequences of the victory at Abu Hamed were immediate and dazzling. Berber was evacuated, thereby rendering it possible to advance from Suakin, affording a clear waterway to the threshold of Khartoum:—

So firmly do our officers at the front believe in the speedy opening up of the Suakin-Berber road, that it was said in Cairo not long since that all parcels and papers, even the linen left behind at the wash, were to be forwarded *via* Suakin.

The position at the present time is thus summarised by Major Griffiths:—

Sir Herbert Kitchener is firmly established on the last reach of the great river within touch probably of Khartoum itself; his gunboats will certainly have free and unimpeded access at least to Metemmeh, if not to Omdurman. He has a second and much shorter line of communication from Berber to the Red Sea, although the older, the earlier-established road through all its length from Abu Hamed to Wady Halfa, Assuan, Naghamadi, and Cairo, is by railway, now nearly completed, and, therefore, to be preferred.

#### "ON TO KHARTOUM!"

Major Griffiths says that all the authorities are agreed that the advance upon Khartoum cannot be undertaken until the Egyptian army is reinforced by Indian and British troops:—

It has been calculated that two full brigades would be wanted for the business, and if this force is to be brought together in Egypt it can only be by denuding the Mediterranean garrisons or unduly drawing upon the army corps at home.

He says:—

The Sirdar's idea, I understand, is to run his British regiment straight through from Cairo to Abu Hamed by train; the distance can be covered in five days when all is ready; possibly an Indian brigade might be brought to co-operate from Suakin if the present Frontier troubles have so far settled down as to allow the withdrawal. Under such conditions the final rush might be completed within a few weeks, and Khartoum would be carried with great *éclat*. The alternative is to sit down and wait for the development of events, for that natural collapse of Abdullahi's power that is already foreshadowed.

There is a very good account of the campaign on the Nile in the first pages of the *National Review* for October. The writer holds that we should reinforce General Kitchener with 4,000 British troops, force our way through the position at Metemmeh, and fight the decisive battle at Omdurman. France would object, no doubt, but the editor of the *National Review* says that we cannot allow ourselves to be either intimidated or scared out of the discharge of our onerous duties because the French nation cherishes a sentiment about Egypt—that sentiment being that she should possess it. "We claim our entire freedom of action in Egypt. The annexation of Tunis by France annuls the pledges of both countries. May we not hope that when the agreement was signed the other day by M. Hanotaux and Sir Edward Monson, which cancelled our old treaty with Tunis, something more was obtained than a paltry three per cent. reduction of duty on cotton. We think it likely that a more friendly attitude was officially taken about Egypt."

#### The Spanish Game Pelota.

A NEW popular game is a most important addition to the sum total of human happiness. This fact justifies attention being given to a paper in *Cornhill* for October by Mr. Charles Edwardes on Pelota. The vogue which football has in Britain and America pelota has in Spain. Mr. Edwardes has faith that if introduced into England it would acquire great popularity. "Once established, it would soon rank with tennis, football, and cricket." The essential feature of the game seems to be the striking of a ball against one wall so as to rebound against another wall at right angles to it, and in any case to be kept up by the players. The court is generally about sixty-four yards long, by less than forty broad, and the walls are about twelve yards high. The ball must strike the walls below a line thirty-four feet from the ground. The cemented floor is marked off into from fifteen to twenty divisions of four yards each, and the ball on starting must drop on rebound from the front wall between the fourth space and the seventh. The player is armed with a cestus or "sickle-shaped basket-work gauntlet, one of which covers each forearm to the finger-tips"; and with these he strikes the ball. The ball is of leather or rubber, and weighs some four ounces. There are four players, two on each side. The balls are flung with terrific rapidity; and the contest, which may last eighty to ninety minutes, involves very violent exercise. "The Basques are at the top of the tree as professional pelotaris."

**HOW TO TEACH CIVIC DUTY TO SCHOLARS.****A CAPITAL HINT FROM NEW YORK.**

BEFORE the next issue of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* is in the hands of its readers, the Municipal elections will be over, and we shall be in the thick of the School Board elections. Every year adds fresh evidence to the urgency of the need for quickening and educating public interest in the careful and continuous discharge of civic duty, especially in the field of municipal administration. The efficiency, the purity, and the progressive character of the municipal institutions of the Old World constitute a precious heritage which it is our duty not only to maintain, but to hand down to our children with improvements not unworthy of this generation. It is in this particular department of human affairs that the Old World has the advantage of the New. In many things, notably, in its freedom from its crushing burden of Imperialism, the New World beyond the sea has an immense advantage over Europe, but in the matter of municipal administration the New World has still to sit at our feet. This position of pre-eminence can only be maintained by constant vigilance, and by carefully instructing the young in the principles of local self-government.

**TRAINING OUR FUTURE CITIZENS.**

Of late years much attention has been bestowed upon this subject. A league or society for promoting the education of our future citizens in civic duty has been formed, and much good has resulted from the increased attention that has been paid to the subject. It would be difficult to suggest any more admirable handbooks on the subject than those which have been written by Mr. Arnold Forster concerning the duties of a citizen. They constitute text-books which ought to be in the hands of the teachers in all our public elementary schools. But there is still much to be done in this respect; and I can hardly do better service to my readers on the eve of the Municipal elections than by calling their attention to a scheme which has been tried with singularly good results in the city which of all others affords the most painful object-lesson as to the consequences which follow the lack of good civic spirit on the part of all classes of citizens.

**AN EXAMPLE FROM NEW YORK.**

Where evil abounds there grace sometimes much more abounds, and the very extreme evils which have been suffered by the citizens of New York in the past have been as schoolmasters to bring them to realise the need for adopting the most effective and drastic measures for preventing any recurrence of a similar state of things in future. Whether the plan which has recommended itself to the Patriotic League in New York commends itself or not to our local authorities, the present month is of all others one in which the suggestion can best be brought before the public. I especially commend it to the attention of candidates for the School Boards and the Town Council, and to all those who are practically engaged in the teaching of youth.

**THE NATION IN THE SCHOOL.**

The New York project to which I wished to call attention was started last July at a Vacation School. It was based upon the experience gained by a somewhat similar experiment tried the previous year at the West Farm School. This school had for some time been very unruly and extremely hard to manage. Last year it occurred to the Vice-principal that school discipline might be

improved if he invoked the principle of self-government, and a large part of the duty of maintaining order were turned over to the scholars themselves. His plan was to treat the scholars as if they were a nation, and to throw upon them the duty of electing the House of Congress, Senate and President. The plan worked extremely well. The President elected by the scholars, aided by his Ministers and by Congress, effected a magic change in the discipline of the school. From being turbulent and unmanageable, it became an orderly institution which gave the teacher hardly any trouble at all. The success of treating a school as if it were a microcosm of the nation, led Mr. Wilson L. Gill, founder of the Patriotic League, to hit upon the happy idea of developing the scheme, by substituting the organisation of the city for the organisation of the nation, as the conception before the scholars. American City organisation is very different from that which prevails in our country, but there is no reason why, if the principle were accepted, the scheme could not be carried out in any English school with the alterations necessary to adjust it to the different circumstances. Without explaining the alterations that would be necessary, I proceed to set out exactly what was done in the Norfolk Street Vacation School, where the first experiment was tried in the City of New York.

**THE CITY IN THE SCHOOL.**

Vacation Schools in America are held in the public school buildings, but they are not under the control and rules of the Board of Education, and it was therefore decided to make the experiment in a Vacation School instead of waiting for the assent of the Board. It was also argued that consent would be more readily accorded if the experiment succeeded in a Vacation School, than if it had to be tried for the first time in a public school. When the Patriotic League took hold of the Norfolk Street Vacation School, the first step was to declare all the scholars, irrespective of age, citizens of the mimic city of Norfolk Street School. There was no distinction of sex or of age. Every scholar was a voter with one vote. The first step in organisation was to declare that each class was an election district, or as we should say, a ward. As the beginning of all things in America is the holding of a caucus, each class met in a Primary, and selected delegates for a City Convention, composed of delegates elected by each class in the school. This Convention nominated two candidates for each of the offices, which in American cities are voted upon by the people; to wit, mayor, controller, and President of the Board of Aldermen. After the nominations were made in due form, polling booths were opened in each class-room, the voting being by ballot. When the poll was closed the votes were counted and the successful candidates were duly installed in office. The Mayor nominated the President of the Board of Health, the Commissioner of Street Cleaning, a Commissioner of Police and three judges. The Board of Health consisted of its President, a teacher, and a Commissioner of Police. The Commissioner of Police selected a Chief, a Captain, and policeman for each class, while the Judges named a Clerk of the Court. The experiment, which began on July 10th, lasted until August 20th, when the school was to close.

**THE VISIT OF THE MAYOR OF NEW YORK.**

On closing day, the Mayor of Norfolk Street School, a boy of fourteen years of age, wrote a letter to the Mayor of New York inviting him to pay a visit to the Mayor of the School City. Two couriers were despatched to the

City Hall, where they were ushered into the Mayor's presence. Mayor Strong was very busy, but on reading the invitation, he laughed, and in ten minutes he entered his carriage and drove off to Norfolk Street School. According to the narrative in the *New York Sun*, from which I am quoting, the visit of the Mayor was a great success:—

After shaking hands with the Mayor he insisted upon meeting all the other city officials, and then inquired as to the process of law in the city. He was hugely delighted when he was told that a regular trial had been held the week before, that a police captain, accused of dereliction of duty, had been the prisoner, and that he had been convicted and dismissed from the service. Thereupon Mayor Strong asked that the court be brought before him. His amusement was great when he saw that one of the judges was a girl. But the crowning feature to Mr. Strong was when the police force was assembled for his benefit, and he discovered that more than half of the policemen were girls. The offence of which the police captain was convicted was "conduct unbecoming a gentleman and an officer" while the school was off on a picnic. His was the only breach of the public peace serious enough during the existence of the city to make a trial necessary.

#### THE EXTENSION OF THE SCHEME.

So successful did the Mayor deem the experiment, that he has given his support to the movement, the promoters of which hope will result in the establishment of similar mimic cities in all the public schools. The Commissioner of the Charities and the Civil Service Commissioners are united with the other officials of the city in drawing up rules. In the new scheme it is proposed to make a considerable improvement upon the simple organisation of Norfolk Street School. The chiefs of each of all city departments in New York are at present preparing drafts explaining the actual work and purpose of their departments, the mimic counterpart of which is to be established in the school. By this means it is hoped each scholar will get a good idea of the actual work and purpose of the city department of which he becomes an officer. The Civil Service Commissioners, for instance, are preparing a set of useful service questions for office-seekers under the new municipality. The head of the New York Police School is preparing a scheme explanatory of the work of the policemen, while Colonel Waring is framing a simple constitution for the School Street Cleaning Department, modelled upon the lines of his own bureau, which has effected so marvellous an improvement in the outward appearance of New York. The Board of Health has sketched out a miniature Health Department on scientific and practical lines, and has added a sanitary code, somewhat like that under which New York city is controlled, adapted to children and their needs in the public schools. The Patriotic League is taking this very seriously, for they believe that the children, while apparently playing, will be learning practically the actual work of municipal government, and will communicate their interest to their parents when they go home.

#### HOW THE SCHEME WORKS.

It is rather staggering to the slow-going Conservative English mind to know that the whole machinery of Government in a School City is to be turned upside down every month when new elections will take place, so that every one may have a chance of holding an office. Out of a school of 1,000 children, 150, it is estimated, will be needed as officers. There are about twenty-five classes in a New York city school, each of which will become an election district electing one member to the municipal council. Courts will be established and judges chosen

and jurors empanelled in the ordinary way. The most elaborate provisions have been drawn up to enforce sanitation and teach the children the laws of health:—

There is to be a sanitary bureau and a bureau of records. The officials are: a president, a commissioner (a teacher, corresponding to the health officer of the port), the president of the police board, one secretary, a sanitary superintendent, five assistant sanitary superintendents, ten food inspectors, fifteen sanitary inspectors, five hygiene inspectors, and several medical inspectors, besides a squad of ten sanitary policemen commanded by a sergeant.

"The food inspectors," says the sanitary code, "shall inspect all articles of food and drink brought into the city for consumption within its limits. They shall give information to citizens regarding proper food and drink; how prepared at small expense, etc., and shall assist citizens in properly preparing food for consumption (e.g., removal of the decayed parts of fruit, etc.)."

"The hygiene inspectors shall examine the citizens with reference to cleanliness of face and hands, condition of hair, condition of clothes in respect to cleanliness, neatness and repair, etc."

"The sanitary inspectors shall inspect the condition of desks, school books, clothes, closets, toilets, etc., as to neatness and cleanliness. They shall prevent spitting on the floors, staircases, etc., and shall warn citizens against spitting on sidewalks or elsewhere, except into proper receptacles, and then only when absolutely necessary."

"The medical inspectors shall examine the citizens daily, immediately after they enter the city, and shall report to the assistant sanitary superintendent the names of any who do not feel well."

The sanitary police are to enforce the regulations, and reports are to be made. Verbal reports on the part of each assistant sanitary superintendent to the proper teachers each morning in regard to those citizens who do not feel well, and warnings and complaints are to be issued.

#### REPLIES TO POSSIBLE OBJECTIONS.

The School Superintendent of New York has generally approved of the scheme, but he is at present somewhat dubious as to whether it might not interfere with the regular work of the schools, keeping the pupils longer than the regular hours, or distracting their thoughts from their studies. The Patriotic Leaguers, however, are confident that none of these evils will result:—

The teachers are required to be in their class-rooms about twenty minutes before school begins every day, they say, and a part of this time would be all that would be required for the running of the whole of the city government.

On one morning the primaries could be held, and the next the convention could sit, and the next morning the election be held. The counting of the votes, the canvassing, and the induction into office of the elected members could each be taken up in turn. On Mondays the commissioners could receive reports from their subordinates, make their own reports on Tuesdays, and on Friday afternoons the council could sit. Except for enforcing the rules there would be no work or thought required of the pupils during any but the time now wasted in the mornings while waiting on the half hour on Friday when a part of the pupils are now allowed to go home early.

#### WHY NOT ADOPT IT HERE?

Such is the scheme as it was described to me in New York. It seemed quite the most original and promising project that I came across in my hurried visit to the New World. I therefore lose no time in describing it for the benefit of my readers at home, and in the Colonies, where I hope that its intrinsic merits will commend itself to those who are practically interested in the teaching of children and the training of our future citizens for their duties to the city and the State.

## THE GROWTH OF GREAT CITIES:

INEVITABLE, NORMAL, AND SALVABLE.

"BACK to the land!" is the frequent watchword of philanthropic observers of "the rush to the towns." Dr. Josiah Strong, in the September number of the *North American Review*, boldly assails that popular remedy. He writes on "The Problem of the Twentieth Century City." He points out the rapid growth of cities, not in the New World only, but in the Old. "It is found that in Europe, in Asia, and even in Africa, wherever the breath of nineteenth century civilisation has been felt, it has breathed new life into cities." Cities, he holds, have come to stay; and the ground of his conviction, shortly put, is that agriculture requires yearly an ever smaller proportion of the human race.

## WHY CITIES HAVE EXPANDED.

The causes of the expansion of cities are primarily three:—

(1) The application of machinery to agriculture, which enables four men to do the work formerly done by fourteen; (2) the rise of manufactures in the cities, which attracts the men released from the farms; and (3) the railway, which not only makes the transfer of population easy, but, which is more important, makes it possible to feed a massed population, no matter how vast.

There is a gregarious instinct in men, which has always made the city as large as it could well be; and these three causes have liberated and emphasised this instinct during this century. As this instinct and these causes are all permanent, it is obvious that this tendency will prove permanent.

## AGRICULTURE ALREADY OVERSTOCKED.

It is of no avail to increase the number of agriculturists:—

The world's demand for food must necessarily be limited, and that the food supply to-day is equal to the demands of the civilised world to-day. It is true there is want even to starvation, but that is due to the lack of distribution, not to any lack of production. There are already more persons engaged in farming than are needed . . . to supply the world's demands for food.

Improved methods of agriculture will only drive more farmers from farming to the cities. The consumption of food being naturally limited in proportion to population, consumption will increase in products of manufacture and other pursuits of city life.

## DR. ENGEL'S LAW.

This harmonises perfectly with what is known as Engel's economic law. Dr. Engel, formerly head of the Prussian Statistical Bureau, tells us that the percentage of outlay for subsistence grows smaller as the income grows larger; that the percentage of outlay for rent, fuel, light and clothing remains the same, or approximately the same, whatever the income; and that the percentage of outlay for sundries becomes greater as income.

From all this it follows that as population and wealth increase, an ever-enlarging proportion of men must get their living by means of the mechanical and the fine arts; or, in other words, an ever-increasing proportion of population must live in cities.

## THE CITY THE CHIEF HABITAT OF THE RACE.

The greater part of our population must live in cities—cities much greater than the world has yet seen—cities which by their preponderance of numbers and of wealth must inevitably control civilisation and destiny; and we must learn—though we have not yet learned—to live in cities with safety to our health, our morals, and our liberties.

This is the problem of the twentieth century city, and Dr. Strong makes it the basis of a strong plea for civic reform. Local self-government and federation are the two pillars of American liberty; in the effort to maintain

the second in the Civil War, the preservation of the first was neglected. We want a higher type of citizenship; and to this end Dr. Strong advocates, in schools of every grade down to kindergarten, a thorough teaching of civics.

## ARE AMERICAN SCHOOL BOOKS ANTI-BRITISH?

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH ANSWERS NO.

MR. CHAUNCEY DEPEW recently alleged that the prospect of war between the United States and the British Empire is due in part to the anti-English teaching of American school histories. Professor Goldwin Smith examines this statement in the September issue of the *North American Review*, inquiring "Are our School Histories Anglophobe?" He tells how he endeavoured to make sure of the facts:—

I requested a leading publisher of New York, an Englishman, and representative of an English firm, to send me the school histories which were most in use. He sent me three, those of Higginson (1875), Anderson (1874), and Quackenbos (1857). These I have examined, and I must confess that I do not find in any one of them aught of which an Englishman could seriously complain. They are patriotic, of course; and in the quarrel between Great Britain and America take the American side; but they certainly are not venomous, nor should I say that they were willfully or even materially unfair.

This was followed by a second effort:—

On reference to a friend thoroughly cognisant of the subject, I was told that Higginson, Anderson, and Quackenbos were favourable specimens, and that there were other school histories in which more of anti-British feeling would be found. My friend has been so good as to send me a series of extracts. Even in these I really find nothing that I should say was intended to stimulate hatred of Great Britain, and I find generally a desire at all events to be fair. . . . As a rule, though not invariably, it will be found, so far as the specimens before me are concerned, the acrimony and the space allotted to the incidents of the Revolutionary War diminished with the increase in the distance of the date of publication from that event.

The Professor goes on to regret that "Great Britain is the only foreign nation with which the Americans have waged wars whereof they have much reason to be proud." The war with Mexico and the great Civil War were not of a kind to stir collective patriotism. He considers that "sensible Englishmen and Americans must be pretty well agreed about the rights of the quarrel." According to the Professor's well-known opinion, "nobody can imagine it possible that the Colonies, with all their present millions of people, should for ever have remained dependencies and in allegiance to an old-world Government and Parliament on the other side of the Atlantic." Recognition of the inevitableness of the disruption renders historical dispassionateness possible. The Professor does good service by quoting from British school books their account of the War of Independence, which he finds "laudably free from prejudice or passion" and ready fairly to blame the British Government and to praise the Americans:—

On the whole, however, I am confirmed in my belief that the influence of the American books in stimulating international ill-will has been overstated. It is too likely that if Great Britain persists in maintaining herself as a political and military power upon this continent Mr. Chauncey Depew's prediction will be fulfilled. But I cannot think that the catastrophe will be due to so great an extent as he and others suppose to the vicious influence of American school histories.

Want of literary art is the chief fault he finds with these school books; and he concludes with the hope that writers may be found who will shed over the achievements of peace the glamour now reserved exclusively for the exploits of war.



## THE CONCENTRATION OF AMERICAN WEALTH.

## ITS DANGERS AND ADVANTAGES.

THE spectre of a ring of plutocrats controlling the greatest commonwealth of time seems to be haunting with increasing terror the finer imaginations of our American cousins. It invades not merely the strenuous and semi-revolutionary magazines, but the most sober and sedate of Transatlantic reviews. The discussions of the currency have widened to include the whole economic situation. The September monthlies bring fresh evidence of the general economic anxiety.

## AN INCREASE OF WEALTH WITHOUT PARALLEL.

The rapidity with which American wealth is increasing is illustrated by our own Mr. Mulhall in the *North American Review*. In a series of eloquent statistics he portrays "the progress of the Pacific States." Here are a few of the statements made by this dispassionate master of figures:—

The annual product of precious metals in the Pacific States since 1890 has averaged 55 tons of gold and 1,800 of silver, worth 100 million dollars, which exceeds the value of precious metals that any country has yet produced, in the history of mankind. . . . There is no parallel to the increase of wealth which has taken place in these States. In twenty years wealth multiplied ninefold. . . . In whatever aspect we may view the Pacific States, their progress must appear marvellous. Although of such recent formation that most of them have sprung into existence since 1860, they possess more miles of railway than any European state except France or Germany, and their wealth exceeds that of Sweden, Norway, and Denmark in the aggregate.

In the *Arena* Herman E. Laubeneck declares:—

The Census Report tells us that every month in the year we, as a nation, create \$150,000,000 more wealth than we consume. Every time the sun sets the people of the United States produce over \$5,000,000 more wealth than they use in the same time. . . . The *per capita* wealth in 1870 was \$780; in 1880, \$870; and in 1890, nearly \$1,000.

## HOW FEW OWN BY FAR THE LARGEST PART.

Mr. Laubeneck next quotes the estimates of various experts to show how this superabundance of wealth is distributed. 91 per cent. of the families in the United States own 29 per cent. of the wealth, and 9 per cent. of the families own 71 per cent. of the wealth. 20 per cent. of the wealth is owned by  $\frac{1}{100}$  per cent. of the families. Another reckoner concludes—

Less than half the families in America are propertyless; nevertheless, seven-eighths of the families hold but one-eighth of the national wealth, while one per cent. of the families hold more than the remaining ninety-nine.

These facts are adduced by the writer as results of the adoption of the gold standard; but, however explained, the disproportions are ominous enough.

## IN PRAISE OF "TRUSTS."

Mr. F. B. Thurber, however, writing in the *North American Review* on "The Right of Contract," views the concentration of capital with cordial satisfaction. His only fear is that legislation may attempt to override the sacred freedom of contract. He advances statistics to show that "trusts" have lowered the price and improved the quality of commodities and services. Combination among the railways has reduced the freight per ton per mile from 3.08 cents in 1865 to 0.72 cents in 1895. The Standard Oil Company has reduced the price of oil per gallon, which was 25.7 cents in 1871, to 6.8 cents in

1896. The Sugar Trust, which now does about 75 per cent. of the sugar refining business in the States, has reduced the price of raw sugar from a nine years' average of 6.807 cents per lb. to a nine years' average of 4.291 cents. Chiefly by concentration of capital it has come about that "at no previous period would a dollar buy so much of the necessities and comforts of life as at present." Mr. Thurber will not even admit that "trusts" do away with competition:—

Formerly it seemed that combinations of capital would abrogate competition, but experience has shown that, instead of abrogating competition, it has elevated that force to a higher plane. If a combination of capital in any line temporarily exacts a liberal profit, capital immediately flows into that channel, another combination is formed, and competition ensues on a scale and operates with an intensity far beyond anything that is possible on a smaller scale, resulting in the breaking down of the combination and the decline of profits to a minimum.

Mr. Thurber quotes freely from recent legal decisions in American and British Courts, and points the moral thus:—

The conclusion is inevitable to any dispassionate thinker, that we are in danger in this country of going too far in condemning aggregations of capital and hampering their rights of contract in their application to modern commerce; that in this age of steam, electricity, and machinery, such aggregations are a necessity; that they result in the greatest good to the greatest number.

In the *Forum* Mr. David Willcox argues that recent anti-trust legislation is unconstitutional:—

The great aggregations of capital, whatever may be their form, are the great employers of labour. And wherever there may be found a large union of capital and labour, the revenue produced goes principally to paying wages to a great number of employees, and only secondarily to paying dividends and interest upon the capital invested.

Freedom for these great aggregations of capital is, he thinks, essential to the welfare of the entire community.

## WHAT THE MINERS GET.

No such roseate picture of the effects of concentrated capital is drawn by Mr. Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labour. His appearance as a contributor to the *Forum* may be taken perhaps as a bit of a portent. He puts the case for the miners' strike, now happily over. Before the strike, wages were being continually reduced:—

The rates paid in the Western-Pennsylvania mining district in 1893 were 79 cents per ton for thin vein, and 65 cents for thick vein. The rates at the time of the strike (July 4, 1897) were 47 to 54 cents per ton for thin vein, and 28 to 30 cents per ton for thick vein.

The rates averaged in Ohio \$2.87 per man per week, inclusive of cost of powder, tool-sharpening and wear and tear.

The sanguinary scenes which took place after the article was written make a grim commentary on these closing words:—

Pursuant to the call, more than 150,000 miners, spread over five States, quit work at one and the same time. In five weeks, among all that number, not a breach of the peace has occurred; and this record has been maintained in spite of the greatest provocation caused by armed and disreputable hirelings, whose continuance of service has depended upon their thugging, brutal, and unscrupulous propensities. The miners, as well as their friends and sympathisers, have realised that much of their success—if not all—would depend upon their sterling, law-abiding deportment.

## SETTING UP THE KINGDOM OF ISRAEL.

## WILL THE JEWS RETURN TO PALESTINE?

THE *Contemporary Review* publishes two articles from very different pens, both of which suggest a very emphatic answer to this question in the affirmative. Much the most important paper is Dr. Theodor's Herzl's enthusiastic account of the success which attended the Zionist Congress which has just been held at Basle.

## THE BASLE CONGRESS.

Dr. Herzl and Max Nordau summoned the Jews of all lands to a Conference in Basle for the purpose of discussing so-called Zionism, by which they mean the re-establishment of the kingdom of Israel in the Holy Land. Dr. Herzl says:—

We have held a gathering at Basle before the whole world, and there we saw the national consciousness and the popular will break forth at times like a convulsive upheaval. To Basle came Jews of all countries, of all tongues, of all parties, and of all forms of religious confession. There were more than two hundred representatives of the Jewish people—most of them delegates for hundreds and thousands. Men from Roumania alone brought over fifty thousand signatures of those who had sent them there. There surely was never such a motley assembly of opinions in such a narrow space before.

## THE RESURRECTION OF ISRAEL.

Still more remarkable than the multifarious nature of the delegates was the unanimity which characterised the assembly. Assembled Zion was all of one mind; unanimity was the note of the Congress. It was the resurrection of a nationality, the dawn of the resurrection of the kingdom of Israel. Dr. Herzl says:—

The public opinion of the whole world must assist us in the settlement of our difficulties. We open up a new thoroughfare for human well-being.

## ANTICIPATED ADVANTAGES.

The diplomatic difficulties are manifold. In the first place, it must be recognised that we shall solve a portion of the Eastern Question when we make a treaty with his Majesty the Sultan with the consent of the Powers. The appearance of the European civilised Jews in the Orient would undoubtedly provide a protection for the Christians settling, or about to settle, there, just as it would signify an improvement in all the conditions prevailing in the Ottoman Empire.

But apart from the gain to Turkey there would be a great relief to all the European nations. "What," he asks, "are—

the interests which other Governments would have in assisting the realisation of a legally guaranteed Jewish home? The interests would vary with each country, but it is present in some form or other everywhere. It would mean the drawing off of an unhappy and detested element of population which is reduced more and more to a condition of despair, and which, scattered over the face of the earth, and in a state of unrest, must perforce identify itself with the most extreme parties everywhere."

## FROM THE CHRISTIAN POINT OF VIEW.

So much for the Jews. Now for the Christians. Canon MacColl, who is a very militant Christian indeed, writing on "The Crisis in the East," for the purpose of replying to the *Quarterly Reviewer* who advocated the handing over of half European Turkey to Austria, stops in his stride in order to put in the following plea for the return of the Jews to the Holy Land:—

The Sultan would, further, do well to take advantage of the widespread feeling among the Jews to return to Palestine. There has been a great influx of them into the Holy Land during the last twenty years, and they now far outnumber in

Jerusalem all other races together. Let him lease Palestine to them. So far from being a danger to him, they would be a protection, keeping out more formidable claimants, and enriching his treasury with the tribute of a land which, under their revived husbandry, would again abound in wealth and become the emporium of a thriving trade. It is as surprising as it is lamentable that the wealthy Jews of Europe have so little imagination as not to see the fascinating prospect which restoration to the Holy Land, with its vista of glorious possibilities, opens up to them. They claim to be citizens of the countries wherein they dwell, and fear that the revival of a Jewish State would destroy their *status* in the various States of Christendom. But, in matter of fact, they still exist, wherever they live, as "a peculiar people," traversing the ocean of humanity, as the Gulf Stream does the Atlantic, without mingling with it except in minute dribblets. Besides, the Jews were largely dispersed among the cities of the world long before the extinction of their polity. But what is curious is that the Jewish opponents of the Zionist Congress so signally fail to see the new dignity and *status* which a political home of their own would give them in the world, with its healthy reflex action on the character of the race. I have never myself been touched by anti-Jewish prejudices; but they exist, and have an injurious effect on the Jews themselves, else why do they take pains, as many of them do, to disguise in various ways their names and race? The Jew would cease to be despised if he had a country and a metropolis of his own with representatives at the Courts of kings. That Disraeli would welcome with enthusiasm the restoration of the Jews to Palestine is plain from his writings. Their gifts in the realm of literature and art are proverbial, but will never blossom to maturity out of the soil and atmosphere which gave them birth. Surely they may be regarded as the degenerate sons of a race that has been dowered with an illustrious past and apparently predestined to a mysterious future, who still prefer "the flesh-pots of Egypt" to the Promised Land, the home of their fathers and the heritage of their nation.

## THE AIM OF ZIONISM.

Mr. Herbert Bentwich writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on "Philo-Zionists and Anti-Semites." He is an enthusiastic advocate of Dr. Herzl and the Basle Congress. He says:—

All the ecclesiastics in Jewry might have cogitated the Jewish Question for centuries, and not have produced such a practical revival of the ancient ideals, such a real step in advance towards their attainment, as followed from the scheme of this very *fin-de-siècle* and free-thinking journalist. Herzl himself was the first to recognise that his original conception of the Jewish position had not been complete, and to proclaim that "Zionism is the return home to Judaism, even before the return to the land." He admitted here the predominance of the religious element; and after the discussions of the three memorable days over which the Congress extended, with the concurrence of Max Nordau, his co-worker, he definitely subordinated the political part of his programme in the formula unanimously agreed on by the delegates: "The aim of Zionism is to create for the Jewish people a publicly legally assured Home in Palestine."

The work has already begun in a small way, "for," says Mr. Bentwich—

To-day we have in Palestine between twenty and thirty distinct colonies or communities spreading along the coast from Askalon in the south to Carmel in the north, and along the Jordan from the Waters of Merom to the Sea of Galilee in the east. The population of these colonies varies from 100 to 700 souls, and they may safely be estimated to number 10,000 souls in all, independently of the large number of Jewish day labourers from neighbouring towns and villages, to whom they give occasional employment. There are 50,000 more Jews—mostly refugees—in the various Holy Cities, and the immediate problem is to get these—or the better part of them—also on the land.

## MR. HUTTON OF "THE SPECTATOR."

## SOME PERSONAL TRIBUTES FROM HIS READERS.

IN the death of Mr. Richard H. Hutton of the *Spectator*, which occurred last month, we have lost—not our foremost journalist, for journalist in one sense he never was—but the man who, of all those writing regularly on the periodical press, held the highest place. Mr. Hutton had his limitations, but take him altogether, his was the ablest pen that was constantly employed in British journalism for the last thirty years. Mr. St. Loe Strachey who has been appointed to occupy his chair, is a young man of parts and promise—an editor of skill who has renewed the life and popularity of the *Cornhill Magazine*. But it would indeed be a miracle if he were able at the same time to wear the two-fold mantle of Thackeray and Hutton.

## WHAT I OWED TO HIM.

It is probable that those who knew Mr. Hutton best, would say that of all modern journalists, I had less in common with him than any other editor. But that difference of temperament, of style, of method, and of political opinion, only renders more significant the humble tribute which I make to his memory. I can remember as if it were yesterday the first time I ever opened the *Spectator*. I had barely attained manhood, and I had not read three pages of it before I felt that I was in the presence of what was to me at that time, an entirely new thing in journalism. I heard a man with strong convictions, speaking with unconventional earnestness and perfect simplicity exactly what he thought of the public questions of the day. All other journalists with whose lucubrations I had previously been familiar, wrote in a more or less conventional style and failed entirely to leave the impress of personal conviction and perfect candour. I felt within me a great leap of soul and a determination that in all my writing, I would endeavour to emulate this great ideal; to aim before all things at a clear expression of personal conviction, to sacrifice to this all the usual flummery and conventionality of the professional journalist, and to speak straight out just what I had to say. From that day to this I have never ceased to read the *Spectator*, and always with a sense of personal gratitude to the man whose life had moulded and fashioned a journal which uniformly maintained so high an ideal. And for all these years, however far short I may have come of attaining to the aspiration born in me on the reading of the first number of the *Spectator* upon which I ever set eyes, I have always felt and frequently acknowledged, that I owed more as a journalist to Mr. Hutton than to any other man of my craft. Mr. Hutton objected so strongly to any reference to himself that his personal friends feel it incumbent on them to remain silent at a time when speech would certainly be golden. For when a teacher in Israel is removed from his seat, it is the duty of the disciples to preserve the tradition and to preserve reverently the memory of the words and deeds which gave him his influence.

## JULIA WEDGWOOD'S TRIBUTE.

Julia Wedgwood in the *Contemporary Review* endeavours to account for the unique influence which Mr. Hutton exercised upon his readers. She says:—

Rarely can it have happened that death brought so keen a sense of personal loss to many homes where it extinguished the light of no familiar countenance, as when, on September 9

of this year 1897, it forbade all readers to hope for another word from Richard Hutton. The lay sermons from him had come to be looked for no less eagerly than the letters of an Indian mail day. We cut the *Spectator* with as much confidence as we broke the seal dropped by a friendly hand. The article expressed a relation as well as a judgment; it left the mind stimulated as by news of the beloved absent, cheered as by expressions of affection for oneself.

Thirty-six years ago, when the *Spectator* came under his influence, such guidance as his was even more consciously needed than it is at the present day. A man of science had just startled the world by showing (as it seemed then) that the creation needed no creator. A brave missionary had admitted the atmosphere of rational judgment to that closed chamber where the notion of literal inspiration, like the corpse in a hermetically sealed tomb, crumbled to dust at that admission. A multitude of agencies, of which these were the most obvious and important expressions, converged upon the faith of the past, and either destroyed or expanded it. Men were shown at the same time that the Bible was full of errors, and that the creation was a process going on at the present day. Either half of the demonstration would have shaken the fabric of orthodoxy; combined they shattered it. Those who were driven from its tottering walls found various refuges. Many among them awakened to the discovery that, if it were no longer possible to believe in God, it was quite easy to forget Him, and that, while belief was arduous, distracting, incomplete, oblivion might be absolute.

For coping with such a state of things, Mr. Hutton was peculiarly qualified both by temperament and training:—

A double vision of the reasonableness and unreasonableness of Agnosticism qualified Hutton to be the religious teacher of our generation.

Miss Wedgwood enters at some length into the theological position of Mr. Hutton, without, however, making it plain. He was at first a Unitarian, but later inclined more and more to a belief in what she calls the sacramental Church. But these weighty matters cannot be dealt with in a brief extract. Of his influence in political matters, she says:—

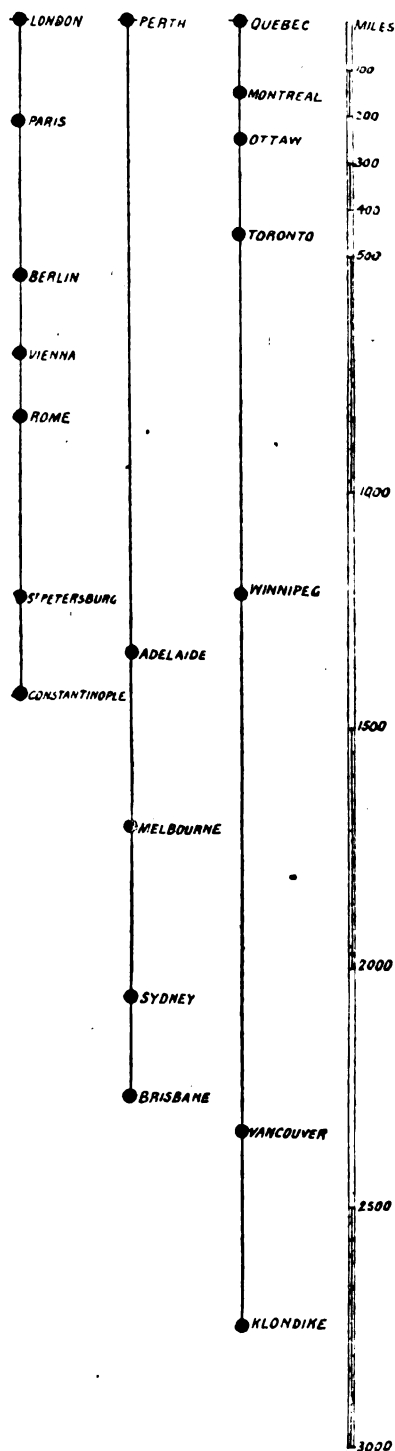
He is admitted by respectful but decided opponents to have been a force on the side of our national union, a tribute to his political weight which could be given to no other spiritual teacher of this century. Few indeed are the leaders of thought who turn, as he did, both to the heights of eternal principles, and to the valleys of concrete application.

**Burns and the Board of Excise.**—Mrs. Emily Crawford, in her Character Sketch of Sir Isaac Holden last month, inadvertently stumbled upon a burning question. She remarked that Sir Isaac Holden's schoolmaster had burned with anger because Robert Burns had been dismissed from the situation of gauger for writing "A man's a man for a' that." Mr. J. Steele, a correspondent, writes to me calling attention to the fact that (1) Burns was not dismissed by the Board of Excise for writing that poem, for he was not dismissed at all; (2) that the then Board of Excise did not censure the poet so as to interfere in any way with his promotion. Mr. John Sniton, supervisor of Inland Revenue, Carlisle, has written a small pamphlet on the subject, which is published by Simpkin, Marshall and Co. In this pamphlet all official facts bearing upon Mr. Burns's dismissal are duly set forth by Mr. Sniton. Mr. Sniton's pamphlet passed into the fourth edition last July. I have great pleasure in publishing this vindication of the Board of Excise, whose reputation was so seriously compromised by the story to which Sir Isaac Holden's schoolmaster gave credence.

## HOW LARGE IS AUSTRALIA?

(See Frontispiece.)

In the *Review of Reviews* for Australasia, for August 15th, Mr. W. H. Fitchett writes an entertaining and instructive article entitled "Australasian Geography in European



Terms." Mr. Fitchett complains that the geographers are very unkind to Australia. Their books reflect no personal or local knowledge. They deal with unkind emphasis upon its physical defects, and in the newest editions they set forth what is more a caricature than a description of the salient features of the Australian landscape. Mr. Fitchett says drily that Australians are of course sufficiently sensible of the shortcomings of their continent, and if they were allowed an opportunity, they could no doubt arrange it with much more advantage to themselves and to the planet. The mountains being very old and timeworn are not picturesque, and for the most part they are in the wrong place. They are largely responsible for the capricious quantity of the rain. As they lie along the coast the shore has too much rain, the central plains too little. If only the mountains ran as a kind of backbone through the middle of the continent, the value of Australia would be immensely increased; but accepting Australia as it is, Mr. Fitchett declares that, in spite of all the geographers, in its climate, in its soil, in its mineral wealth, in its freedom from climatic mischief, and from dangerous forms of animal life, in its wide states, its vast stretch of sea coast, its purple edged landscape, it is one of the greatest, richest, most beautiful lands of the planet. But Australia is pre-eminently remarkable on account of its size. It is twenty-six times as large as the United Kingdom, fifteen times as large as France, and almost equal to the United States of America. The map drawn to scale of 400 miles to the inch, showing the whole of Europe, minus Russia and Scandinavia, comfortably ensconced in the interior of Australia, will be found in our frontispiece, reproduced from the *Australasian Review of Reviews*. The European area which is marked on the map of Australia carries a population of nearly 250,000,000 of people, and yet it covers only about two-fifths of the surface of Australia.

Australia is indeed a continent of magnificent distances, as will be seen from the accompanying diagram, which enables us to compare the distances as the crow flies between the capitals of the Australian colonies and the capitals of Europe. Mr. Fitchett illustrates his article with a variety of diagrams, which bring out very clearly the fact that New South Wales is twice the size of Italy; Western Australia is four times the size of Austria; and South Australia more than four times the size of France; Queensland is three times the size of Spain; New Zealand is larger than Turkey in Europe; and Victoria would contain the whole of England and Wales; Tasmania is nearly twice the size of Belgium. We have therefore in Australia geographical room for at least a dozen mighty States on the European scale. Its total area is 3,161,458 square miles.

*Gentleman's* for October is a capital number. Mr. Harold Bindloss's visit to the Western Sahara claims separate mention. Mr. Wm. Miller writes interestingly on Prince Bismarck as a student of history, and Mr. Arthur Nicholson argues that if the copy of "Montaigne" with Shakespeare's name on it was really Shakespeare's, then the markings are fresh revelations of the dramatist's mind. One marked passage reads, "Few men have wedded their sweethearts, their paramours, or mistresses, but have come home by weeping crosse and ere long repented their bargain." The writer finds here a reference to Anne Hathaway. Mr. F. A. Edwards questions whether our reconquest of the Soudan will repay us, and observes that as Greeks alone am not whites can stand the climate, theirs is the commercial future of the country.

## THE POET'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

## AWARD OF PRIZES.

I AM very pleased with the result of the Prize Competition which I announced in the August number for the best list of poems covering the history of England from the earliest times down to the present day. Nearly thirty lists have been sent in, of which about ten display evidence of great interest paid by the compilers in the subject. It is somewhat difficult to arrange all the competitors in order of merit, but contrary to the usual rule there has been no difficulty in awarding the first prize of £5. The list sent in by

T. C. PHILLIPS, 3, Bangor Road, Roath, Cardiff, is far and away the best. I have seldom received a contribution sent in for a prize competition which was so admirable in every way. His list contains two hundred and sixty entries. And in every case the dates, both of the incident referred to, and of the birth and death of the author, were carefully filled in, together with an exact reference to the edition from which they were quoted. Further, Mr. Phillips has in every case specified the exact number of verses with the number of lines in each, and has prepared a brief historical statement of the incident dealt with by the poet. This was not stipulated for in the conditions of the competition, but it naturally increases my appreciation of the care and patience of the compiler. Add to this, that the list is compiled with extraordinary neatness, without an erasure or a blot in the whole of the two hundred and seventy quarto pages, and even the defeated competitors must admit that the subsidiary merits of Mr. Phillips' contribution are beyond comparison with their own.

The second and third prizes are nearly equal; but after much consideration I place them as follows:—

Second Prize, £3.—ALEX. R. MCFARLANE, 24, Afton Place, Baxter Park Terrace, Dundee.

Third Prize, £2.—H. W. V. TEMPERLEY, 2, Newnham Terrace, Cambridge.

## Postlude to the Jubilee.

THE *Leisure Hour* for October contains a large-hearted poem by Frederick Langbridge, entitled "The Heart of the Pageant: a Postlude." The first stanza tells how "the great year dies like any common year," and asks if all the pomp and the poetry of the great Jubilee end in "ash and the shortest day." Then follows the noble answer:—

Nay, London folds her fogs, but nevermore  
Our kindled English hearts can shrink and dry  
To con our gospel in the daybook's lore,  
To make the world our square of dusty floor,  
Our patch of smoky sky.

The northern lights have stream'd above our door—  
The southern cross has hung o'er London's roar;  
A moment did the living earth explore,  
And life is larger than it was before;

God's moments cannot die.

England is one with sea and continent,  
With peak and prairie, pole and tropics, one  
Her robe of night and morning hath no rent;  
She weights the globe to wheel and swing unspent  
About the burning sun;

All oceans wash her feet; to her is lent  
The heart of man for language eloquent;  
Her flag is sunrise, and behold! her tent  
Spreads where the light's unwoven gems are bent  
And the swift meteors run.

These are the two finest stanzas out of the five.

## TISSOT'S "LIFE OF CHRIST."

THE English edition of this marvellous work is about to be issued by Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston and Co. It is long indeed since a work of so much interest and importance has been published in London. The story of how Tissot, the French painter, attracted by the Divine figure of Jesus of Nazareth and by the entrancing scenes of the Gospel story, was impelled to make a pilgrimage through Egypt and Palestine in order to paint a series of pictures illustrating the life of Christ, is now a somewhat familiar one, thanks to the exhibition of the original pictures at Lemercier's Gallery in Bond Street. Eleven years ago, at the age of fifty, James Tissot started on this painter's pilgrimage; and when he returned, ten years later, it was with three hundred and eighty water-colour drawings and one hundred and fifty pen-and-ink sketches, tracing, step by step, the progress of our Saviour from His birth to the cross. James Tissot's "Life of Christ" was subsequently produced in France at a cost of over £40,000; it was published in that country at £60 a copy; and will now be issued in England at 12 guineas. At the time of writing only the prospectus has been issued; more will be said on the subject when the first part of the work has been laid before us. For the present it is only necessary to say that the two volumes, of about three hundred pages each, will be printed on large Imperial quarto paper (15½ x 12½ inches) and will contain over 500 illustrations, of which there will be 24 chromo-lithographed plates printed in colours and 14 monochromes or photogravures; while accompanying the text there will be 150 coloured facsimiles of Tissot's original drawings, 200 engravings, and 150 woodcuts. The work is to be published by subscription in twelve parts, the first part, dated October, being devoted to the Holy Childhood. The succeeding numbers will appear at monthly intervals, each part being priced at one guinea. In this preliminary notice it is only necessary to say that, having gone over much of the ground traversed by M. Tissot in his pilgrimage, and having seen the original paintings in the Bond Street Gallery, we can and do willingly testify that the coloured reproductions in the prospectus before us are marvellously faithful renderings, and that it is difficult to imagine any merely mechanical process which could surpass the results here attained.

## "Ranji's" Message to British Boys.

Boys, young and old, will be glad to possess themselves of a copy of the *Windsor* for October, for it contains a sketch by Mr. J. V. Morton of the great Indian cricketer, Prince Ranjit Singhji, with several photographs, and—what is more—a facsimile of his autograph letter to the boys of Great Britain, specially written for the *Windsor*. This is his epistle to the budding manhood of this nation:—

My Dear Boys,—Keep yourselves in good condition at all times. Cultivate patience and perseverance; both qualities are necessary for doing things which are well worth the trouble. Do not be despondent at your failures, and be molested in the hour of your success. Wishing you all good luck, believe me your well-wisher, RANJIT SINGHI.

It appears that the prince asked a Cambridge professor to glance over the proofs of his book on cricket, and, "where necessary, give a classical polish to the sentences." As a consequence, the proofs went back to the printers with such a dense fringe of corrections as almost to turn the compositor's hair grey, and to develop an "explosive and explosive humour" in the management.

## THE BEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT:

## A LIBRARY FOR A POUND.

It is rather early to speak of Christmas publications. But a word spoken betimes is often a word in season. And it may be well to remind those who are thinking of their Christmas presents, that the very cheapest and best thing going in the way of books—especially for those who live out of the way of public libraries—is the Masterpiece Library of Penny Books.

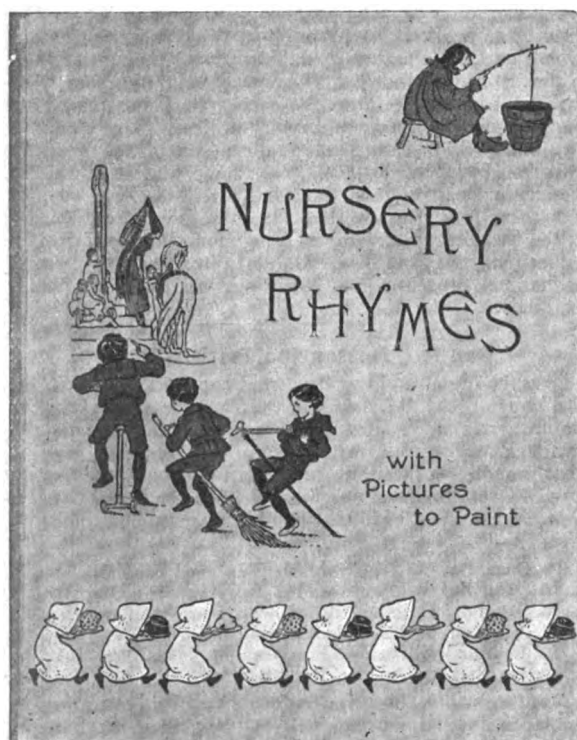
The Library originally contained about sixty volumes of the Poets, ninety volumes of Novels, and twenty volumes of Books for the Bairns. Some dozen of these are now out of print. But one hundred and fifty volumes—each of which contains as much printed matter of poetry and fiction and children's picture-book as is to be found in many books published at 2s. 6d. or even 6s.—may be supplied in a Bookcase for 20s. No such collection has ever been offered before at six times the price.

N.B.—In order to avoid disappointment, intending purchasers should send in their orders as early as possible, as a limited supply of cases is kept in stock.

A complete list of Poets, Novels and Books for the Bairns is published in our advertising columns. If any reader wishes to make up a 10s. or a 5s. parcel he can order what selection he likes, and it will be forwarded to any address by parcel post, at Christmas, on receipt of remittance.

## PAINTING BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS.

The success which has attended "The Books for the Bairns" has encouraged me to publish, as a Christmas



gift book at 1s. 6d., the charming illustrations of Nursery Rhymes. This handsome volume is printed on cartridge paper suitable for painting, and I have no doubt it will be a great favourite this Christmas tide.

The REVIEW OF REVIEWS Annual this year, now in course of preparation, will be a new departure. It will be entitled "Satan's Invisible World Displayed," and will be published in November at one shilling.

The most recent publication in the Masterpiece Library is Mr. Laird Clowes' thrilling romance of "The Captain of the Mary Rose," a tale of the naval war of the future.

## PUBLISHING BY AND FOR THE MILLION.

It is now two years since I began the publication of the Masterpiece Library with the production of the Penny Poets. Of these little volumes I have now published sixty numbers, the two latest being the second Jubilee number, which brings the metrical narrative of the events of the Victorian era down to the present day, and the fourth part of "Poems for the Schoolroom and the Scholar," edited by Mr. Robt. S. Wood, of Bolton, and devoted to Shakespearian selections for dramatic representation.

The Penny Poets were succeeded by the Penny Novels, which have appeared weekly for over eighteen months. I have up to the present issued about 5,276,000 of the Poets, and over 9,000,000 of the novels, making a total of over 14,000,000 in all. The sale has fluctuated greatly from causes which often bear no relation to the intrinsic merit of the publication, for some of the best novels show the lowest numbers, while some of those which could only by a stretch of courtesy be regarded as Masterpieces, had quite a long run. Taking it altogether, in these two years I think I have produced well on to fifteen millions of penny publications. Looking over the issues of the Poets and the Novels, I think I may fairly claim to have supplied the reader with an adequate collection of books in these two fields. As nearly all of them are constantly on sale, and can be ordered from any bookseller, no person can now complain that the treasures of our literature are denied them owing to inability to pay for them. With the exception of a few copyright works, such as Ruskin, Tennyson, and Darwin, there are very few books that are not accessible to any one who can command the price of a cigarette.

I shall be glad to receive suggestions from those who are interested in spreading the light of literature in those vast dark but populous regions where people read nothing, or next to nothing. The cheapened parcel post enables clubs, schools, and local centres of reading unions to be supplied in places where no newsagent or bookseller exists, at the same price at which they are sold over the counter in London, provided they are ordered in parcels of not less than fifty. Fifty copies will be sent post free for 4s. 2d.

## ÆSOP IN MALABAR.

I was very much interested to receive the other day from West Mottakadth, in South India, the first "Book for the Malabar Bairns," edited by T. K. Krishna Menon, the translation of my edition of Æsop's Fables. It is printed at the Vidya Vinodini Press in Trichur, the letterpress being translated by a young Malabar lady. The editor says that in Malabar there are no delightful romances of childhood. There are only gruesome tales of bad ghosts and wicked giants, which are worked up mainly to frighten children to sleep. There is no humour in the Malabar stories; the epic is shrouded in a grim unapproachableness. The editor therefore trusts that every girl and boy in Malabar will be grateful for the opportunity of procuring our series of "Books for the Bairns." Illustrations are omitted from the first number, but if the Bairns of Malabar respond to his appeal, Mr. Menon intends to continue the series, and to illustrate them by the use of our plates.



# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for October is a capital number. I notice elsewhere Sir Lepel Griffin's impeachment of the forward frontier policy in India, Mr. Frederick Greenwood's vindication of Machiavellism, and Mr. Herbert Bentwich's account of "The Philo-Zionists and Anti-Semites."

### COWS CONVEYING CONSUMPTION.

Mr. James Long, in a rather gruesome paper, entitled "Consumption in Cattle Conveyable to Man," suggests the thought that the meek and inoffensive cow is, nevertheless, capable of avenging the wrongs of its race upon its butcher-man. Mr. Long declares that—  
it is not improbable that more lives are annually lost through the consumption of tuberculous milk than would be occasioned by war with a first-class Power.

In order to minimise the death-dealing vengeance of the cow, Mr. Long suggests three methods of self-defence, of which he admits that the first would drive the farmers wild :—

(1) Systematic inspection and slaughter of all diseased animals. (2) Inoculation with tuberculin and slaughter, followed by payment of the appraised value of every animal slaughtered. (3) Gratuitous inspection, inoculation, and advice, by Government officials, and general encouragement to isolate and periodically test the apparently healthy animals, fattening and selling off those which react until a herd is free.

### THE EXTENSION OF COUNTY COURTS.

Judge Snagge, in a paper on "Fifty Years of County Courts," attempts to show how these courts have grown and prospered. He claims for them that they have been proved to be—

An institution absolutely demanded by the requirements of the people, and justified to the full by the test of time; and an instrument for extending civil justice throughout the land and placing millions under the protection of the law, from which they would otherwise be excluded.

But the Judge is still not content. He would have their range made wider still, although—

at least two-thirds of the minor business of the Queen's Bench Division has drifted to the County Courts, whither the Bar, as a body, have not followed it.

He makes the following proposal :—

Let the 500 County Courts, with their original jurisdiction, their original and ancient designation, their officers and their Judges, remain exactly as they are. Let the litigation in respect of all claims not exceeding, say, £30, be carried on locally and swiftly in those Courts, as at present. Give to them such increase of jurisdiction as may be deemed expedient—if, indeed, it is not large enough in all conscience as it is—but let the trial and disposal of all the heavier claims . . . take place before the County Court Judge (unless the Judge shall otherwise direct) at *Special Sessions* to be held periodically at one or other of the larger and more accessible Court towns of each County Court Circuit, say at the Central Courts to which District Registries of the High Court are at present annexed.

### WANTED—A ROWTON HOUSE FOR CLERKS.

Mr. Robert White has a very sensible article concerning the need in London for clerks' homes. In 1891 there were over seventy thousand clerks in London :—

Of the great army of clerks some nineteen-twentieths receive salaries of two guineas weekly, and under. We may

take as typical the young man who earns thirty shillings per week, and is without a home, or other resources, in London.

The majority of these, when unmarried, are at the mercy of the boarding-house, and do not enjoy half the advantages that might be secured in a co-operative home. The Hampton House is an attempt in this direction, but it is of too small a scale. It has only room for two hundred persons, whereas the first condition of success in such establishments is that they must provide accommodation for at least six hundred. Mr. White quotes the following expression of opinion from Lord Rowton :—

I have little doubt that the thing can be done on a paying basis. It ought to be done. I have often sympathised with the poor clerks. The great point to bear in mind is the importance of providing for a number of lodgers sufficiently large to ensure that the scheme shall pay.

### WILL THE CLERGY REVOLT?

The Rev. Heneage H. Jebb thinks that they ought, although it is very doubtful whether the worm will turn. Mr. Jebb says :—

It may be asserted with perfect truth that there is at the present moment no one in England who is so heavily taxed as the country parson. He is the only person in the land who is rated upon his whole professional income, and the demands made upon him are so enormous, that one has to look for a parallel to mediæval times, or to social conditions resembling those of the Russian peasant. If any other professional class suffered from one half of his burdens, the expression of horror would be universal. The case stands thus : the clergy, being already taxed more heavily than any other class in the country, the present Government, so far from relieving them by the Agricultural Rates Act, has immensely added to their burdens. Nor can it be overlooked that the Cabinet responsible for this unjust Act consisted chiefly of large landowners.

What he proposes, therefore, is that the standard of revolt should promptly be raised. He says :—

Let the clergy form a Defence League, placing other political considerations aside, and with the one object of securing their rights as citizens. If the clergy at the next General Election were to unite in demanding a pledge from their parliamentary candidate that he should endeavour to secure for them the same benefits as those given to agriculturists under the Act of 1896, their cause would be won.

### AN UNSPEAKABLE BOON TO TRAVELLERS.

Sir Algernon West deserves the benediction of mankind. With all the authority attaching to his great position in the Treasury and his intimate acquaintance with the men who govern the Empire, he comes forward with a proposal to abolish that unmitigated and useless curse, the examination of travellers' luggage at Dover. He points out that 350,000 persons land in England every year at the Channel ports, all their luggage is examined by a large staff of Customs officers, with the result that no duty is collected worth speaking of. He proposes to get rid of all this worrying and costly nuisance by a very simple expedient. He suggests that :—

Every passenger crossing the Channel should be furnished on embarkation with a declaration bearing a shilling stamp, which might, by arrangement, be procured at the booking-office or on board the vessel. The form of it should be prepared by my very able friend the Solicitor to the Board of Customs. On this document the passenger electing to make use of it should declare that his baggage contains, or does not

contain, any dutiable article. If it does it must be stated in a schedule, and he must pay the proper duty to the Customs. If there exists no liability his luggage should be labelled and allowed to be landed without any examination.

Sir Algernon thinks this scheme would be welcomed, both by the present Chairman of the Customs Board and by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who would certainly gain both revenue and popularity at a stroke.

#### MR. REDMOND ON IRISH LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

Mr. Redmond, writing upon the proposed Irish Local Government Bill, contents himself with urging with as much emphasis as he can command, that if anything is to be done with Irish Local Government, the whole existing system must be swept by the board, and a popular Democratic elective system introduced, modelled on the lines of that which exists in England and Scotland. He pleads strongly for dealing with the whole subject in one Bill, instead of handling it piecemeal. Of course the article concludes with the usual declaration that Home Rule or National Self-Government must be the necessary complement of Local Self-Government.

#### ART IN THE DAILY PAPER.

Mr. Joseph Pennell describes what has been done by the *Daily Chronicle* in the way of printing good pictures in daily papers. He believes that in sixty years' time the daily will supersede and surpass the weekly and the monthly, and the daily papers will then contain pictures as admirably drawn, engraved and printed, as those now to be found in the best American magazines. By way of bringing all out this blessed consummation, he makes the following suggestion:—

What I think, therefore, is an imperative necessity in this country at the present time is a technical school for artists who wish to become illustrators, engravers, or printers—not for students. Such a school cannot be started by any one artist, no matter how much he knows. For it would have to be equipped with, not only the ordinary appliances of an art school, but complete engraving outfits of all sorts, with presses, for lithography, for etching and for letterpress printing, as well as three at least of the huge printing machines: one for fine magazine work, one for a daily paper, and a third for colour printing. Besides this, there should be stereotype and electrotypes and type foundries, and a book-binding. At the head of each department, not a theorist or a lecturer, but a man of wide practical and successful experience should be placed, and the student should be able not only to make his drawing, but to engrave it and print it, and do everything but distribute it to the public.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Harold Russell contributes a very useful paper describing the state of the English law on the subject of the preservation of birds and birds' eggs. Mr. Edward Dicey writes an article in which he endeavours to prove that the Convention of 1834 did not surrender our suzerainty over the Transvaal, which was explicitly asserted by the Treaty of 1881. He puts his trust in Chamberlain, believing that the duty of asserting British suzerainty over the Transvaal could not be left in better hands. Mr. Swinburne writes on the poetical work of John Day, the Moulvie, Rafiuddin Ahmad has "A Moslem's View of the Pan-Islamic Revival," and Mr. Wolffsohn translates into English verse specimens of Italian Folk Song.

The paper on Geographical problems which Dr. Scott Keltie read at the Toronto meeting of the British Association appears in the September number of both the *Geographical Journal* and the *Scottish Geographical Magazine*.

#### THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly Review* is a fair average number, with one or two articles of exceptional interest. Major Griffiths' "Khartoum in Sight" is noticed elsewhere. Hannah Lynch's paper on the love letters of Guy de Maupassant reveals the famous French novelist in a new rôle. A correspondence has been published between Philippe and Denise under the title "Amitié Amoureuse," and according to the general rumour, Philippe was no other than Guy de Maupassant. Denise was a married woman with whom he fell in love, and who at first resisted his passion, and then herself succumbed to a devotion which he in turn resisted, and the correspondence which passed between them as the temperature alternately rose and fell is full of intense human interest. The lady at last flung herself unreservedly with ardent crudity and white-heat passion at his feet, but all her impassioned outbursts were in vain. He wrote to her:—

"I would only guard you from a transient ill, from a vulgar fall of which you would have to blush—were it only before me—of a shame that not even all the tenderness in which I should envelop you would prevent you from feeling." Noble words at a critical moment, fit to redeem a lifetime's ignominy. This whole letter is magnificent. His allusion to her child, to the degrading necessity for lying that a *liaison* involves, his consciousness of the fatuity of a man in the position of a Don Juan, and his simple cry to her whom not so long ago he pursued with so different a prayer: "Denise, Denise, understand me. Have pity on yourself, on Hélène; think well before this vulgar and irreparable evil happens. It costs me something to play the ludicrous part of repulsing your tenderness. But to make of you whom I respect, whom I love—you, my sister, the friend and companion chosen of all others, recognising in her the highest virtues, the loyalty and honour of a man—to make of you what I have made of others! I am heartbroken. But, Denise, dear delicate soul, dear nature of the elect, measure my great probity in saying to you Don't love me! I transcribe a law of sorrow for my own grief. But it is my duty and I accomplish it. Ah, poor, cherished frail friend, how deeply I must love you to inflict this pain on you!"

#### NON-PRINCIPLED TORIISM.

Mr. A. A. Baumann, in an article entitled "An Apology for Unprincipled Toryism," emits the familiar wail of a Tory in search of principles. He has not found them yet, although he evidently yearns after Protection. He says:—

For the last ten years I have been endeavouring, in my humble and unprejudiced way, to discover what are the principles of the Tory party. When I first sought the suffrages of a metropolitan constituency in 1885, after some years of previous research into written records and much consultation with living authorities, I inserted three planks in my election platform—no Central Municipality for London, no Free Schools, and no English money for Irish tenants. In the seven years that followed I saw the establishment of the London County Council, the abolition of school pence, and Mr. Arthur Balfour's Irish Land Act. This set me on thinking, and has brought me to the conclusion that government is the science of expediency, and that it is very dangerous in an election address to talk about principles. I observe that the leaders eschew all allusion to them. The truth is that the exciting causes of Burkeism, the only systematic body of Conservative doctrine that has ever been presented to the world, and of Unionism, are dead. There might be a recrudescence of Jacobinism, or a revival of Irish Separatism; in which case the old-fashioned Toryism of repression would again become a vital force. But such a danger is, for this generation at all events, hardly possible. For some time past the Tory party has been engaged in the pastime of kicking at nothing, which, as Sam Slick observed, "jerks horribly."

## A ROYAL LORD-LIEUTENANT FOR IRELAND.

Mr. J. G. Swift MacNeill, M.P., pleads for the appointment of a Royal Prince as an Irish Viceroy, on the understanding that he is not to be connected with any political party. He says:—

The Royal visit to Ireland has necessarily produced many suggestions for the modification or abolition of the Lord-Lieutenancy and the establishment in Ireland of a Royal residence. It would, perhaps, be worthy of consideration whether the Lord-Lieutenancy would not without Act of Parliament, but simply by the application to Ireland of the constitutional principles which prevail in England, be wholly divested of its political character, and the establishment of a Royal residence rendered at the same time feasible.

The Irish Viceroyalty is an instance of arrested political development. The charges brought against that institution of lowering the Viceregal office to the level of a mere partisan and political appointment, and of being at times a focus of jobbery and corruption, could also be brought up to the time of the Irish Union, and for some decades after, against the kingly office itself. The Viceroys continue to be political partisans, just as the English king was in former times a political partisan.

Mr. MacNeill's proposal is—

to divest the Viceroyalty of all patronage, and to provide that the term of office should extend to a certain number of years and be absolutely unaffected by the change of administration. In that way the Irish Viceroy might become in reality a representative in Ireland of the English constitutional Sovereign. The acceptance of that office by a Prince of the Blood would, as a necessary consequence, entail a Royal residence in Ireland.

## AGAINST "ONE MAN ONE VOTE."

Mr. W. S. Lilly, in reviewing the book of M. Charles Benoist and another by an American, Mr. A. Lawrence Lowell, who has written on "Governments and Parties in Continental Europe," treats us to an "Object Lesson in Politics." Mr. Lilly's point is that Universal Suffrage has failed. Neither education nor compulsory voting or indirect election will, in his opinion, succeed in remedying matters. In France at the present moment the country is really governed by the delegates of the minority of the electors. There are altogether in France over 10,000,000 electors:—

Of these, 7,147,903 are stated to have voted in the election of that year. The total number of votes obtained by the successful candidates was 4,512,550. The result therefore was that the majority of the electors, viz. 5,930,828, were not represented at all in the Chamber elected in 1893; that number being made up of 3,018,024 who did not vote, and 2,912,804 who voted for unsuccessful candidates. Such is one result of universal and equal suffrage in the country which originated it and which has carried it to its greatest perfection. The majority of sovereign men and citizens is absolutely disfranchised. The country is ruled by the so-called representatives of a minority.

Mr. Lilly hankers after giving men votes according to their qualifications. In an ideal scheme he can conceive some men having as many as twenty-five votes all to their own cheek; but the Belgian system he says is better than nothing:—

Age, headship of a family, property, and education ought to count: and it is better for them to count according to the rough-and-ready process of the Belgian constitutional revisionists than not to count at all.

## THE HATES OF NAPOLEON.

Mr. Charles Whibley, reviewing the recently published letters of Napoleon, dwells chiefly upon the evidence which they afford of Napoleon's hates. Mr. Whibley says that this series of letters, for brutality and for per-

suasiveness, cannot be equalled in the literature of the world:—

The Napoléon who thus lays bare his naked soul is not a hero for the schoolroom or the pulpit. He is no warrior in kid gloves, anxious to do good and obey the rules of morality. He is, on the contrary, an egoist, magnificent and profound, who knows no other law than tyranny and triumph. Though France and her glory are ever on his tongue, it is Napoléon alone that governs his heart; and on every page he betrays his hatred and contempt for everything and everybody that opposes his progress towards the headship of the civilised world. He is Machiavelli in action, Machiavelli strengthened by the belief that his theory of cunning may instantly be put into practice. His correspondence contains a very gospel of hate. In the first place, he hated stupidity, and, alas! he encountered it in all those to whom he entrusted the performance of his designs. Then he hated opposition by whomsoever offered; and remembering the superiority of his intelligence, you are not surprised that his hate expressed itself in a general irritation. But he reserved for three objects a peculiarly active detestation, and there is hardly a page in which Madame de Staël, England, and the Pope do not receive a share of vituperation.

## LORD CARNARVON.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott, in an article entitled "A Statesman's Autobiography," reviews the privately printed essays and messages of the late Lord Carnarvon. He finds in them a sketch of a country gentleman of the old school named Miles Mannering, whom he has not much difficulty in identifying with Lord Carnarvon himself. Mr. Escott's paper is appreciative. He says of Lord Carnarvon:—

No more successful Colonial Minister has lived in our day. His success and the personal affection with which his memory is cherished throughout the foreign possessions of the British Crown are due to the fact that his whole policy derived unity and animation from the pervading presence in every portion of it of a definite and carefully thought out idea. Such men as these serve their generation not only by adding to the material resources of their country, but by keeping before it a standard of duty based on convictions up to which the governed, as well as the governors, can live.

## SWEDEN'S GRIEVANCE AGAINST NORWAY.

Miss Constance Sutcliffe, in a paper entitled "Scandinavia and Her King," thus states one of the grievances which the Swedes have against their Norwegian allies and fellow subjects:—

At the time of the Union, Norway's population consisted of only eight hundred and eighty-five thousand, an army of twenty-three thousand stood at the disposal of the Swedish Commander-in-chief, but now while her population is reckoned at over two millions, she has only twelve thousand ready to join in the common cause. It is added that while every other country on the Continent is making immense sacrifices for its military and naval defence, Norway is neglecting her coast-protection and arsenals in the same way as she grudges every kroner spent on her army and navy; that her system of mobilisation and of organisation is altogether antiquated; that she has no organised field commissariat; that she has an insufficiency of officers, and that their professional training is deficient; while the time devoted to the drilling and training of recruits is shorter than that of any country in Europe, some of the smallest German states alone excepted.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Hogarth writes at some length on "Madame Geoffrin and her Daughter." Sir W. H. White replies out of the fulness of knowledge to a paper written by a clever Eton boy on the speed of warships, in which he has no difficulty in showing that the Eton boy in question did not know his facts, and had fallen into a series of

curious blunders, which were quite as bad as any of those frequently made by experienced journalists. Vernon Lee discourses in her own fashion upon "Imagination in Modern Art," and W. M. Fullerton describes his experiences of Arcachon. It is interesting to note that at Arcachon there lives a noble sorcerer who can prevent the crabs eating oysters, and effects marvellous cures of cases which all the doctors have given up. The article on the "Triumph of the Cossack" is noticed elsewhere.

### THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

I NOTICE elsewhere the article on "Woman's Suffrage."  
THE SPANISH COLONIAL POLICY.

Mr. John Foreman, who has written several very interesting articles concerning Spanish rule in the Philippine Islands, contributes a paper on Spain and her colonies. He has evidently no hope that Spain has any future in her colonies. He says:—

The colonial is trammelled in every conceivable way. No scope is allowed for his genius; he is fettered at every turn by a network of restrictions and vexatious regulations. Their only remedy has been rebellion.

They naturally resort to their only remedy, and at the present moment 70,000 insurgents are in the field against Spain in the Philippine Islands. Mr. Foreman says:—

I have lived among them for several years; but even to those unacquainted with the islanders and the maladministration of the colony it is not conceivable that 70,000 men should risk their lives and for ever abandon their homes without serious cause. Small brigand bands have always existed and always will, but in the recent movement, not yet totally extinguished, the flower of Luzon joined hands. And why? The extortions and avarice of the Spanish employés; the impossibility to redress one's wrongs without bribery; the corruption of all individuals, high and low, connected with the law courts; judicial persecutions by delaying sentences from one to ten years; banishments without trial, and the familiarity and consequent contempt of the native due to the frequent intermarriage of Spaniards with the women of the country, are only some of the causes of discontent. But superior to all this is the attitude of the priesthood.

The fundamental cause of hatred of Spanish rule is the domination of the monk.

### AN INDIAN ON BRITISH INDIA.

Mr. A. S. Ghosh, writing upon the condition of his country, puts forward his suggestions for the improvement of the state of affairs at present existing. He says:—

A more equitable employment of Indians in the services of their own country is one of the chief means for lessening the present economic drain from India, which is daily carrying away a part of her capital, and is thereby hampering her political and economic development. Let British India cease to be a happy hunting ground for young Englishmen, and she will soon become at least as prosperous and happy as the Native States of India.

### LIBERALS AND THE CHURCH.

Mr. C. F. Garrett urges that Liberals should drop the cry for Disestablishment, and join hands with Churchmen on the basis of Church Reform. Social reforms in the State, and Liberal reforms in the Church, might be achieved if this alliance were consummated. He says:—

It remains for Liberals to decide if they will give their help. A coalition between the Church and the Liberal party would render certain the eventual acceptance of these reforms. Principle and expediency urge the Liberal party to boldly adopt, instead of disestablishment, a policy of Church reform. Liberals would obtain support from quarters which have

hitherto been hostile; they would disarm the enmity of the majority of the laity and clergy, and, above all, they would be helping to apply and carry out those principles of self-government and popular control which lie at the foundation of all true Liberalism.

### AUSTRALASIAN PROSPECTS.

Mr. Oliphant Smeaton takes a rosy view as to the future of Australasia. He says:—

An era of steady expansion is now being inaugurated. With the early years of the twentieth century there is little reason to fear but that another great wave of prosperity will be seen to sweep over the whole of Australasia—a prosperity that will be permanent because it will be the result of honest work as well as of careful and legitimate trading. If therefore the financial depression of 1893 has not wholly disappeared, it is already rapidly passing away to be succeeded by the clear sunlight of recovered public credit.

### A PLEA FOR SMALL BANK NOTES.

Mr. Robert Ewen writes upon Banking R. form in England. His idea is that—

a National Bank, in connection with the Treasury, would have to be established, to act as the Government Bank, and issue such an amount of national notes as required—in denominations of *ten shillings, one pound, five pounds*, and upwards—for a circulating medium, which may supersede gold coin and save the expense thereof. Suppose that issue is £100,000,000, it would be as good as paying off as much of the National Debt. Other banks should also be allowed to issue bank notes, on lodging Consols with the Treasury to cover their issues. These bank notes would be payable on demand in national notes, which would be the *standard money* of the realm, and could always be converted or turned into gold, silver, or any other commodity or article at market value. Then gold bullion would come to be dealt with as before 1816, and in Pitt's time, as a medium of international exchange. Free Trade in gold would make Free Trade in everything else, and nullify all anti-free-trade tariffs in the world.

### OTHER ARTICLES.

There is one paper devoted to the private life of Pitt, for the purpose of proving that he was very different from what he appeared to be. "Seldom, assuredly, among a nation's illustrious sons has so mighty a spirit been allied to so gentle and guileless a heart." There is a short paper describing an Old Bailey Calendar of two hundred years ago, from which it would seem that they disposed very differently of their prisoners than they do now. Only one was sent to prison, while four were condemned to be hanged, and seven were burnt in the hand, and others were either flogged or reprimanded.

### Cornhill.

THERE is much that is light and readable in the October number, without any paper of eminent importance. Colonel Vibart's reminiscences of the Sepoy revolt at Delhi are as thrilling as the most sensational romance. Under the title "The Romance of Race," Mr. Grant Allen serves up a number of "odd hints of unsuspected quaintness," and many scraps of interesting information derived from a rummage through the stores of ethnology. Mr. Andrew Lang gossips concerning "some spies." Mr. Charles Edwards' account of the Spanish game, *pelota*, is more attractive than clear. Another writer gives some insight into the mechanism of the Stock Exchange, without any startling disclosures of the way that mechanism can be abused.

THE story of Birmingham, its greatest mayor, and its experiments in municipalisation, is told anew in the October *Leisure Hour* by Mr. W. J. Gordon. In the same magazine Mr. Edward Porritt gives a glimpse of the legislative houses at Quebec and Toronto.

## THE NEW REVIEW.

THERE is more in the October number than has been found of late in this magazine. A portrait of Mr. Rudyard Kipling by W. Nicholson forms the frontispiece.

## "UNPUBLISHED NAPOLEON."

Under this title James Fitzmaurice-Kelly reviews M. Léon Lecestre's two volumes of some 885 letters of Napoleon previously unknown. Of some 30,000 letters in the national archives, 20,000 were issued under official supervision; the rest, as not likely to add to the great man's glory, were withheld or tampered with. The new publication thus contains "nothing but precisely those materials which the house of Bonaparte thought most injurious to its founder's memory":—

The *Lettres inédites* manifest the great man in his smallest and most secret moods. He strikes no picturesque attitude after the manner of those two arch-poseurs Augustine and Rousseau, but unmask himself as he felt and as he was, petulant with his mother, bullying his brethren, speaking his mind to defaulting monarchs and to unsuccessful marshals, menacing, cajoling, stern, indulgent, reserved, exhorting, meddlesome, stealthy, frank, all by turns as interest and occasion prompt. . . . But the fact remains, that even in his hours of pettiness he shows unabated the vigilance, energy, and resource of genius incarnate. Nowhere else is it possible to find such an example of masterful versatility, absorbing with equal intelligence the details of a vast campaign and the contents of a letter from some nameless village priest.

## "THE INTERNATIONAL ORIGINAL SIN."

The stirring which Mr. John Morley's "Macchiavelli" has given to the conscience of our publicists appears afresh in Mr. T. G. Law's essay on International Morality. There is, he contends, no such thing. It is ruled out by the fact that each State claims to be sovereign and independent. Patriotism overrides humanity. "The *origo mali* is the claim of independent existence. This is the original blot, the International Original Sin." *Fiat justitia, ruat cælum*, has always seemed "the extremity of wickedness" to Mr. Law, for, if heaven falls, hell must take its place. Yet, though now independence and patriotism banish international morality—

History has had, as yet, no experience of that event, that crisis in mundane affairs, which must come some day, perhaps within two or three centuries, viz., the complete peopling of the whole habitable globe. The effect of this upon morals, private and public, must be immense. . . . Possibly nations may then confederate into a universal commonwealth, with a central judiciary and executive, forming a vast United States of Humanity. War may become a thing of the past, and the human conscience triumph for a time over Nature's great law of battle.

Only for a time. Extinction of war means extinction of desire: Nirvana: national euthanasia!

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. John Dalgleish holds Mr. Le Gallienne up to severest reprobation for his novel, "The Quest of the Golden Girl." He describes it as an "amazing farrago of underclothing, fornication, lickerishness and 'purity'"; and as "quite the most thorough and adequate embodiment of the Bounder to be found in our literature." Mr. Ernest E. Williams laughs at the Agricultural Commission's Report for the dread with which it avoids the nameless thing (Protection) ever present to its thoughts. "Vindex" discusses "the crisis in the Civil Service," and pleads for an outlet by way of promotion for servants in the Lower Division. Mr. C. de Thierry labours to prove that Lord Beaconsfield was the founder of the modern Imperialism as against Lord Rosebery's contention.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* is a good number, so good that I have had to notice under the head of "Leading Articles" six of the eleven papers which it contains. For the remainder comparatively brief notice must suffice. The most interesting paper is Sir C. Gavan Duffy's very entertaining reminiscences of his return to Europe as an Australian thirty years ago. These autobiographical reminiscences will constitute one of the most useful and entertaining political memoirs of our time. A writer, calling himself "Corn Hill," denounces the action of the Bank of England in giving a modified consent to the proposal to substitute silver for gold to the extent of one-fifth of its reserve. Mr. Phil Robinson has one of his delightful natural history papers describing the re-establishment of the rookery. Vernon Lee and C. Anstruther-Thomson begin a series of papers on "Beauty and Ugliness," from which this reviewer flies appalled. Sophie Bryant, writing upon the "Celtic Mind," thus explains the object which she had in view:—

The object of this essay has been simply to sketch in outline a theory of Celtic character capable of explaining those qualities commonly observed in average Irish human nature as based, not exclusively but generally, on a variation from Teutonic standards in the readiness, and hence the concreteness, of psychological reaction. If the description of admitted characteristics has been correct, and if the reasoning has been accurate in tracing the effects of such a peculiarity of psychological constitution, then it may be claimed for the theory that it has some grounding in the solid basis of fact.

## The New Century.

THERE are no very striking papers in the *New Century Review* for October. Dr. Blake Odgers advocates the creation of one body of private law for all Australia, and the formation of a Supreme Court for that continent, as a substantial instalment of federation. Mr. T. H. S. Escott pleads for the army doctors that a medical corps be formed like that of the Engineers, and that a Royal Commission be appointed to suggest the remedy for their wrongs. Surgeon-Colonel Welch suggests a great many means for improving the morals of our soldiers, among them an institute for every corps, teaching of trades, greater facilities for marriage, encouragement of temperance, and the inclusion of vicious disease under our general sanitary code. Mr. Maltman Barry bewails the woes likely to result to industry and health from the invasion of the destitute alien. Mrs. Mona Caird, rebutting arguments against Woman Suffrage, once more kills the slain. Demetrius C. Boulger sees no sign of China recovering from the rôle of the Sick Man of the Far East, her only hope being to fall back into the arms of Russia. Dyke Rhodes' sketch of the *Spectator*, as "the lone spinster of Wellington Street," heartbroken, yet resolutely and heroically resigned because compelled to renounce her heart's love, Mr. Gladstone, is racy reading, but coming immediately after the death of Mr. Hutton, rather jars on one's taste.

THE great service rendered by Salvage Associations and their fleet of wreck-savers is the subject of the first paper in *Cassier's* for September. The writer, Mr. G. E. Walsh, urges the need of salvage work on the high seas, and suggests that before it is proved to be a paying business "naval cruisers, in times of peace, might be put to a profitable use in 'wrecking' on the high seas after severe gales and winter storms."

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE chief feature of the *National Review* for October is five papers entitled "Great Britain's Opportunity," which are all devoted to setting forth the doctrine of bimetallism. Sir Robert Low's paper on "The Indian Frontier Risings," and Mr. Blaks's account of "Native Rhodesia," are noticed elsewhere.

## WHAT CANADA WANTS.

Mr. Arthur Shadwell, writing on "The Canadian Enigma," declares that Canadian sentiment is not in the least in accord with the Free Trade doctrines of Sir Wilfred Laurier. He says:—

What Canada wants to-day is discrimination in the English market against foreign produce, and, above all, against the United States. That would gratify sentiment and business at the same time. It would undoubtedly lead to a great expansion of the agricultural industry in the Dominion. Last year we imported ten times as much wheat from the States as from Canada; she could grow it all, without any doubt. There is plenty of room, and Canadians believe they could do it in a few years with a little encouragement. The effect of a slight preference in the English market, they say, would be to bring over hundreds of farmers in the Dakotas and other northern states, who would become Canadian citizens and settle in Manitoba and the North-West. However this may be, it is easy to see why such a programme should have attractions for Canada. The sturdiest Free Trader does not venture to deny its popularity; he takes his stand on the improbability of England consenting to a preferential arrangement. Sir Wilfrid Laurier himself admitted in the *Daily Chronicle* interview that the temptation would be almost irresistible.

## THE APOSTLES' CREED IN BOARD SCHOOLS.

Mr. Evelyn Cecil, of the London School Board, writing on "The Religious Issue in London" in the coming contest, pleads for adding the Apostles' Creed to the syllabus of religious instruction. He says:—

It is not expedient to set up a system of religious instruction which would operate mainly as a religious test for teachers. In order to include the Apostles' Creed in the syllabus of religious instruction it would not be necessary to do more than insert into the rule of the Board dealing with religious instruction words to express that such instruction is to be given "on the basis of the Bible, the Lord's Prayer, and the Apostles' Creed." I would then leave it to the honour of teachers—and I trust them—to ask to be relieved from giving the religious instruction if their convictions did not enable them conscientiously to teach on that basis. I do not want to institute a metaphysical inquisition into their mind or consciences.

## MR. GISSING AS A NOVELIST.

Frederick Dolman writes on "George Gissing's Novels" from the point of view of a discriminating admirer:—

The slow growth of Mr. Gissing's reputation as a novelist must be regarded as one of the literary problems of the time. It is eleven years since the publication of his first novel, "Unclassed"; it is seven years since the appearance of "Demos" convinced most of us who read the book that in him we had a writer of great, if not of supreme, power. To most households, on the other hand, Mr. Gissing's books, with their rich qualities of dramatic force, realistic picturing, and trenchant style, are still strangers . . . This deficiency in the sense of humour . . . with his pessimism, has hitherto made his other fine qualities so unacceptable to men in the street.

## THE WEAK POINT OF TORPEDO BOATS.

Captain H. J. May replies to Admiral Colomb's paper on "Future Naval Warfare" noticed in the last number of the *REVIEW*. Admiral Colomb backed the torpedo boat against the ironclad. Captain May in reply reminds us that the case in favour of the torpedo boat is by no means so strong as might be imagined:—

It has been found that a very short stay at sea impairs the efficiency of these fragile craft to an enormous extent, the strain upon both officers and men is almost unendurable in anything but smooth weather, whilst the speed attained is often little more than half that with which a boat is credited. All the Powers of Europe have endeavoured in manoeuvres and at other times to have torpedo boats accompanying their main fleets, but in all cases the boats have been found to be such a drag and anxiety, owing to their unseaworthiness and liability to accidents, that it is now fully established that boats can only be relied on when they come fresh from their base. So that as the result of twenty years' experience it has become recognised by all the principal maritime nations, that the only method of ensuring the efficiency of torpedo boats is to keep them in harbour, and also that their best chance of success is to rely upon surprise. Notwithstanding their speed, it is generally considered hopeless for these fragile craft to force their way to within six hundred yards of a battleship or cruiser bristling with quick-firing guns, unless their approach is shrouded by darkness, mist or fog.

The chief point which Captain May makes is that whenever the wind rises, torpedo boats have to retire, otherwise they go to the bottom. Hence it is impossible to blockade big ships permanently by torpedo boats. They have only to wait until the wind rises and then the coast is clear.

## THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE first paper in the October number is entitled "The System of Command." Its object is to call attention to the woful deficiency of training company officers in the British army. The writer maintains that the good qualities of our troops, their excellent fire discipline, their intelligence, and their coolness are simply wasted for lack of skilful teaching. The younger officers, he maintains, ought to have the same latitude of action that is allowed to the Germans. Surgeon-Major Foreman sets forth the remedies he suggests should be adopted to improve the army medical staff, which at present he thinks is sadly deficient in *esprit de corps*. He would give more power to the senior officers, hold out more inducements to attract the best men into the army, and he would give medical officers army rank. Dr. Foreman declares that the sum-total of our medical arrangements in India to meet a national emergency spells only one word, and that word "chaos." It would be much more to the credit of the Indian authorities if they would endeavour to amend the state of things to which Dr. Foreman calls attention, instead of intriguing and mutinying in order to re-establish houses of ill fame under the patronage of the Queen. Lieut.-Col. White describes the reign of Mahmoud II., who seems to have been not an unworthy predecessor of Abdul the Damned. Major Beresford writes briefly about "The Turco-Grecian War," and Captain Norman's paper on the same subject, which is much more interesting and important, is noticed elsewhere. Captain W. P. Drury contributes another of his amusing extravaganzas, which have already given him a deserved reputation as a humourist.

A VERY vivid picture of what delimitation of frontiers means in Africa is given in Colonel Trotter's paper on "An Expedition to the Source of the Niger" in the *Geographical Journal* for September.

A VERY interesting sketch of President and Mrs. McKinley at the White House, with many photographs and descriptions of their official home, is contributed to the October *Woman at Home* by Miss C. O'Connor-Eccles. "Ian Maclaren" supplies the same magazine with a short dialogue on "Mistress and Maid."



## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE September number offers an attractive and varied bill of fare. Many of the articles fall to be quoted elsewhere. One of the most suggestive is Dr. Josiah Strong's forecast of the twentieth century city problem.

## ATHLETIC CONTESTS IN ALIEN CLIMATE.

Mr. Hamblet Sears contributes a thoughtful paper on the influence of climate on international athletics. Climate is, he thinks, a disturbing factor which has hitherto prevented a fair contest between British and American athletes. So far as boat-racing is concerned, Harvard men collapsed in contest with Oxford in 1869 on the Thames. Columbia's team was beaten in the first heat for the Stewards' Challenge Cup at Henley in 1878, but did win a less important Cup. In 1881 Cornell was beaten at Henley in an early heat. Again in 1895, Cornell collapsed on the Thames. Yale in 1896 came to grief on the Thames. Harvard, Cornell and Yale teams alike found they did best work on their first arrival, and the longer they stayed in England the poorer was their time. The races simply exhausted them. In 1876 the British Leander Club was beaten, but the London Rowing Club barely conquered Yale. Mr. Sears finds the explanation in differences not of stroke, but of climate. In America, the rivers being frozen over in winter, the men must then practise in tanks and gymnasium, and in spring have to resort to severe training on the open rivers to get into condition. In England men can row all the year round, and their training is merely getting eight men who are constantly in rowing practice to row together. Mr. Sears goes on to argue that—

the hard training of American athletes is too much for the low malarial valley of the Thames; or, to put it otherwise, the damp, enervating climate of England does not require and cannot stand such severe training as does and can the more vigorous atmosphere of New England.

He cites the case of this year's defeat of Harvard, though coached by Mr. R. C. Lehman, to show that "crews, coached according to American methods, were overtrained in England, and the Harvard crew, coached by English methods, was actually undertrained in the United States." Other sports tell the same tale, "that the snap which wins races is taken out of Englishmen competing in America and Americans competing in England."

## WHO SHALL HOLD THE CENTRAL AMERICAN CANAL?

Mr. J. G. Whitely gives a succinct review of the diplomacy of the United States in regard to Central American canals, up to and after the Clayton-Bulwer treaty of 1850, which guaranteed joint Anglo-American protection. He recapitulates the grounds adduced by Mr. Blaine for considering that treaty void, and has little difficulty in upsetting them. He remarks:—

The "Monroe doctrine" is not a principle of international law. It is a guiding rule of conduct for the United States... In the absence of any evidence other nations will refuse to believe that all inter-oceanic canals are the property of the United States by the law of nature. Great Britain prefers to rely on the documentary evidence afforded by the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

The writer's own policy is stated thus:—

The old policy of seeking no exclusive advantage and of wishing to place the canal under the protection of all nations, for the benefit of all nations, is in accordance with treaty obligations, justice, and practical wisdom. ... The canal can be neutralised, in the proper sense of the word, only by conventional agreement between the great maritime Powers. Similar arrangements in regard to Belgium, Switzerland, and

other places have been found satisfactory. The neutralisation of Colombia or Nicaragua would remove them from the danger of attack by any foreign Power, while leaving their domestic affairs free from the control of external influence.

## THE WEST AND SOUTH.

A note by Mr. C. M. Harger points out the "new business alliance" which is being formed between the West and the South. From Kansas City, the basing point of much of the Western traffic, to the Atlantic ports is a railway distance of 1,200 miles; to the Gulf ports only 760 miles. The railway rate for grain to the latter ports is 15 cents per 100 lbs., to the former 35 cents. The tide of exports is following the cheaper route, and the East is being left. The centre of gravity is shifting southward.

## THE MAIDEN TRIBUTE OF SAN FRANCISCO.

"Chinese Slavery in America" is the title of a painful paper by Mr. C. F. Holder. The Chinese in San Francisco number 21,000, including 2,500 women:—

Of the 2,500 females it is estimated with more or less accuracy that 1,000 are legitimate wives, the remaining 1,500 being slaves in the fullest sense: girls kidnapped in their homes in the Orient, brought to America by fraud and imposture, passed through the custom-house under false oaths, in fear of death or dire consequences, put up at auction before professional slave merchants, knocked down to the highest bidder, and condemned, in the majority of instances, to a life under duress in the Chinese brothels of an American city.

A young Chinese girl, from nine to twelve years of age, in San Francisco to-day has a market value of from 150 dols. to 500 dols. A girl from twelve to sixteen, if attractive, is quoted on exchange... at from 500 dols. to 1,500 dols., while for girls over this age the prices range up to 3,500 dols.... The life of the slave is a chapter telling of total debasement and ill treatment. The mission managers have found girls who have been burnt with red-hot irons, dragged about by the hair, and had their eyes propped open with sticks.

What the law can do is being done, but the existing law is not able to cope with the infamous traffic.

## LETTING WOMAN "KNOW HER PLACE."

Mr. G. G. Buckler makes an attempt to sum up judicially the *pros* and *cons*. of the argument concerning woman's proper function and sphere, and this is his conclusion:—

Probably woman's kind in literature will always be found to be the humbler species, the lyric, and especially the hymn, letter-writing, and domestic novels. In art she will do well to confine herself to the lower and no less useful branches, decoration, and the various art industries; in music and drama she must be content with being indisputably a finer interpreter than man. In teaching, philanthropy, and medicine she can take an honourable place, and in religious work (apart from the vexed question of preaching) she will be universally welcomed. In the sciences of invention and discovery she had best not hope for great achievement, but be satisfied with a large arena of usefulness in assisting and carrying out the creations of men. For it is in this subordinate relation that women can probably find their truest and widest sphere—that of Influence.

The paper is appropriately headed "The Lesser Man."

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Major Griffiths, in a paper on Egyptian prisons, bears witness to the salutary effect produced by England in Egypt. He pronounces the prison system to be "excellent," although the number of convicts increases, and warmly eulogises Dr. Crookshank, the head of the prisons department. Professor Blaikie, of Edinburgh, passes under review the course of affairs in Central Africa since the death of Livingstone. He hopes much good from the extension of European protectorates, but wishes that the Powers, and "those somewhat suspicious bodies which

we call Chartered Companies," would devote their energies, not to the mere accumulation of wealth, but to the moral and intellectual elevation of the natives. Mr. Frederic Taylor describes the growing work of education done by Farmers' Institutes.

### THE FORUM.

The September *Forum* is an excellent number and contains many articles of importance. Most of these are quoted elsewhere.

#### THE CLIMATE OF KLONDYKE.

The inevitable paper on Klondyke derives significance from the fact that it is written by Professor W. H. Dall, of the U.S. Geological Survey, from personal investigation of the region. He gives a less repellent account of the weather than has been given by rumour:—

As far as rainfall is concerned, the Yukon district is almost arid. If it were not in the far North, where congelation holds in its firm grip almost all the undrained rainfall, the region would be a desert. Including the melted snow, less than thirteen inches of water are recorded as falling during an entire year. . . . There are light showers, but no thunderstorms or heavy rains; and very high winds are rare. As regards temperature, the winters may be compared to those of Canada and Minnesota. The air is crisp and cold, with occasional blizzards. The mid-winter temperature may average thirty degrees below zero (Fahrenheit): in two winters, minus sixty-eight degrees was the coldest observed with standard instruments. . . . The most favourable months for travelling are March and April. The mid-winter days are short, with sunlight in some latitudes from ten in the morning to three in the afternoon. . . . Summer, swift-footed, trips upon the heels of winter. The sun pours down with a violence not soon forgotten, though in the shade it is always cool.

#### WOMEN AS CIVIC HOUSE-CLEANERS.

"What women have done for the public health," by Miss Edith P. Thompson, is a noble record. The story begins with eleven women on Beaman Hill, in New York City, who had long been annoyed by the foul odours of an adjacent manure yard, and, at last, in resolute determination to abolish the nuisance, formed themselves in 1884 into "The Ladies' Health Protective Association." They fought the matter out in teeth of the Board of Health, and even to the Senate at Albany, but abolish the nuisance they did. Then they fought the butchers and compelled them to replace model abattoirs for the old disgraceful slaughter-houses. In two years more they renovated "little Italy," an overcrowded rookery with filthy cowsheds. They next tried, but with less success, to compel the stablemen to keep their stables clean. Now the authorities are meekly acquiescent and no longer antagonistic. A similar Association in Philadelphia has secured a superior water supply for the city, and a Pittsburg Association has saved the river from the dumping of garbage. Some idea of the courage of these associated ladies may be gleaned from the fact that they are everywhere setting themselves to eradicate "the disgusting habit of expectoration in public places." The Association of Collegiate Alumnae in Boston examined the schoolhouses and found only 13 out of 186 provided the required amount of air, and in 41 per cent. of the buildings the floors had never been washed. Similar inspection has been made of shops and factories. "Chicago has the honour of having been the first city in the world to appoint women as sanitary inspectors"—thanks to Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House. In 1889 the Woman's Educational Association of Boston established the Boston Cooking School, culminating in the

scientifically managed New England Kitchen, which supplies clubs and schools extensively.

#### IS THE HISTORICAL NOVEL POSSIBLE?

Mr. Brander Matthews discusses the historical novel, with criticism of the history of Shakespeare, Scott, Dickens, Tolstoi, George Eliot, and, in his own words, has tried to show—

first, that the novelists cannot reproduce in their pages the men and women of another epoch as these really thought and felt; and, second, that the novelists who have attempted historical fiction have best succeeded when they brought the fiction to the centre of the stage and left the history in the background.

He disclaims any desire to disparage the historical novel; he only wishes to point out "its essential inferiority to the more authentic fiction" of the true realist.

#### CAN CUBANS GOVERN THEMSELVES?

Mr. T. G. Alvord, Jun., inquires "Is the Cuban Capable of Self-government?" and argues in the affirmative. Cubans are, he urges, free from the despotic and religious fanaticism which has made many Spanish-American Republics unstable. Cuba is one in language, history, and spirit. In no province have the negroes a majority, and their number is diminishing. Returned Cuban refugees have learned democracy in the United States. Cuba free would attract by her fertile soil thousands of United-Statesmen. Cuban exiles have built up many cities in the United States:—

The history of these Cuban-American cities shows clearly that the first thing done by the Cubans, when opportunity offered on free soil, was to establish schools for their children, and that the next was the creation of local governments in accordance with the civil laws of their adopted country. The statistics from these cities show that, as regards morality and respect for human law, their citizens compare favourably with those of cities of like size anywhere in the United States.

#### Harper's.

*Harper's* for October begins a new romantic story entitled "Spanish John." The author is William McLennan, and the hero is an Irish Colonial in the service of the King of Spain, serving in Italy in the eighteenth century. Captain Mahan's paper, "The Strategic Study of the Caribbean Sea," is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Caspar Whitney's paper on the "Golfer's Conquest of America" describes how golf has, in the course of ten years, made the conquest of the United States. The golf wave did not really set in until the end of 1894, but now the rage for golf is as great in America as in the old country. It is played under difficulties, owing to the fact that with few exceptions the Americans have no turf like that of the old country; nevertheless, an expert golfer, whose opinion is taken as authority, says the form in America is much better than in Britain, and more promising. There are now more than one hundred golf clubs in the United States, and the women are progressing more rapidly than men as golfers. The paper is illustrated by numerous pictures of the best golfing clubs in the States. Professor W. Libbey describes the volcano of Kilaua in the Sandwich Islands. Mr. Stockton's story of "The Great Stone of Sardinia" develops this month the theory that the interior of the earth is solid adamant. His hero sank a shaft fourteen miles deep to the diamond core of the world, and could get no further. Mr. H. S. Williams describes the progress made in chemistry last century, and Mr. W. A. Crane briefly discusses the future of railroad investments.

## THE ARENA.

ONE of the most interesting things in the September *Arena* is the frontispiece. This is a facsimile of a treasury note of Massachusetts, dated 1780, promising to the recipient the payment in four years of a sum of money able to purchase a given quantity of corn, beef, wool, and leather. This multiple-standard note was a safeguard against fluctuations of the currency, and is described by the editor as "the most nearly honest piece of paper-money that was ever issued by a civilised State." The moral is pointed in the following contrast: "The Massachusetts soldier of the Revolution got one for one in payment for his services; the soldier of the Union War got four-tenths for one for fighting our battle, and the bondholder got four for one for being a shark." This note is typical of the most of the contents. Mr. Taubeneck's paper on the concentration of wealth requires separate notice. Mr. I. W. Hart pleads for land-municipalisation, at least in the case of new cities, and quotes Mr. Chamberlain's experiments in Birmingham with great approval.

## ULTIMATE IDEALS.

Studies in ultimate society are contributed by Mr. L. Groulund and a Japanese, K. T. Takahashi. Mr. Groulund offers what he calls "a new interpretation of life," founded on the idea of society as an organism, which he puts forward as a synthesis of the Christian and more ancient faiths, taking from the latter devotion to the commonwealth, and from the former the conception of a divine humanity, and combining egoism with altruism in collectivist morality. The Japanese writer extols individualism somewhat in Nietzsche's vein, over against altruism, Christian, Socialistic, and evolutionary.

## THE CUBAN REVOLT AN EXOTIC!

Mr. Crittenden Marriott severely criticises the tactics of the Spanish general in Cuba and the quality of his troops. The officers are cowardly and cruel. The privates are ploughboys, stupid and homesick—a whole company bursting into tears because one comrade had received a letter from home. This is the outspoken way in which the war for Cuban independence is described:—

The truth is, the war was not started by Cubans, but by foreigners—Central and South Americans and naturalised citizens of the United States. The former, soldiers of fortune who had fought in every revolution from Mexico to Patagonia, scented the rich plunder that must fall to their share if they could control the government of Cuba, and hasted to the banquet; the latter, learning for the first time what freedom was, and thereby gifted with imagination,—the first requisite in a battle for an idea,—yearned to free their country from the yoke of Spain. The home people of Cuba, bovine, indolent, unimaginative, took no part in the uprising, take no interest in its progress, and will care little if it fails. Between the rebels and the Spanish they are ground to powder.

## GROWTH OF POVERTY IN THE UNITED STATES.

The editor, Mr. J. C. Ridpath, gives piteous vent to "the cry of the poor." He looks back for the time at which poverty began its invasion:—

When the venerable Lafayette was in Boston in 1825 he made a speech from the balcony of an old house, still standing, at the corner of Park and Beacon Streets. Looking round over the well-ordered multitude of free men who blocked all the open spaces, the honoured guest said, "Where are your poor?... The poor are not here. They are not *anywhere* in America! They are in Europe." Down to the middle of this century the condition of equality, of common happiness, of free industrial pursuits, of fairly equal distribution of wealth, with plethora for none and poverty for none, still

prevailed in our country... As late as the outbreak of the Civil War the cry of the poor was nowhere heard.

Only after the Civil War poverty began its advance. The money sharks diverted to their gain the processes of national recovery, and now the United States are a people of "inchoate paupers."

## THE CENTURY.

The *Century* for October is a very good number indeed. I notice elsewhere Mr. Roosevelt's stories of Police heroism in New York. The art articles are devoted to Sir Joshua Reynolds, whose art is illustrated by engravings on wood by Timothy Cole from the original pictures. Mr. Pennell on "The Art of Charles Keene." The historical element is supplied by Miss Anna L. Bicknell's description of Marie Antoinette as Dauphine, and Horace Porter's conclusion of his most interesting series of papers on "Campaigning with Grant." This last chapter tells the story of the surrender of General Lee to Grant at Appomattox Court House. Both the serials, which belong to the category of historical romances, are brought to a close. The other two important features in the magazine are Mr. Alexander McAdie's carefully written and excellently illustrated account of "What is an Aurora," and Mr. Farris's description of "The Corbin Game Preserve in New England." This article is beautifully illustrated, and one of the most interesting natural history papers I have read for some time. The late Austin Corbin spent two hundred thousand dollars in buying and fencing the great game park of twenty-six thousand acres in extent at Newport, in New Hampshire. The wire fence is nearly eight feet high and twenty-seven miles in circuit. It contains four thousand wild animals, which are looked after by from twenty-five to fifty keepers. The total cost of maintaining the park is said to be about five thousand pounds a year. It was only started in 1889, but already the animals have increased to such an extent that they will have to be thinned out. The buffalo herd of six bulls and eighteen cows is now represented by eighty-five buffaloes; twenty moose have multiplied until there are now one hundred and fifty; one hundred and forty elk have risen to one thousand; while one hundred and twenty deer, of four varieties, are now twelve hundred strong. Fourteen wild swine were brought over from the German Black Forest, there are now eight hundred of them, and they are increasing at such a geometrical ratio that boar hunting and pig sticking are likely to become recognised New Hampshire sports. One very curious thing is that since these forty square miles were laid down as a park, and peopled with wild animals, the country round about, outside the wire fence, has been colonised by bears, panthers and deer.

The *University Magazine* for October is as usual in a state of nervous irritation against accepted creeds in morals and religion. Mr. J. M. Robertson begins a study of "One Hundred Years of Malthusianism." Mr. Arthur Ebbels denounces what he conceives to be the dishonesty and immorality of Professor A. B. Bruce's Apologetics, and Mr. Perry Coste continues his onslaught on Mr. Lilley's Catholic criticism of evolutionary ethics. Mr. Cyprian Cope describes Russia in short, almost asthmatic sentences, as "a land of paradox," and in its ignorance, misery, poverty and vice, "the ideal Christian State." The fallacy of Marx's theory of Surplus-value is set forth by Fred. Rockell, with a view to advocating "free trade in money or credit."

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE September numbers of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* are in their bareness eloquent of the effect of the holiday season. With the exception of M. Goyau on German Protestantism, M. Benoist on Señor Canovas, and M. Geffroy on the metamorphosis of Rome into a modern capital—all of which articles we have dealt with elsewhere—there is little of special importance.

In the first September number M. Ritter's paper on the second part of J. J. Rousseau's "Confessions" certainly throws some new light upon the career of this singular genius. The last half-century has seen the unearthing of so many contemporary papers and diaries, and the publication of so many memoirs and letters, that our knowledge of Rousseau has grown perhaps more than is generally realised. M. Ritter greatly desires to see the production of a definite critical edition of the "Confessions," preceded as it would have to be by an equally full and careful edition of Rousseau's "Correspondance Générale." Where is the devoted publisher who will furnish the means for so colossal a task?

## SWEDISH ART.

M. Gandolphe has what is apparently a fairly good article on the art and the artists of Sweden, but its merits are somewhat to seek, as, owing to a mistake in folding, the copy of the *Revue* supplied to us only contains about half of M. Gandolphe's remarks. However, he shows that, some time before the name of Ibsen was on every criticaster's tongue, the painters and sculptors of Sweden, Norway and Finland had attracted to themselves in the salon of the Champ de Mars a considerable amount of careful and intelligent criticism. Sweden is the cradle of Scandinavian art and Stockholm remains the centre of northern artistic life. Early Swedish art was extremely simple. In it may be noted an instinctive love for simple colours and clear lights, harmonising well with the green of the Swedish forests and the grey of the Swedish rocks. The Lutheran Church remained for years indifferent or hostile to the progress of Swedish art, and when at length this attitude was modified, Swedish Christianity borrowed its architecture and its decoration from the models of France and Germany. The seventeenth century was for Sweden a period of artistic education. Swedish artists emigrated in great numbers to foreign countries, especially to France, where they assimilated the qualities and the defects of Greuze and Watteau. Lafrensen blossomed out as Lawrence; the miniaturist, Hall, became a member of the Academy of Fine Arts and Painter to the King; and Roslin, by his portraits of Louis XV., earned for himself a pension and an establishment in the Louvre. These men, and many others of less note, were all Swedes who had become Parisians. This national versatility, exhibited in a so remarkable quickness of imitation, also characterised Swedish art in the first half of the nineteenth century, and it is only comparatively lately that critics have been able to recognise the growth of a really individual and characteristic national art.

## THE EXPLOITING OF CHINA.

To the second September number of the *Revue* M. Pinon contributes a careful paper entitled "Who will Exploit China?" acknowledging his indebtedness to information supplied by an unnamed traveller who happened to be in the Far East at the time of the outbreak of the Chino-Japanese war. It is a relief to find

that M. Pinon does not believe in the "Yellow Peril" with which Europe has been so eloquently threatened. The 350 or 400 millions of Chinamen are not, he says, of the stuff out of which great conquering races are made. The vast majority of them are small proprietors or little traders, absorbed in their own petty interests, unenterprising—emphatically producers, not fighters. The real "yellow peril" is not that Europe may be swallowed up by advancing hordes of Chinese, but that the opening up of China to trade may produce baleful results of both an economic and a social kind. What are the principal States which are competitors for this gigantic prize? First, of course, is Russia, whose earliest Treaty with China dates back to 1689. Russia and Great Britain are the two Powers of Europe which have understood since the dawn of the eighteenth century that Europe is not the world. While the Powers around them were wasting their resources in fruitless struggles, Great Britain and Russia were steadily founding new empires beyond the seas. The single aim of Russia's policy has been to obtain a free port on a free sea, and M. Pinon, in tracing the successive moves in the game, shows how at every turn Russia has found herself checked and hampered by Great Britain. It is rather amusing to note that the enormous modern development of Canada, which may be said to date from the Canadian Pacific, and of which we have lately heard so much, fits in to the whole game merely as one of Great Britain's moves. Russia played the Trans-Siberian Railway; Great Britain followed suit with the Canadian Pacific. Thus do events group themselves when viewed in the perspective of history. M. Pinon informs us that on the outbreak of the Chino-Japanese war Great Britain helped China by every possible underhand means, but that when the victory of Japan was assured we abruptly turned round and adopted the cause of the victor. To this M. Pinon attributes the decline of British influence in Peking, and thenceforward he says the competitors for the Chinese prize were reduced to two—Russia and Japan. It is needless to go over again the old story of how Japan was deprived in a great measure of the fruits of her victory. The upshot of the matter, according to M. Pinon, is that Russia by means of her railways is sure to obtain a great part of the profits of exploiting China; Germany finds herself left out in the cold, in spite of her arrogant interference in Far Eastern politics, between the Franco-Russian, Franco-Belgian, and American syndicates; while Great Britain is hopelessly checked at every turn by Russian and French influence in Peking. It is probable that M. Pinon may have to revise his views at no very distant date, at any rate with regard to Korea, where, in the opinion of the most competent observers, Russia has had an unexampled opportunity and has let it slip, to the great satisfaction of Japan.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

M. Lévy has a well-informed article on the appreciation in the price of corn and the depreciation of silver. He looks forward to a time when there will be a complete and absolute divorce and separation between the corn and the silver markets of the world, and then, he is sanguine enough to expect, we shall have heard the last of bimetalism! If so, it is certainly the golden age which is coming.

Among other articles in the *Revue* may be mentioned M. Michel's on the diplomatic missions of the great painter, Peter Paul Rubens, from 1627 to 1630, and M. Sorel's paper on the Neapolitan Republic, part of his series on Europe and the Directory.

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

We have noticed elsewhere the curious article on Liszt and his Princess in the first September number of the *Revue de Paris*.

## LOTI IN ANNAM.

Undoubtedly the most attractive of the other papers in the *Revue de Paris* for September is the first instalment of Pierre Loti's "Impressions of Annam." These notes of travel, apparently just the rough sketches jotted down in a naval officer's diary, are probably not in themselves half so informing or useful as many a ponderous volume of travels, but they are written with all that indefinable grace, ease and charm of style which is likely to rank Loti among the great names of French literature. The diary form is scrupulously preserved, as in most of Loti's writings, and begins with the date August 17th, 1883. He describes in his own inimitable manner the attack on the forts and the town of Hué, the capital of Annam. Then we have the French debarkation and some miscellaneous fighting, with blazing villages and flying sheep and pigs, all presented with marvellous vividness.

M. Georges Stirbey has discovered in the papers left by J. J. Weiss several numbers of the *Journal de Saint-Petersbourg* of the year 1871, which contain certain correspondence dated from Paris and signed "X. Z." Against these initials Weiss had in three cases written his own name in blue pencil. The presumption thus set up—that he was the author of the letters—is confirmed both by the evidence of style and by the testimony of the manager of the *Journal de Saint-Petersbourg*. The letters are in themselves interesting as being contemporary descriptions of Paris on June 5th and June 19th, 1871, and of the trial of the Communards.

## POPULAR EDUCATION IN FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

M. Béranger contributes to the second September number a painstaking article on "The Education of the People in France and in England." He informs us, for example, that "University Hall" is "the outcome of a novel by Humphry Ward." Mr. Ward must really admit France, as well as England and America, to a knowledge of his wife's fame. But it would be unfair to judge M. Béranger by this slip. He has "got up" the University Extension movement in England, as well as the growth of polytechnics and technical education, very conscientiously. This is of course well-known ground, and it is much more interesting to note the conclusions at which M. Béranger has arrived. These are: (1) England and France are about equal in respect of secondary education and of technical and professional education. There is yet much to do, but only in matters of detail; the essential points have been seized. In respect of general intellectual education and of moral and social education England is ahead of France by her University Extension, her University Settlements, and the People's Palace. (2) The State has helped popular education more in England than in France, where secondary education only receives a subvention of 130,000 francs in 1897. (3) Education (by which M. Béranger no doubt means secondary education) is not free in England as it is in France, where the teaching profession offers no career, and the work is naturally done badly in consequence. (4) In England every class—the aristocracy, the great merchants and manufacturers, University professors, teachers of all kinds, bodies of workmen, and individual working men—have all contributed to the work of popular education, whereas in France the subject only interests the teachers themselves and a few publicists and the working classes. The elementary teacher in France who receives £48 a year and works ten hours a

day, and the young workman, are the people who do the work of secondary education, generally without hope of reward. Certainly it is not creditable to the rich and cultured classes in France, who have never troubled themselves to be missionaries of culture and "sweetness and light" to the wage-earners and producers.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

MADAME ADAM's review is rather more interesting than usual, there being several papers which show that she can gather good material on occasion.

M. Hamelle contributes a study of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, under the title of "An Englishman of To-day." It is mainly biographical, and may be called intelligently appreciative, though there are of course many threads in the complicated web of South African politics which this Frenchman has not been able to seize. He thinks that the famous Committee resulted in revealing Rhodes as the champion *par excellence* of a race and of an idea.

In the first September number M. Pesce has an entertaining paper on submarine boats. For a whole century the great naval Powers of the world have been experimenting and endeavouring to produce some such marvellous submarine vessel as the *Nautilus*, familiar to all readers of Jules Verne's "Twenty Thousand Leagues under the Sea." It would be tedious to trace in detail the improvements which successive engineers have effected in the form, construction, and motive-power of these vessels, which seem destined one day to play so important a part in naval warfare. So far, in M. Pesce's opinion, the last word has been said by Mr. Holland, the winner of the competition established in 1883 by the United States Naval Department. Mr. Holland's boat presents several remarkable divergences from the lines usually followed by his predecessors. It has a double motive-power—steam for ordinary navigation, and electricity for ascending to the surface of the water and for descending. It is furnished with a regulator which prevents it from descending more than twenty-one yards below the surface, probably a sufficient depth for most people, except, of course, the Prince of Monaco.

M. Maclair's essay on "Perversity" recalls Dr. Nordan and "Degeneration," for he means by the term all that quality of the abnormal in literature, art, and philosophy, as well as in the physical life of man, which is so much regretted by those of us who retain our sanity. It is impossible to feel any sympathy with a writer like M. Maclair, who says in so many words that the extreme austerity of Pascal, the ecstasies of St. Theresa, of Bœhme, and of Swedenborg, the intoxication of Poe, the methodic hallucinations of Poe, and the artistic aberrations of Hokusai, are all absolutely analogous to the erotic mania of the Marquis de Sade. To say that is to destroy the postulates, the ultimate foundations upon which we all of us act. M. Maclair included, every hour of our lives. We could forgive M. Maclair his heresies if they explained anything. But they simply enable him to ticket everything he does not understand as "perverse" or "abnormal." He cannot explain the case of a lady of his acquaintance who is so systematic a kleptomaniac that she has an arrangement with the shops she frequents that she shall not be disturbed in her thieving. M. Maclair thinks that in all ages women are the great examples of the abnormal. Bacchanals, priestesses of the Eleusinian mysteries, riotous Mimallonides, sorceresses from Asian harems, Syrian poisoners, mediæval mad girls—the eternal feminine throws a sinister shadow across the page of history, from Circe and Medea of old to the fascinating Brinvilliers.

## THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THERE are signs that the Italian women are awakening at last to a sense of their moral responsibilities. In a really eloquent article in the *Rassegna Nazionale* (September 1st) the well-known writer, Fanny Zampini Salazari, appeals to her sisters to take their share in the moral and intellectual regeneration of the Italian nation. A new women's association, "The National League of Social Peace," has recently been founded in Rome by the Countess di Brazza (*née* Cora Slocumb). Its object is to educate women in an intelligent patriotism and an understanding of the social needs of their country; they are to devote themselves mainly to the improvement of education on its moral and social sides, and to elevating the moral tone of domestic life. The means to be employed include the formation of circulating libraries, the holding of conferences, private correspondence, and the ventilation of their views in the press.

The official Italian view of the present European situation may be gathered from two articles in the *Nuova Antologia* (September 16th): one on the effects of the Franco-Russian alliance in the Far East, the other on the recent visit of King Humbert to Homburg. In the former, the author, Professor Nocentini, maintains that the alliance in no way affects the political situation in Europe, but is really intended as a means of resisting English encroachments in the Far East. England, it is asserted, has always stood in the way of the colonial and territorial expansion of both France and Russia, and it is the destruction of her prestige in the East which is the immediate aim of the Dual Alliance. The second article describing the German military manoeuvres at Homburg, at which the author, Signor E. Arbib, appears to have been present, is written quite frankly in the interests of the *Triplice*. The beautiful friendship between Humbert and William is dilated on with characteristic Italian effusion, and the German nation is credited with every heroic and amiable virtue.

*Bessarione*, amid much learned matter, has a very interesting article on the various readings of the petition for bread in the Lord's Prayer, which in the Coptic version still in use runs, "Give us this day the bread of to-morrow." This, it appears, is a very ancient rendering, also adopted in the Alexandrian Church, where a spiritual and not a material interpretation was always placed on the petition. To-day the rendering only exists in the Coptic Church "as a last echo of an exegesis which dates from the earliest Christian times, and which, whatever its scientific value, does not lack a certain noble beauty at once intellectual and moral."

THE article of principal importance in *Blackwood's* for October is one on the French and English in the basin of the Niger, in which the writer contrasts French energy with British sloth in the occupation of territory and opportunity. He asks why we have not yet a resident at Kano or Sokoto. The French are building up a vast West African empire, while we have not yet clearly ascertained our assigned boundaries. The press prosecutions in India are approved in another article, and two sayings quoted from former Viceroy. Lord Metcalfe said that "India, if ever it was lost to us, would be lost in the House of Commons." Lord Lawrence said "he would not give us more than fifty years of India, as he never knew what those fellows at Westminster would be at." Professor Andrew Seth reviews Nietzsche's life and writings. Sir Herbert Maxwell recalls some gruesome punishments in the calendar of Scottish crime.

## A Quarterly Owned by Conference.

WITH its October number the *London Quarterly Review* appears for the first time as the legal "property of the Conference of the people called Methodists." The *Review*, it appears, was started in 1853 by Mr. John R. Kay and Mr. J. S. Budgett. In 1862 it passed into the hands of a "limited" company of shareholders, whose it has remained until the Conference took it over this summer. The demise, some thirty years ago, of the *North British Review*, organ of the Scottish Free Church, and, more than a dozen years ago, of the *British Quarterly Review*, organ of the Congregationalists, leaves the *London Quarterly*—so it states—as "the only high-class quarterly which represents orthodox Protestant Nonconformist views and culture," ranking side by side with the Catholic *Dublin* and the Anglican *Church Quarterly*. The experiment of a Quarterly Review owned and run officially by a great ecclesiastical body will be watched with more curiosity than hopefulness. Its October contents include appreciations of Nelson, Peter the Great, and Mrs. Oliphant. It treats of a theme of which much might be made—"the treatment of Dissent in English fiction"—and warmly recognises the truth of George Eliot's portraiture. Dr. Farrar is severely dealt with as the popular purveyor of fashionable views posing as expectant martyr. Canon Gore's conception of the Incarnation is pronounced unsatisfactory. The growth of London during the Queen's reign is sketched, and, it is stated, our drink bill is "as nothing compared to that of 1837, when the number of visitors to fourteen gin shops in London was found to average 1,000 per diem, and there was one public-house to every fifty-six houses."

## The Use of the Eye in Education.

THE Comparative Synoptical Chart, of which I gave a specimen in our last issue in the map of the gold production of the world, has come to stay. It is an ingenious application of a very simple principle for the purpose of teaching history and impressing facts upon the mind in their proper sequence and in comparative significance. By a glance at a Comparative Synoptical Chart, the eye teaches you more in a second than the ear can receive in an hour. It is an invaluable addition to the resources of the educationalist, and will help enormously to enable us first to realise and then to remember things as they occurred. The map showing the whole history of the great Civil War in America on a single sheet, on which every movement of every army on both sides is shown clearly and graphically, with due distinction of place and exact locality in time, is one of the cleverest things in its way I have ever seen. The Comparative Synoptical Chart comes to us from British Columbia. But it will soon be acclimatised all over the civilised world. The offices of the Synoptical Chart Co., Ltd., are at Leadenhall Buildings, E.C.

EIDER-DUCK farms in Iceland are described by Miss Eliz. Taylor in *Good Words* for October; and the humane reader will be glad to learn that the old practice of robbing the nests of the eider down twice while the eggs are hatching has been given up. The Iceland farmers now never take the down till the little ones are hatched. "The birds thrive better and increase faster when they are allowed to live as Nature meant them to do." How long, one wonders, will it be before a parallel discovery is made in the world of human industry on the question of the factory-labour of mothers?



## ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

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Strand.

THE October number is considerably above the average. The interesting interview with Sir William White, our chief naval designer, and the sketch of Longfellow by his daughter, both require separate notice. Photographs of tornadoes in active process and of their terrific effects lend a striking value to Mr. J. W. Smith's paper on the subject. Mr. Grant Allen makes the natural history of the spider as interesting as a romance. Mr. Framley Steelcroft illustrates old travellers' yarns with old prints, quaint and grotesque. Mr. George Dollar begins a series of "foolhardy feats" with the story of "The Niagara Fools."

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The Lady's Realm.

THE *Lady's Realm* for October abounds in portraits and sketches of notable women. Miss Grace Cooke tells of Ellen Terry at home, and speaks of the exemplary conduct of the great actress to her children and grandchildren, for she is actually a grandmother. Miss Beatrice Knollys gives likenesses and notices of several "mothers of celebrated men." The Queen of Roumania is described in a special article. Francis Gribble supplies a gallery of noted lady mountaineers. "The Real Flora Macdonald," by one of her descendants, Miss M. A. Williamson, appeals to curiosity more than romance. The Countess of Malmesbury, writing on the modern marriage market, urges the importance of marrying in the same social rank, and of avoiding marriage with persons of different race or colour. The Duchess of Sutherland gives an enthusiastic account of Taormina in Sicily.

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Pearson's.

THE Jubilee bonfires are turned to good account by Mr. P. W. Everett in October *Pearson's*. He gives details and photographs of a number of these festive pyres, and instances one, that at Englefield Green, which was kept at full blaze by spraying oil upon it from perforated pipes connecting with a buried cask, whence the oil was forced by pumps. The more permanent commemorations made by cutting monuments out of turf, commencing with the White Horse of Westbury, and coming down to Victorian times, are portrayed with photographs by Mr. J. R. Creed. Mr. Merriden Howard tells over again the well-known story of Madame Tussaud, and describes the making and dressing and painting of waxworks. Mr. J. M. Fraser writes about the innocent "postcard craze" in Germany—the mania for despatching illustrated postcards. Mrs. Alec Tweedie gives glimpses of the life of the Silent Sisters of the convent near Biarritz.

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Ludgate.

THE *Ludgate* for October has in it plenty of light and readable matter. Mr. Robert Machray makes vivid and graphic the story of Great Britain's greatest storm, that on December 21st and 22nd, 1894. He mentions how Mr. R. H. Scott, Secretary to the Royal Meteorological Society, has frequently received letters addressed to the "Clerk of the Weather." Mr. H. C. Shelley describes the gymnasium at Aldershot—said to be the best in the world—and the training given there. The Rocking Stones of Cornwall are pictured by Mr. A. S. Hurd. The arrangements made by Trinity House as to buoys and lightships are sketched by A. Krausse. Mr. Frank Hird

makes audible "the cry of the children," who are to-day in the capital of British Christendom sweated in belt making and umbrella making. They are paid at the rate of five farthings a dozen belts and one and sevenpence per dozen umbrellas covered.

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Pall Mall.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for October combines with the usual excellence of illustration a slighter kind of reading matter. The Countess of Pembroke describes Wilton House, the pictures of the interior being unusually sumptuous. Miss Louisa Parr recounts the follies of fashion, beginning with card playing, and lights up her story with quaint old prints. Miss Alice Dryden supplies, with varied photographs, jottings of village scenes in Northamptonshire, which she declares to be an almost undiscovered county. Lord Ernest Hamilton gives a short sketch of partridge shooting. Mr. Tyrrell continues his story of "Lee of Virginia." The reproductions *de luxe* are of G. A. Hessler's "Don't," and E. Gelli's "Marietta."

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McClure's.

THE October number has in it several notable papers. Quoted elsewhere is Mr. Grenfell's story of how he found the Logia in Egypt. A fine piece of realistic writing by Ira Seymour on "The Making of a Regiment" vividly recalls "what a service of seven months did for a troop of volunteers" in the Civil War. An important feature is the representation of life-masks of Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, Charles Carroll, John Adams, and De La Fayette. These were taken in the early part of the century by a John H. I. Browere, who had a secret, now buried with him and his son, for taking painlessly masks of living persons. They have been hidden from the time their author became unpopular, and are now discovered and reproduced in picture form by the enterprise of *McClure's*. Miss Ida M. Tarbell tells how Lincoln sent Charles A. Dana to the front during the Civil War to act as the eyes of the Government, or as its special correspondent. This sketch introduces a series of reminiscences from Mr. Dana, which begin next month. Pictorialisations of the greatness of Greater New York are supplied by Mr. G. B. Waldron.

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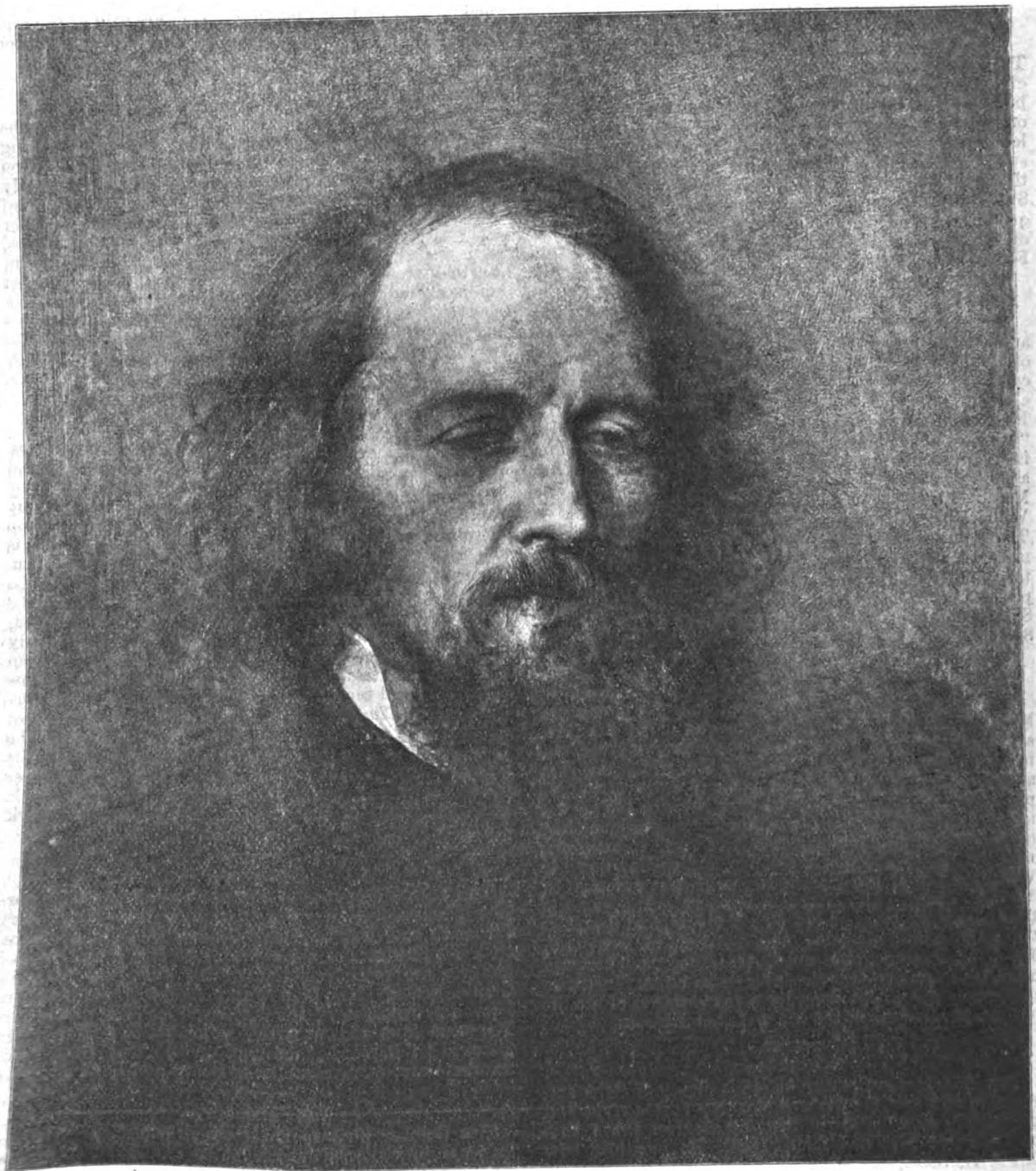
Scribner.

THE October number of *Scribner* contains two important articles which require separate notice—Mr. Henry Norman's on "The Wreck of Greece," and Mr. Steffens' on "The Business of a Newspaper." The artist whose pictures are reproduced and work described is Miss Cecilia Beaux. Mr. Bliss Perry discusses the various types and felicities of the American college professor. The scene from a great novel, which forms the frontispiece, is by Bernard Partridge, and is that in which Rawdon Crawley surprises Becky Sharp and Lord Steyne.

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The Windsor.

THE October number is strong on athletics. Prince Ranjit is interviewed on cricket by Mr. J. V. Morton. Mr. Fred Perriman sketches the famous cyclists of the day; and C. L. M. Stevens describes Madame Österberg's Physical Training College at Dartford. Mr. A. S. Hurd treats of Naval Engineers and their training, with special description of the Royal College at Devonport. Mr. W. G. Bell explains how telescope and camera are together continually discovering fresh planets. There is also a sketch of the defences of "Kronstadt the impregnable."



ALFRED LORD TENNYSON

FROM THE PAINTING BY G. F. WATTS, R.A.,  
In the possession of Lady Henry Somerset.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## TENNYSON. A MEMOIR.\* BY HALLAM LORD TENNYSON.

### I.—THE PERSONALITY OF THE POET.

**T**HE late Earl of Selborne wrote shortly before his death, "Lord Tennyson realises to me more than any one else I have known the heroic idea. He was great in himself as well as in his work. The foremost man in my eyes of all his generation, and entitled to be ranked with the greatest of all the generations before him."

Lord Selborne's estimate is shared by multitudes who never had, like Lord Selborne, the advantage of a personal acquaintance with one who, as Russell Lowell finely says, has been recognised by all English-speaking men "as the Laureate of the Tongue and not only of the Nation." For, as Jowett remarked, "Those who read Tennyson attentively and consecutively know much more about him than can ever be learnt by passing observation." He lived out his own doctrine, which he once defined in a letter to a working-man who had sent him a copy of some verses, "Poetry should be the flower and fruit of a man's life in whatever stage of it, to be a worthy offering to the world." Tennyson's poetry was indeed from first to last "the flower and fruit of his life," and this it is which adds such intense interest to these fascinating volumes which have this month been published by Macmillan. Seventeen years ago Mr. Froude truly said, writing to the son who is the biographer of the poet, "Your father has two existences. Spiritually he lives in all our minds in forms as imperishable as diamonds, which time and change have no power over."

Every reader of Tennyson's poetry will turn to these volumes with a keen interest of curiosity not unmingled with a slight sense of fear. To this possibly Mr. Froude, by his life of Carlyle, has somewhat contributed. The feeling which causes some persons never to wish to meet the authors of any book that has given them great pleasure, fearing the disenchantment of familiarity, will make some hesitate to read this revealing of the intimate life of the poet, who for so many years has been as a high priest in the inner sanctuary of their souls. They may dismiss their fear. There is nothing within these two handsome volumes which will in any way jar upon their highest ideal of their spiritual teacher. His son may be congratulated upon having presented his father to the world, if not as "one entire and perfect chrysolite," nevertheless as an entirely human and altogether admirable personality—a man among men, whose private life and relations to his fellow-men were such as might have been expected from the work which they bear as their flower and fruit.

What volumes they are, a perfect treasury of all manner of literary jewels! From the Queen upon the throne down to the humblest of her subjects, they are all represented here at their best, for the genial temper and sympathetic genius of the poet suffuses them all with the light and warmth of its own mellow radiance, and we are introduced, as it were, into a great assembly of the worthiest, a Valhalla of the nineteenth century, in which all those whose names are most familiar and honoured amongst us, stand grouped in friendliest familiarity round the poet. A great life nobly lived down to its perfect close,—the verdict pronounced by all when he died,—is amply confirmed by a perusal of these volumes.

At the close, various eminent men express their impressions of Lord Tennyson. The late Master of Balliol, in a short monograph which occupied him during the last days of his life, speaks of him as "always living in an attitude of humour. His humour," he says, "was constant, though he never, or hardly ever, made puns or witticisms." Sir Francis Palgrave, after forty-three years of unwavering friendship, declares "the dominating note Lord Tennyson left with him was that of loveliness"; while the Duke of Argyll describes him as "a man of the noblest humility he had ever known." All these estimates, and more besides, are explained and justified by the collection of letters, memoranda and reminiscences which the present Lord Tennyson has embodied in a biography. It is a model of what such memoirs should be. The son speaks seldom in his own person, but at the close of his preface he expresses the opinion, which will be shared by most of his readers, that "the main and enduring factors of his father's special influence over the world lie in his power of expression, the perfection of his workmanship, his strong common-sense, his humility and open-hearted and helpful sympathy." "History," Lord Tennyson wrote, "is half dream.—Aye, even the man's life in the letters of the man." But undoubtedly the letters, though they may be half dream, enable us the better to understand the poems, which after all to the immense majority will always be the best interpreters of the poet's life.

### II.—HIS PHILOSOPHY AND RELIGION.

Tennyson himself thought that the poem of "Merlin and the Gleam" would be enough of biography for those friends who advised him to write about himself. Of this poem, his son gives us an interpretation in the preface which may be briefly summarised as follows:—From his boyhood, Alfred Tennyson had felt the magic of the spirit of poetry which he personified as Merlin. It made him follow throughout his work a pure and high ideal, with a simple and single devotedness of desire to ennoble the life of the world. This helped him through doubts and difficulties to endure seeing Him who is invisible. In his youth he sang of Nature and of the surroundings of his early home, and of the imaginary beings with which he peopled them. The croak of the raven was heard in the harsh voice of unsympathetic critics; but still the inward voice told him not to be faint-hearted, but to follow the ideal. Then he sang the songs of country life, and the joys and griefs of country folks. But by degrees, having learned somewhat of the real philosophy of life and of humanity from his own experience, he celebrated the glory of human love and of human heroism, and of human thought, intending in his epic of "King Arthur" to typify the life of man, representing therein some of the great religions of the world. The death of Arthur Hallam darkened his world, but after a time he fought with death, and came out victorious with the stronger faith and hope which he expressed in "In Memoriam." This faith and hope never forsook him through the future years. Up to the end, he faced death with the same earnest and unflinching courage that he had always shown, but with an added sense of the awe and the mystery of the infinite. That, says his biographer, is "the reading of the poet's riddle as he gave it to me."

Thus it will be seen that the life, the philosophy, the poetry of Tennyson constitute his Message to his race. In his "Idylls" he tells us he tried to teach men those things and the nature of the ideal. "I have a great conception of your father," wrote Mr. Gladstone in 1895, "as a philosopher. The sage of Chelsea, a genius too, was small in comparison with him." In like manner wrote the Master of Balliol, "Your poetry has an element of philosophy more to be considered than any real philosophy in England." In letters and conversation recorded in his memoir, we have innumerable bright points which bring into clearer relief this philosophy which the masters of our time held in such high honour. The essence of it stated in many forms, varying according to whether he was writing to his Sovereign or to some unknown correspondent, is always the same. After a conversation with Bishop Lightfoot, Tennyson wrote:—

The life after death, Lightfoot and I agreed, is the cardinal point of Christianity. I believe that God reveals Himself in every individual soul; and my idea of heaven is the perpetual ministry of one soul to another.

His whole hope was anchored on eternity. On this subject there is an extract given from the Queen's private journal which is very interesting:—

He talked of the many friends he had lost, and what it would be if he did not feel and know that there was another world, where there would be no partings; and then he spoke with horror of the unbelievers and philosophers who would make you believe there was no other world, no immortality, who tried to explain all away in a miserable manner. We agreed that were such a thing possible God, who is love, would be far more cruel than any human being.—Vol. ii., p. 457.

He felt he had firm holding ground for his anchor on the other side, and as he wrote to Her Majesty on another occasion:—

As to the sufferings of this momentary life, we can but trust that in some after-state, when we see clearer, we shall thank the Supreme Power for having made us, through these, higher and greater beings.—Vol. ii., p. 444.

How he originally arrived at this faith, which was to him the most sacred and precious of all things, it is not difficult to say. After he published "The Idylls of the King," his old mother wrote to him a letter which will hereafter always find a place among the arguments of those who claim that great men owe more to their mothers than to any one else:—

O dearest Ally, how fervently have I prayed for years that our merciful Redeemer would intercede with our Heavenly Father to grant thee His Holy Spirit to urge thee to employ the talents He has given thee, by taking every opportunity of endeavouring to impress the precepts of His Holy Word on the minds of others. My beloved son, words are too feeble to express the joy of my heart in perceiving that thou art earnestly endeavouring to do so. Dearest Ally, there is nothing for a moment to be compared to the favour of God.—Vol. i., p. 452.

He was a man saturated through and through with faith in the invisible world which encompassed him, and of which he believed he had direct personal experience in those periods of trance or of mystic meditation which he described in his "Ancient Sage," and which he explained with more personal reference to his own experience to Professor Tyndall. Always it is with him, as he on one occasion exclaimed, "What matters anything in this world without full faith in immortality of the soul and of love?" Shakespeare and the Bible were his books of books. Jowett says:—

He spoke of two things, which he conceived to be beyond the intelligence of man, and it was certainly not repeated by

him from any irreverence; the one, the intellectual genius of Shakespeare—the other the religious genius of Jesus Christ.—Vol. ii., p. 465.

On the first day he came downstairs after a long illness, having then reached three-score years and ten, he talked with his children about Job, which he thought one of the greatest of books, and asked for St. John, the "Little children love one another" passage, and "The Sermon on the Mount." In "Crossing the Bar," which his son told him when he wrote it was the crown of his life's work, he said, "It came in a moment." A moment, indeed, of sudden inspiration. He explained the Pilot as "The Divine and Unseen who is always guiding us."

There was ever present with him the thought that this life was but a shadow, and but a small part of the great world's life. And again he says:—

Matter is a greater mystery than mind. What such a thing as a spirit is apart from God and man I have never been able to conceive. Spirit seems to me to be the reality of the world.—Vol. ii., p. 424.

In the chapter on "In Memoriam" his son dwells at some length on his father's religious faith. He says that while religion was no nebulous abstraction for him, he dreaded the dogmatism of sect and the rash definitions of God. A week before his death he talked long of the personality and of the love of God. For him the world was but the shadow of God, and the sorrows of nature and the miseries of the world were but pre-ludes, necessary as things are, to the higher good. Humility was to him the only true attitude of the human soul, and he spoke with the greatest reserve of the unfathomable mysteries of which many men love to dogmatise. His faith in the hidden purpose of the Infinite Power was to him the breath of life, and never failed him to the very end. He believed in the possibilities of communication across the borderland; but I reserve a discussion of Tennyson's convictions on this point to the pages of *Borderland*, where he finds a place this month in our Gallery of Borderlanders.

When asked as to his opinion about Christ, he would say, "I have given my belief in 'In Memoriam,'" but he used to say that the spiritual character of Christ was more wonderful than the greatest miracle. 'In another occasion he said, "I am always amazed when I read the New Testament at the splendour of Christ's purity and holiness, and at His infinite pity." This union of tenderness and strength in Christ he called the "man-woman" in Christ. He disliked discussion on the nature of Christ, saying that such discussion was mostly unprofitable, for "none knoweth the Son but the Father." The parables were "perfection beyond compare." But "Christianity with its divine morality, without the central figure of Christ, the Son of Man, would become cold, and it is fatal for religion to lose its warmth. The forms of Christian religion would alter, but the spirit of Christ would still grow from more to more until each man in the roll of the ages, till each man found his own in all men's good, and all men work in noble brotherhood." His opinions upon prayer are also well worth quoting. "God," he said, "reveals Himself in each individual soul. Prayer is like opening a sluice between the great ocean and our little channels, when the great sea gathers itself together and flows in at full tide." He said, "O! Thou Infinite. Amen," was the form of prayer he himself used in time of trouble and sorrow.

It is interesting to note from a remark in the second volume that the pictures of Christ which most appealed to Tennyson were those of Sebastian del Piombo in the

National Gallery, which he described as "Christ-like," and Leonardo da Vinci's sketch of the head of Christ in the Brera in Milan.

### III.—THE POET LAUREATE AND THE QUEEN.

After this exposition of philosophy, which was to him the religion and the stay of his life, the most interesting passages in the book are those which describe the relations between Her Majesty and her Poet Laureate. The Memoir is dedicated to Her Majesty, and opens with an unpublished version of the dedication to the Queen which was written in 1851. In it he expresses a trust in "her woman's nature, kind and true," and he did not trust in vain. They became personal friends, and no letters in the book are more interesting than those exchanged between the Sovereign and her subject. When he met her, which he did for the first time in 1862 after the death of the Prince Consort, they took to each other at once:—

He said that she stood pale and statue-like before him, speaking in a quiet, unutterably sad voice. "There was a kind of stately innocence about her." She said many kind things to him, such as "Next to the Bible 'In Memoriam' is my comfort."—Vol. i., p. 485.

Writing to Lady Augusta Stanley immediately after the interview, Tennyson said:—

I have a very imperfect recollection of what I did say. Nor indeed—which perhaps you may think less excusable—do I very well recollect what Her Majesty said to me; but I loved the voice that spoke, for being very blind I am much led by the voice, and blind as I am and as I told her I was, I yet could dimly perceive so great an expression of sweetness in her countenance as made me wroth with those imperfect *cartes de visite* of Her Majesty which Mayall once sent me.—Vol. i., p. 486.

Lady Tennyson was also much impressed with the fact which every one noted at the Jubilee, that the Queen is so much better looking than her portraits. "Her face," she wrote, "is full of intelligence and is very mobile and full of sympathy. A. was delighted with the breadth and freedom of her mind."

The Queen's letters to Lord Tennyson are just like the Queen, characterised by the same strong traits of affection and sympathy which distinguish all the letters written from her heart. Here, for instance, is an extract from a letter which she wrote acknowledging a telegram received from him on the fiftieth anniversary of her marriage day. She wrote:—

How kind it is of you to have written those beautiful lines, and to have sent the telegram for this ever dear day, which I will never allow to be considered a sad day. The reflected light of the sun which has set still remains. It is full of pathos, but also full of joyful gratitude, and he, who has left me nearly thirty years ago, surely blesses me still.—Vol. ii., p. 452.

Again after the death of the Duke of Albany she wrote to him:—

Almost all I needed most to lean on—and who helped and comforted—are taken from me! But though *all happiness* is at an end for me in *this* world, I am ready to fight on, praying that I may be supported in bearing my heavy cross—and in trying to be of use and help to this poor, dear young widow of my darling child, whose life, which was so bright and happy for barely two years, has been utterly crushed! But she bears it admirably, with the most gentle patience and courageous and uncomplaining resignation.

Of Tennyson's own letters to the Queen I can only give one or two extracts. The first is that from the

letter which he wrote to her on her first Jubilee Day, 1887:—

The multitude are loud, but *They* are silent. Yet, if the dead, as I have often felt, though silent, be more living than the living—and linger about the planet in which their earthly life was passed—then *they*, while we are lamenting that they are not at our side, may still be with us; and the husband, the daughter, and the son, lost by your Majesty, may rejoice when the people shout the name of their Queen.—Vol. ii., p. 448.

Only in one case does the correspondence trench upon the burning question of politics. Tennyson wrote:—

The Queen has a wonderful knowledge of politics, quite wonderful; and her sagacity about them seems unerring. The Queen never mistakes her people.—Vol. ii., p. 350.

When they met in 1883, the Queen records in her private Journal that he spoke of Ireland and the wickedness of ill-using poor animals, and I said, "I am afraid I think the world is darkened; I dare say it will brighten again." The poet's political opinions were well known. He loved Mr. Gladstone, but hated his Irish policy. In this it is probable the Queen agreed with him not a little. Hence in 1886, when Mr. Gladstone committed himself to Home Rule, the Queen wrote, "I cannot in this letter allude to politics, but I know what your feelings must be." Tennyson was not slow to rise to this friendly lead, and wrote:—

Since your Majesty touches upon the disastrous policy of the day, I may say that I wish I may be in my own grave beyond sight and hearing when an English army fires upon the Loyalists of Ulster.—P. 446.

With such phantoms of the imagination even the sanest of men can torment themselves at will!

I cannot resist making one other extract from the Royal correspondence. In the middle of a letter to Tennyson, written on October 9, 1883, the Queen bursts out with the following hearty expression of opinion:—

How I wish you could suggest means of crushing those horrible publications, whose object is to promulgate scandal and calumny which they invent themselves!—Vol. ii., p. 437.

One wonders what pestilent gadfly it was that stung Her Majesty into this ebullition of wrath.

### IV.—THE POET AS POLITICIAN.

Tennyson's views on politics are written out large in his poems.

When he was at college, the misery of the poorer classes filled him with an earnest desire to improve the condition of the masses of the people. He was in those days a strong Liberal, and an enthusiastic reformer. When he was asked what politics he held, he replied—"I am of the same politics as Shakespeare, Bacon, and every sane man."

He was a Conservative-Liberal—a Whig rather than a Radical. Late in life he declared:—

Men of education, experience, weight, and wisdom must continue to come forward. They who will not be ruled by the rudder will in the end be ruled by the rock.—Vol. ii., p. 339.

But he was not opposed to semi-Socialist legislation. He admired the graduated property-tax in Victoria, saying that a modified tax of the same nature would soon have to be passed in England.

Owing to a kind of ancestral tradition, he hated Russia, and was always touch-and-go with noble rage whenever any complaint was made concerning Russian policy anywhere; more especially in connection with the Poles and the Jews. And yet no man ever expressed more beautifully the aspiration for an Anglo-Russian

Alliance than he did in his welcome to the Duchess of Edinburgh, when, speaking of the bridal pair, he prayed that some diviner air should breathe through the world, and change the hearts of men, so that there might be—

Howsoever this wild world may roll  
Between your peoples true and manful peace.

As to the other great nation, the securing of whose alliance should be one of the first objects of our policy—the United States of America—his record is much more satisfactory. In one of his earliest poems, "England and America in 1782," he bade England to be proud of those "strong souls of thine who wrenched their rights from thee."

So far from sharing the feelings of Russell Lowell's grandmother, who every 4th of July draped the knocker of her door in crape, he exulted in the Declaration of Independence, believing that England should recognise that its authors taught the lesson they had learned from the Motherland. The same note of proud recognition of the essentially English character of the men who rebelled against George III. finds continual expression.

His son republishes his first draft of "Hands all Round," in which the following stanza occurs that is omitted in the later editions:—

Gigantic daughter of the West,  
We drink to thee across the flood,  
We know thee most, we love thee best,  
For art thou not of British blood?  
Should war's mad blast again be blown,  
Permit thou not the tyrant Powers  
To fight thy mother here alone,  
But let thy broadsides roar with ours.  
Hands all round!  
God the tyrant's cause confound!  
To our great kinsmen of the West, my friends,  
And the great name of England round and round.

Vol. i., 346.

In his closing years he continued to indulge the great hope that the United States might enter into a close alliance with the federated British Empire. Few objects were dearer and nearer to the heart of Tennyson than the promotion of imperial federation. He believed that such a federation would be the strongest force for good and for freedom that the world had ever known. His son said:—

One of the deepest desires of his life was to help the realisation of the ideal of an Empire by the most intimate union of every part of our British Empire. He believed that every different member so united would, with a heightening of individuality to each member, give such strength and greatness and stability to the whole, as would make our Empire a faithful and fearless leader in all that is good throughout all the world.—Vol. ii., p. 223.

It is interesting to notice that, so long ago as the early seventies, the poet was praying for measures to unite the colonies with the Motherland which have only recently been adopted. He wrote:—

How strange England cannot see her true policy lies in a close union with our colonies!—Vol. ii., p. 101.

And again:—

A general council for the purposes of defence sounds to us sensible. He advocated intercolonial conferences in England, and was of opinion that the foremost Colonial Ministers ought to be admitted to the Privy Council or to some other Imperial Council, where they could have a voice in Imperial affairs.—Vol. ii., p. 109.

He was not very sound on the subject of the Alabama Arbitration, but he welcomed every expression of opinion,

even from unknown correspondents, that tended to the reunion of the race. Of one such letter he wrote:—

The feeling of American brotherhood which it bespeaks cannot but be welcome to an Englishman.—Vol. ii., p. 262.

It was always a pleasure to him to think that English men of letters might largely undo the mischief that had been done by men of affairs. For instance, he wrote to the scholars of Brooklyn public school No. 9, who had sent him an album of his own verses:—

Such kindly memorials as yours make me hope that, though the national bond between England and America was broken, the natural one of blood and language may bind us closer and closer from century to century.—Vol. ii., p. 312.

He ever recognised that "it is the authors more than the diplomatists who make nations love one another." When the Americans were about to celebrate their centenary, he wrote to Walt Whitman:—

The coming year should give new life to every American who has breathed a breath of that soul which inspired the great founders of the American Constitution, whose work you are to celebrate. Truly, the mother country, pondering on this, may feel that how much soever the daughter owes to her, she, the mother, has, nevertheless, something to learn from the daughter. Especially I would note the care taken to guard a noble Constitution from rash and unwise innovators.—Vol. ii., p. 315.

This was not the only reference which Tennyson made to that clause of American Constitution which operates so effectually as a bar upon heedless or revolutionary change. When, in 1885, Mr. Boswell Smith published letters against Disestablishment, Tennyson wrote to him sympathetically, and added:—

As to any vital changes in our Constitution, I could wish that some of our prominent politicians, who look to America as their ideal, might borrow from her an equivalent to that Conservatively restrictive provision under the Fifth Article of her Constitution. I believe it would be a great safeguard to our own in these days of ignorant and reckless theorists.—Vol. ii., p. 315.

Closely allied to his passionate sense of brotherhood with English-speaking men all round the world, was his anxiety to strengthen the race, especially on the sea, so that it would not fear to speak with its enemies at the gate. His "Rifleman Form" was largely instrumental in launching the Volunteer movement, and in this memoir we have another patriotic song hitherto unpublished. It is entitled "Jack Tar," and begins thus:—

They say some foreign Powers have laid their heads together  
To break the pride of Britain, and bring her on her knees,  
There's a treaty, so they tell us, of some dishonest fellows  
To break the noble pride of the Mistress of the Seas.  
Up, Jack Tars, and save us!  
The whole world shall not brave us!  
Up and save the pride of the Mistress of the Seas!

I am glad to see now, for the first time publicly recognised, what I have always been proud to believe, that it was my articles on "The Truth About the Navy" which inspired his sonnet about the Fleet. His biographer says:—

In April the *Pall Mall Gazette* had some articles on the weakness of our navy, which roused my father to write for the *Times* his lines on "The Fleet." "These lines," Cardinal Manning said, "ought to be set to music, and sung perpetually as a National song in every town of the Empire.—Vol. ii., p. 314.

He was a determined opponent of Home Rule, and a fervent believer in the institutions of his country, from the Crown downwards. As a peer, the only part he took in politics was to use his influence with Mr. Gladstone in



favour of an arrangement with the House of Lords when the county franchise was under consideration. Considering these were Lord Tennyson's views, it is not very surprising to learn that Mr. Carlyle once said of him:—

Alfred always from the beginning took a grip at the right side of every question.—Vol. ii., p. 241.

But it is rather remarkable to know that Mr. Gladstone, on offering him his peerage, told his son that he believed that the Laureate's political poems were among the wisest of political utterances. "The only difficulty in Gladstone's mind," says the biographer, "was that my father might insist on wearing his wide-awake in the House of Lords!" No doubt his poems appeal to the essential Conservatism of Mr. Gladstone's nature. Tennyson regarded Mr. Gladstone with great personal affection, but he records his opinion that no Prime Minister of England should ever be an orator, from which it would seem that the poet held much the same opinion as Mr. Croker as to oratory being a minus quantity in estimating the value of a statesman. Apart from politics, Mr. Gladstone had much in common with Tennyson, but it was rather philosophical than ecclesiastical. Mr. Gladstone could hardly have much sympathy with the man whom Bishop Colenso declared was the only man he was most anxious to see, because he thought him the man who was doing more than any other to frame the Church of the future.

#### V.—SOME LITERARY JUDGMENTS.

As might be expected from a poet who read so much and read so constantly, the memoir bristles with literary judgments which are thrown out as passing *obiter dicta*, but some of which are more carefully expressed. For instance, of Edgar Allan Poe he said, that taking his poetry and prose together he was the most original American genius. Shakespeare, of course, was to him sole and supreme, far away above and beyond all other poets. "No one has ever drawn the true passion of love like Shakespeare." Hamlet was "the greatest creation of literature." He was fascinated by Byron's poetry when a boy; although he regarded him as endlessly clever, he never cared for his poems later in life:—

Keats he placed on a lofty pinnacle. "He would have been among the very greatest of us if he had lived. There is something of the innermost soul of poetry in almost everything he ever wrote."—Vol. ii., p. 286.

Of Shelley he said, "He is often too much in the clouds for me, but in his blank verse he is perhaps the most skilful of the moderns." He drew a great distinction between Keats, Shelley, Byron, and the great sage poets of old, who are both great thinkers and great artists.

Goethe lacked the divine intensity of Dante, but he was among the wisest of mankind, as well as a great artist.—Vol. ii., p. 288.

"Edel sei der Mensch" he regarded as one of the noblest of all poems. Again he said:—

Scott is the most chivalrous literary figure of this century, and the author with the widest range since Shakespeare.—Vol. ii., p. 372.

Wordsworth at his best seemed to him on the whole the greatest poet since Milton, and his line, "Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns," is almost the grandest in the English language.

"Poets," said Tennyson, "enrich the blood of the world," but in fulfilling this function they need to be enriched themselves by the work of their predecessors. Tennyson's judgments are perhaps more important as

illustrating the material which ministered most to his own mental and spiritual growth, than for any other reason. It is interesting to note that Tennyson was not too old to recognise, the year before he died, the merits of Rudyard Kipling's "English Flag." In that poem Kipling really does little more than expand a then unpublished verse of Tennyson's addressed to the Queen in 1851:—

Your name is blown on every wind,  
Your flag through Austral ice is borne,  
And glimmers of the Northern morn,  
And floats in either gold and Ind.

Kipling's reply to Tennyson's note of praise is characteristic and good. He wrote:—

When the private in the ranks is praised by the general,  
he cannot presume to thank him, but he fights the better next day.—Vol. ii., p. 392.

#### VI.—SOME TENNYSONIANA.

Tennyson was a poet, and the son of a poet. He was born in his father's rectory on August 6th, 1819, the fourth of twelve children—eight sons and four daughters. Most of them, we are told, were more or less true poets, and all, excepting two, have completed their three-score-and-ten years. Tennyson lived to be eighty-three, but during his infancy he was thrice given up for dead, owing to attacks of convulsions. If ever there was a poet who lisped in numbers, Tennyson was that one. When he was eight years old he covered two of his slates with Tennysonian blank verse; at ten or eleven he wrote hundreds and hundreds of lines in the metre used by Pope in his translation of the Iliad; when he was twelve he wrote an epic of 6,000 lines after the fashion of Sir Walter Scott; when fourteen he wrote a drama in blank verse. His father was stern, not to say unkind; liable to fits of gloom which preyed upon Alfred's nerves. Once he was so upset by his father's treatment that he went out into the black night, and threw himself on a grave in the churchyard, praying to lie beneath the sod himself. Notwithstanding these gloomy fits, he educated his children himself; even taught himself Greek in order to teach them.

Mrs. Tennyson had been one of the beauties of the county. She had a great sense of humour, and intense love for all living things. It is mentioned that she had had no fewer than twenty-five offers of marriage.

His grandfather gave him half-a-guinea for a poem on his grandmother's death. "It is the first half-guinea," said the old gentleman, "that you have ever earned by poetry, and, take my word for it, the last." When he was eighteen, he and his brother received £20 for the "Poems by Two Brothers," which were published by Jackson of Louth. At the time they were written Alfred Tennyson was between fifteen and seventeen. His son publishes ten pages of verses written by his father, which he wrote at the age of fourteen and fifteen.

As might be expected, the Memoir is full of vivid pictures of Tennyson as he appeared to his contemporaries. Bishop Phillips Brooks writes of him, for instance:—

He is finer than his pictures—a man of good six feet and over: a deep, bright eye, a grand eagle nose, a mouth which you cannot see, a black felt hat, and a loose tweed suit. These were what I noticed in the author of "In Memoriam."—Vol. ii., p. 295.

Notwithstanding his "deep, bright eye," it comes with somewhat of a shock to the reader to know that he could hardly see with one eye, and with the other was so near-sighted that on one occasion when the Empress of Russia paid him some very pretty compliment, when he

was in Copenhagen in 1882, he mistook her for a Maid of Honour, patted her on the shoulder, and said, "Thank you my dear."

Owing to his extreme short-sight he could see objects at a short distance better than anyone; and at a long distance with his eye-glass or spectacles he could see as far as any long-sighted person. His hearing was extraordinarily keen, and this he held to be a compensation for his short-sight; he "could hear the shriek of a bat," which he said was the test of a fine ear.

Notwithstanding that slight physical defect he seems to have had superb physical strength, and preserved the exuberance of youthful spirits almost down to the last. His son says:—

At eighty-two my father preserved the high spirits of youth. He would defy his friends to get up twenty times quickly from a low chair without touching it with their hands while he was performing this feat himself, and one afternoon he had a long waltz with M—— in the ball-room.—Vol. ii., p. 381.

In 1890, but two years before his death, his son says:—

This winter my father amused himself by making water-colour sketches. Watts had urged him to do this, and sent him the advice to "add a daub every day," saying he "would then soon have a picture." He was interested in every form of art and craft, and at this time placed round the windows of a cottage at Farringford bricks moulded from a wreath of ivy-leaves, which he had carved in apple-tree wood.—Vol. ii., p. 369.

He was a great talker, a great smoker, a great worker, a man who literally brimmed over with delightful anecdotes and reminiscences of all kinds. Plenty of his sayings are quoted, as, for instance, one in which he says:—

If on either side of an Irishman's road to Paradise shillelaghs grew, which automatically hit him on the head, yet he would not be satisfied.—Vol. ii., p. 338.

Besides the impressions which are contributed by Mr. Leckie, Mr. Froude, and half-a-dozen other eminent men of letters, we have notes of a characteristic conversation between the poet and Carlyle. In the course of their talk, Tennyson declared if he were a young man he would head a Colony out somewhere or other. "Oh, aye, so would I, to India or somewhere; but the scraggiest bit of heath in Scotland is more to me than all the forests of Brazil." Tennyson was a voracious reader who diligently kept himself posted on scientific subjects. His son says:—

His knowledge of astronomy was most remarkable, and the accuracy of his talk about the stars surprised more than one

of the great astronomers. Of late, the spectrum analysis of light, and the photographs which reveal starlight in the interstellar spaces, where stars were hitherto undreamt of, and the idea of the all-pervading luminiferous æther, particularly interested him.—Vol. ii., p. 408.

The following anecdote of the way in which he learnt Italian was interesting and amusing:—

He told us that he taught himself Italian by writing all the words and sentences he wanted especially to remember (making a kind of private grammar) on the sides of a large, old-fashioned mantelpiece in his Somersby bedroom. He wrote them in a fine small hand, very elaborately, and he got them up whilst he was dressing and smoking; but he went away for a few days, and when he came back the writing had all vanished. He blamed the housemaid, who answered "contemptuously," that she "had washed off the nasty, dirty mess, and cleaned the mantelpiece nicely for him."—Vol. ii., p. 51.

## VII.—FAREWELL.

In noticing such a book as this, the reviewer's only embarrassment is what to mention in the midst of such a treasure house of literary reminiscence. But I perhaps cannot do better than bring this rapid survey to a close than by quoting Mr. Carlyle's estimate of Tennyson's poetry. Carlyle was the greatest Scotch man of letters of our time, Tennyson the greatest Englishman; and this is the way in which Carlyle wrote to Tennyson after reading his poems:—

Truly it is long since in any English Book, Poetry or Prose, I have felt the pulse of a real man's heart as I do in this same. A right valiant, true fighting, victorious heart; strong as a lion's, yet gentle, loving and full of music; what I call a genuine singer's heart! There are tones as of the nightingale; low murmurs as of wood-doves at Summer noon; everywhere a noble sound as of the free winds and leafy woods. The sunniest glow of Life dwells in that soul, chequered duly with dark streaks from night and Hades; everywhere one feels as if all were filled with yellow glowing sunlight, some glorious glowing Vapour; from which form after form bodies itself; naturally, *golden* forms. In one word, there seems to be a note of "The Eternal Melodies" in this man, for which all other men be thankful and joyful!—Vol. i., p. 213.

To this add as a vivid vignette or tail-piece Carlyle's description of Tennyson at the mid-term of his life:—

One of the finest-looking men in the world. A great shock of rough, dusky dark hair; bright, laughing hazel eyes; massive aquiline face, most massive yet most delicate; of sallow brown complexion, almost Indian looking, clothes cynically loose, free-and-easy, smokes infinite tobacco. His voice is musical, metallic, fit for loud laughter and piercing wail, and all that may lie between.—Vol. i., p. 187.



# SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## IMPRESSIONS OF FRANCE.

By M. TAINÉ.

M. TAINÉ's impressions of France have now been published in England under the title of "Journeys through France" (Fisher Unwin, 7s. 6d.). M. Tainé was for some time examiner to the Military School of Saint Cyr during the Second Empire. It was one of his duties to conduct examinations in various provincial centres; and in three successive years he made the tour of France. He jotted down from time to time notes of his impressions. They were usually made in pencil in small note-books. M. Tainé never had time to edit them, and they have been published exactly as he left them. They are probably all the more interesting on that account. The notes give a picture of France in the 'Sixties by a keen though somewhat pessimistic observer, and at the same time enable us to obtain a glimpse of M. Tainé's own character.

### A DEMOCRACY OF PEASANTS.

M. Tainé's impressions are essentially those of a Parisian who lives apart from France and is out of touch with the people. As he himself says, the Parisians "live in a little world of cultured and intellectual sceptics, and lose sight of the vast public, the vast France." At times he admits that Parisian life is somewhat unnatural, but he finds it impossible to break away from it. The two most interesting impressions formed by M. Tainé are his opinion of the results of democratic government and the influence of the priests in provincial France. Although he describes France under the Second Empire, his observations are more concerned with French character than with any particular set of political institutions. In spite of the French Revolution, there still seemed to him to be two nations in France—the Gauls on the one hand, and on the other the class of Latin officials and German aristocrats. He says:—

The provinces are like a second France, under the guardianship of Paris, which civilises and emancipates it from a distance by its agents, its movable garrisons, its colonies of officials, its newspapers, and to a small extent, by its books.

France appears to M. Tainé as a very respectable but by no means showy democracy. It is organised for the benefit of the peasants and townfolk. Their ideal, acquired since the Revolution, is—a patch of land. Their ambitions do not rise beyond it. If they can also have an occasional good dinner and no very heavy taxes they are perfectly contented:—

I find myself coming back again and again to this idea, that France is a democracy of peasants and working men under a motherly administration, with a restricted town population which lives cheaply and grows rusty, and with needy officials who are on the look-out for promotion, and never take root.

### CHINESE OF THE WEST.

But as a whole, he thinks, France has reached a high level of justice and prosperity. Equality is practised, no favours are shown, and justice is independent. The most conspicuous feature of modern France, M. Tainé thinks, which has produced the greatest amount of good and evil is that the builders of modern France seem to have argued that there are a certain number of things worth having, and that every one must have his share—no one too large a share, but almost every one a small or a middling-sized share. Everything is on a petty scale, there is no individual initiative and no soul:—

We are developing the system of the Chinese. We prepare for examinations, we pass examinations, and we fall into line. This system implies a mechanical or a forced education, college life, the high stool from morning to night, boredom, suspense, intrigue, narrow ideas, and the spirit of a hireling.

### THE POWER OF THE PRIEST.

M. Tainé was very much impressed with the increasing power of the priests in provincial France. The priest had it all his own way. When the Catholics opened schools in opposition to the Government lycées, the lycées lost half their scholars. M. Tainé says:—

There is no one to compete with them, for their education is not general for all alike, but suited to the needs of the individual. They make friends of their boys; the teachers, free from family cares, are governed by a feeling of corporate union; their thoughts and efforts are devoted to the success of their colleges; and having no domestic ties, they bestow their paternal tenderness and friendship on their pupils.

Young men escape from their influence at about twenty to twenty-five years of age, but almost invariably return to their allegiance when they settle down in life. Provincial life seemed to M. Tainé to attenuate the individual and exhaust his faculties in little whims and trifling duties. The great thing is to kill time. The prevailing characteristic of French provincial life is that men have no occupation. In the absolute dearth of all employment the clergy find their great opportunity:—

The clerical net is spread in these stagnant marshes. It is the old ladies, the fathers who have turned Conservative in their dotage, who make bequests to the clergy. They have no excitement, no mental stimulus; religion with its pomps and associations, the weight of traditions, the never-ending solemn litany, draw them back into the old routine. . . . Religion owes much of its power in the country to the fact of its being an occupation, a mechanical exercise which gets through a certain number of hours, and the power of the clergy consists in their being a class of officials.

### M. TAINÉ'S LOVE OF NATURE.

M. Tainé in his notes is rather fond of generalisations; he deals with the human beings and the country he passes through in the mass. The objects which attract his attention are the types of the whole rather than the exceptions. His general estimate of his countrymen is pessimistic, as he himself admits. He compares them with what they might be rather than with what they have been. He does not consider so much the progress which has been made as the immense improvement which is necessary before man reaches his ideal. When M. Tainé describes the scenery it is otherwise. His mind always seems to be on the watch for the ideal in nature, and his notes contain many charming descriptions of land and sky and water. Water especially had an absolute fascination for M. Tainé. To him the sparkling blue sea was the most beautiful thing in the world. He is always forgetting the "human swarm" and revelling in the beauties of the landscape. M. Tainé was a Northerner, and although the brightness and vivacity of the South fascinated him, he always seems more at home in the sober North. The following passage is a good example of the criticisms with which the notes are full:—

In the south you must live sensuously, like a painter—love a dainty, well-dressed woman, a merry face under a dark veil of hair; a deep shade beneath a long grey wall that cuts sharp into the living blue; exquisite grapes that melt like honey in the mouth; but you must hide away all that is within you, all meditation, profound and tender.

## WOMAN AS GOD ALMIGHTY.

MISS HOLDSWORTH'S "THE GODS ARRIVE."\*

THIS story of Miss Holdsworth's is extremely interesting and very clever. Its chief interest is psychological, for it is the latest and in many respects one of the most characteristic expositions of the philosophy of the modern woman, or at least of some modern women. "The Gods Arrive" is an attempt, and on the whole a brilliantly successful attempt, on the part of a clever woman to embody in a six-shilling novel her whole theory of existence. And that theory, strange though it may seem to the unregenerate man, is nothing more or less than this: That it is the duty of every woman to play the rôle of terrestrial Providence to all her men folk; that in the discharge of this tremendous duty she has to tread the dolorous way of the Cross; and if she does not achieve an impossible success in her mission, she ought to torture herself with unending remorse. The whole philosophy is never dogmatically stated, but very subtly insinuated—it oozes out, so to speak, at the pores, it is the very atmosphere of the book. The author's standpoint, and that of her heroine, is nothing less than the assumption, sublimely audacious though it was, that every woman is born to the responsibilities and duties of God Almighty.

Miss Holdsworth's heroine, Katherine Fleming, is a Newnham girl, who, when the story opens, is winning a good place for herself in the ranks of London journalism, with which she combines also the practice of addressing public meetings in the interests of labour. She is a clever girl, is Katherine, full of smartness and energy, with an ambition too big for her fragile body, but with an iron will and an unlimited capacity for self-sacrifice. This poor girl, in deference to her idea of playing the part of terrestrial Providence, is compelled, first, to give up her career on the press in deference to one brother, then to efface herself for a second brother, and finally to abandon her lover and dedicate herself to a life of single blessedness out of deference to her ideal of her duty to her family.

There is something very exalted, very ideal, in this conception of a woman's duty, and readers of "The Gods Arrive" are perpetually being reminded of the tremendously exacting standard to which the modern woman has to live up. Katherine is always reproaching herself for not having done perfectly impossible things, for not having reconciled two perfectly incompatible duties; and, in short, she is covered with remorse and bowed to the dust with shame because she is not able to combine functions impossible to mere mortals. She goes down, for instance, to take charge of the farm which her easy-going brother Tom had allowed to go to wrack and ruin. By a great *tour de force* she was able, even in those days of agricultural depression, to pull the farm together and save the family from ruin. But because she did not at the same time do this good work through the agency of Tom, and left him at a loose end to do as he had been doing before, she must charge her sensitive conscience with all the responsibility for the said Tom's philandering with his sister-in-law, and his desertion of his betrothed. Nay, further, when the said betrothed, in despair at his abandonment, virtually commits suicide by riding a horse at an impossible gate, with the result that she was picked up dead with a broken back, this unconscionable Katherine debits herself with the responsibility for the girl's death. In short, Katherine Fleming

considers herself the hub of the universe, and when anything goes wrong writes it down against her own account, never recognising that the responsibility of mortals is limited by their opportunities, by their physical strength, and by the amount of light that is given them to discern what they should do. If woman, or man either, is to play the part of God Almighty, the first thing they need is omniscience and at least sufficient prescience to see what is going to happen at least a year or two ahead. As they have not got either one or the other, they cannot be held responsible for qualities which they have been denied by their Creator.

Katherine does not recognise this. It is evidently her inborn conviction that she has to run the whole show, and that if she fails in any opportunity, she ought to sit in sackcloth and ashes and give up her profession, her prospects, her love, in order to atone for the consequences of her shortcomings.

All this is very noble in one way, but it is very impracticable in another. A tender conscience is a very good thing, but when your conscience takes to worrying you because you have not, with finite faculties, achieved infinite tasks, your conscience is little better than a crying nuisance.

Having said this much concerning the philosophy which underlies "The Gods Arrive," I hasten to say that the characters are well drawn, especially the women. The men are a poor lot, very poor, but this perhaps corresponds to the status which is allowed to our sex in the new era when woman has begun seriously to exercise her divine attributes. There are three young women who all stand out conspicuously from the canvas: Katherine the journalist, Tonina the musician, and Peggy, the smart young woman who takes to breaking in horses, and ultimately breaks her back as a remedy for disappointed love.

The nearest approach to a hero in the book is one Franklin, a poor stick, a very poor stick, who does nothing worth doing excepting make one speech, which wins an election—quite an impossible feat, by-the-way—and who generally muffs all his chances and seems to be created for the purpose of showing how poor a creature a man is who does not recognise the divine woman. As for the heroine's brothers, they are quite unworthy to have been born in the same family as Katherine Fleming; not even the accident of their unfortunate sex is sufficient to account for the gulf which yawns between them. But the person in the book who stands out as far the most real and delightful creation is old Martha, the cowman's wife. She is a gem. Her homely, motherly talk, her dealings with her chickens, her puppies, and especially her old man, are quite admirable. There are very few more palpably living and lovable old women in modern fiction than Martha.

Miss Holdsworth has a great faculty for saying extremely smart and incisive things, but I am not going to gut her book for epigrams. The reader will find them in plenty when he turns over the pages. One more remark and I have done. Miss Holdsworth does not make her heroine a Christian, much less *the* Christian, but in everything that constitutes the Christian ideal, Katherine Fleming is far and away more worthy of that name than Hall Caine's demented hero. Katherine lost her hold upon the Christian faith when at College; but there is in her an unswerving devotion to the principle of sacrifice, culminating at last in the dedication of her life to the service of her fellows, which is immeasurably superior from every point of view to the hectic fever of John Storm.

\* "The Gods Arrive." By Annie E. Holdsworth. William Heinemann, 21, Bedford Street, London, W.C.

**SOCIAL EXPERIMENTS.****WHAT SWITZERLAND HAS TO TEACH US.**

SWITZERLAND has been called the playground of Europe, but it is also a kind of European laboratory in which social experiments can be tested and tried on a small scale before being adopted by other nations. No one will deny that the Swiss are an independent and sturdy race, but nevertheless they have gone further in the direction of State socialism than any other country. Both the federal and cantonal governments have been making social experiments in many directions which are well worth the attention of all those who are interested in the amelioration of the condition of the people.

**THE WORKING-MAN'S SECRETARY.**

Mr. W. H. Dawson has written, and Messrs. Chapman and Hall published, an interesting book on "Social Switzerland" (6s.), in which he gives some account of the present-day social movements and legislation in the Swiss Republic. It is impossible to notice more than a few of the subjects Mr. Dawson deals with in his book. He describes at some length the factory legislation, both federal and cantonal, one of the most interesting features being the law that children under fourteen may not legally be employed in factories. Mr. Dawson's account of the Swiss Workman's Secretary is very instructive. This official is elected by the Swiss Working-men's Federation, a union of labour associations. He is a private individual, but is paid by the State. The Workman's Secretary is a kind of tribune of the people, who has the general oversight of the welfare of the working classes. His duties are to further the economic interests of the labour world in general, investigate industrial conditions in all directions, and facilitate the realisation of the needs and desires of the working classes in so far as they are of an economic nature and fall within the rightful province of legislation. Neither the Federation nor the Secretary regard public agitation as part of their work. They only deal with questions of general interest to the community. The Secretary is the link which connects all the various movements for reform. When he was appointed he at once placed himself in communication with the various cantonal governments of the country, with the Labour Departments of other States and with private associations concerned, including commerce, agriculture, and social reform in Switzerland. He is constantly appealed to for advice by labour associations and individuals, and acts as the intermediary between them and the local authorities. The institution is one which has proved an unqualified success, and in ten years has gained the confidence of the industrial classes.

**SOCIETIES OF PUBLIC UTILITY.**

Some towns in Switzerland seem to have realised the ideal of the mission of the Civic Church. The Societies of Public Utility correspond exactly to the Civic Centres which have been commenced in a tentative fashion in some English towns. Mr. Dawson's account of the work of these societies is extremely interesting, and should be an incentive to the formation of similar associations in this country:—

They seek to discharge the multiplicity of philanthropic duties incumbent upon modern society which are everybody's business in general yet somehow nobody's in particular. The Society of Public Utility is a sort of philanthropic clearing-house, by whose agency the human objects of educational and reformatory experiment are handed over to the experts most interested in, and best able to deal with, their case.

Mr. Dawson describes at length the work of the "Society for Promoting the Commonweal" of Basel. It

was established in 1777, and has a membership of over one thousand. It is impossible to summarise its almost innumerable activities, but it covers the whole ground of philanthropic endeavour in a systematic fashion. It has promoted systematic movements in the interests of thrift and education, and these have multiplied in variety and number until now the society either supports entirely or liberally subsidises over fifty institutions and agencies for the welfare of the industrial and the poorer classes of Basel.

**BOARDS OF CONCILIATION.**

The various experiments in favour of arbitration between employers and employed have on the whole proved very satisfactory. A Board of Conciliation established by private agreement between employers and employed in Zurich collapsed after two years, but when either the Municipality or the State has been connected with the Boards they have been very successful. The "Conseils de Prud'hommes" of Geneva has done excellent service in the cause of industrial peace. It was established in 1883 and has completely gained the confidence of the public. Mr. Dawson says:—

It is not too much to say that the hopes of the promoters of the "Conseils" have been altogether realised. Far from having fostered ill-feeling, and provoked disputes between employers and employed, they have made industrial relationships more amicable, have removed many misunderstandings and defects in relation thereto, and have promoted the formation of organisations on both sides for the friendly readjustment and regulation of the conditions of labour.

**WORKMEN'S RELIEF STATIONS**

Switzerland is covered from end to end with Workmen's Relief Stations, where the genuine labourer travelling in search of work is provided with free food and lodging. These stations are for the most part under the control of the local authorities, and have been found to work successfully. Before admission to the station the workman has to produce papers proving his identity:—

The examination satisfactory, he receives a stamped and dated certificate, entitling him to admittance to the lodging house; his name, calling, age, and home being entered in a register for record and future reference. Not only is he lodged, but an attempt is made to find him work in connection with a register of employers which is kept on the premises, and new garments may be given to him if he should stand in need. As a rule, no relief is given if the applicant proves not to have been in work for three months, and if he refuses work offered to him, though exceptions are frequently made. A workman is only given dinner and lodging once in six months at the same station. When the wanderer goes on his way, he takes with him a stamped and dated certificate which he must present at the next place at which he stops, but he must have travelled at least two hours from one station to another in order to qualify again for relief.

The effect in the Canton of Zurich of the Relief Station system has been to discourage vagabondage, owing to the stringent control which is exercised.

**VARIOUS EXPERIMENTS.**

The various Municipal Labour Bureaux have done good work, and at Basle have been found to be almost self-supporting, the State subscription having fallen from £145 to £24. The Geneva Labour Exchange acts as a centre of information as well as a labour registry. It instructs parents in matters relating to apprenticeship and the choice of employment for their children. It also helps working people in case of accidents, and advises them upon the laws relating to employers' liability, factories and wages contracts. This advice is given free. Among other interesting experi-

ments which Mr. Dawson notices, are various schemes for compulsory and voluntary Out-of-Work Insurance. These have, however, not progressed beyond the experimental stage. The voluntary scheme of insurance at Berne is doing good work. Its membership numbers over 600. In 1895, out of 333 members, 219 claimed relief, and received sums varying from 6d. to £4 6s. 8d. The compulsory insurance, which was in force at St. Gall for a short period, failed because it did not sufficiently classify the workers. Mr. Dawson also describes the various efforts which have been made in regard to Poor Law Relief and Technical Education. Switzerland has a very complete system of technical education, the Federal Government having taken the industry of the country more completely under its protection than any other Continental Government. There is also an interesting chapter dealing with the Federal monopoly of alcohol, which Mr. Dawson thinks has worked beneficially. The book is full of information, and is one which should be very useful to the social reformer.

### THE LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF LONDON LIFE.

#### "LIZA OF LAMBETH."

MR. FISHER UNWIN has sent me a human document in the shape of a book called "Liza of Lambeth." It is a study of life in a mean street—Vere Street, leading out of Westminster Bridge Road. The author, W. S. Maugham, is a medical man who has had ample opportunity of studying low life at first hand. Liza is a factory-girl who luxuriates in feathers and fringe, and dresses, when she is out for a holiday, in brilliant violet. Her story is very simple. It is a story of which no doubt there are numerous examples, and it is on that account all the more painful to read. Her tale is told with a ruthless realism, which will cause the book to be tabooed by all those who do not care to hear the unadorned vernacular of the London slum, or to join in the intimate discussions of matrons on their doorsteps.

Liza in the first chapter does various astonishing things. As, for instance, the performing of a skirt dance in the middle of the street to the tune of a barrel organ. In the course of this dance she kicked the hat off the head of one of the bystanders, and then at the end fell on her hands and turned head over heels in a magnificent Catherine wheel, which apparently did not in the least interfere with the ostrich feathers in her hat. Then the men all try to kiss her; she bolts, and as she is running, a man steps out in her way, lifts her up, and imprints two sounding kisses on her cheeks. Whereupon there is language which even Mr. Maugham has to veil behind the decency of the —. The acquaintance thus begun ripened at an outing on Bank Holiday, and culminated in her succumbing to the very primitive love-making of her admirer, who happened to be unfortunately furnished with a wife and several children already. The story of Liza's love for her married lover is told with considerable simplicity and pathos. The wife inevitably appears on the scene at last, and there is a horrid description of the fight between the two women, both of whom are in an interesting condition, but who stand up and pound each other until the blood flows, in a public street in the presence of an applauding ring of loafers. The whole thing is hideous and squalid to the last degree. Liza's mother, who is an extremely well-drawn character, as indeed are all the characters in this strange and awful little book, plies Liza with spirits, she takes to bed, and dies of the natural consequences of the violence to which she had been subjected. The story is very slight, but

the characters are depicted with great vigour, and stand out before us as life-like as if we were actually standing in the street listening to their talk. And the charm of the book is not its brutality, but the pathos of it all. Poor Tom, Liza's lover, who, with a devotion and loyalty to the girl he loves, offers to marry her even when he knows the worst, stands out in vivid contrast to the drunkenness, violence, and general riot of the selfish sensualism which surround him. The book is open to plenty of criticism on the ground of its coarseness; but it is life, life as it is lived in a Lambeth slum. There is no attempt at moralising, and oddly enough you even feel sympathy with the man who was the author of Liza's downfall.

#### "STUDIES IN BOARD SCHOOLS."

What a relief it is to turn from "Liza of Lambeth" to Charles Morley's "Studies in Board Schools." It is like coming out of a steaming dungeon, rank with all mephitic odours and hideous with the sound of oaths and curses, into the fresh bright fragrance of a May morning. Charles Morley was one of our old Pall Mallers; he is John Morley's nephew, and began his journalistic career as his uncle's private secretary when he was on the *Pall Mall*. For the last fourteen years he has done any amount of good work on the press, but he has never hitherto had an opportunity of really showing what there is in him of keen observation, of sympathetic insight, and of facile penmanship. In his "Studies in Board Schools," which Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co. have published in a collected volume, he describes the bright side of life in London, that side indeed which is as the radiance of dawn behind such dark clouds as those described by Mr. Maugham. Many of our readers will have read the sketches in the *Daily News*, to which they were originally contributed, and they will be glad to know that they are now accessible in volume form. Every one who is inclined to be despairing about the future of our civilisation should never come out of range of Mr. Morley's book. He should lay it on the desk before him in the morning, and he may put it in his pocket and carry it about with him through the day. There is no printed matter I know of that has been published for years that is so well calculated to give a man courage and hope and comfort and faith in the future. Multitudes of Lizas exist in Lambeth, no doubt, and Vere Street swarms with children, but to all the Board School doors stand open, and they are not left to perish untaught. Charles Morley has the distinction of having been the very first writer since the Education Act was passed in 1870 to give the general public a vivid life like picture of the work which the Board Schools are actually accomplishing. To most of us, the word School Board, or Board School, suggests nothing but a weary wrangle between Diggleites and anti-Diggleites, between Church and Chapel. Mr. Morley brushes all these sight-obscuring clouds of controversy away, and takes us right into the Board Schools themselves, enabling us to hear and see the teachers at their work. There is not a single uninteresting page in the book, and if speakers in the School Board campaign would but give readings from its pages, they would considerably enliven the meetings which the citizens are summoned to attend. The last chapter, that as to the religious teaching given in London Board Schools, should be reprinted as a tract and circulated by the million throughout London this election. I heartily congratulate Mr. Charles Morley on having achieved a work, which, although unpretending enough, is nevertheless of more national importance than many more imposing works that are issued from the press.



## WHAT SHOULD BE DONE IN INDIA.

BY A NATIVE.

"ENGLAND and India" (Chatto and Windus, 2s.), by Mr. Romesh C. Dutt, is a very timely book. Mr. Dutt is a native who has been in the service of the Indian Government, and who has taken a keen interest in all that concerns his native land. He endeavours in his book to give a record of progress in India during the last hundred years, and at the same time sets forth how he thinks that progress may be continued.

## ENGLAND'S MISSION IN INDIA.

Mr. Dutt thinks that the welfare of India is bound up with that of England, and that the chief and almost only guarantee for future progress is that the history of the two countries runs in parallel streams. The state of public opinion in England sooner or later influences the policy of our administration in India. Mr. Dutt elaborates this point at rather too great length, devoting a large portion of his book to summaries of English and European events. He is strongly convinced of the beneficial effect of British rule in India. His remarks on this point may be commended to those whose one panacea for all the ills of India is that England should promptly be cleared out of the country. The great principle upon which we have ruled India is that India should be governed for the benefit of the Indians, and that any advantage we may derive must be "incidental to, and inferential from, that course of proceeding." England has not always acted up to this high principle during the last sixty years; but Mr. Dutt admits that the principle has never been entirely lost sight of since the time of Bentinck. The history of the past hundred years is the best proof of this assertion. Life and property are protected, education and culture have become widespread, and popular rights and privileges have been extended.

## SOME DEFECTS.

But British administration has not been without its flaws, and Mr. Dutt points out some of them. He is afraid lest the progress of the past should be interrupted in the future. He thinks that the Indian administration, although undoubtedly honest and able, has made several serious blunders, which he enumerates as follows:—

The worst of these blunders is its inordinate expenditure, which is impoverishing the people, and making them defenceless against droughts and famines. It will be found that the continuous increase of the State-demand from the produce of the soil, which is virtually the only means of subsistence for the mass of the people in India, is making them incapable of saving in good years, and resourceless in bad years. It will be found that the imperial policy of England in the East to secure a 'scientific frontier,' and to maintain an adequate army against Russia at the cost of India, is exhausting that rich and fertile country. It will be found that a system of almost unlimited borrowing of English capital and of increasing the public debt of India in times of peace, drains the resources of the country for the payment of the interest in gold. And it will be found that the non-representation of the views and opinions of the people in the administration of the country makes it weak and uninformed in essential matters, wanting in touch with the people, and ignorant of the real condition and even the real poverty of the voiceless millions.

## LIMITATION OF THE STATE DEMAND FROM THE SOIL.

The great difficulty to be faced by all English administrators is the extreme poverty of the Indian people. Four-fifths of the population depend upon agriculture, and agriculture in India is a very precarious

mode of livelihood. To aggravate matters, English competition has ruined Indian industries, and driven the workers back to the land. The agriculturist is crippled by the uncertainty as to the amount the State will claim as revenue from his holding. Mr. Dutt is of opinion that it would be the salvation of India if there could be a permanent limitation of the State demand from the soil. This remedy was adopted by Lord Cornwallis in Bengal, and it has saved the greater part of that province from the famines which have desolated the rest of India. At present there are five principal land systems in India, only two of which are permanent. Under the other systems the land revenue is fixed at the end of a period of years. At each recurring settlement the Government can and does increase the revenue demanded from the produce of the land. This makes it impossible for the people of India to save anything, and so they have nothing to fall back upon when the crops fail.

## LORD BEACONSFIELD'S LEGACY.

The cause of the continual drain upon the resources of India is the large military charges entailed by the defence of the North-West Frontier. Our present difficulties are largely due to the baneful influence exercised by Lord Beaconsfield on the administration of our great dependency. We are now reaping the harvest which he sowed. The military expenditure has grown beyond all proportion to the resources of the country. The money is not spent in Indian wars, but in the desire to obtain "a scientific frontier." This expenditure, Mr. Dutt argues, is really not Indian but Imperial, and he thinks England should pay a fixed proportion. This would be better than paying a definite amount, as it would not only relieve the Indian taxpayer directly, but would secure a much needed popular control over Indian military expenditure.

## MORE REPRESENTATION.

The third reform which Mr. Dutt advocates is an improvement of the system of administration. At present power is too much centralised in individuals. He also thinks that the time has come when the people in the villages might safely be entrusted with the management of purely village concerns. The subject is a difficult one, but it should be possible to invest the village unions now in course of formation throughout India with power to settle local disputes, to adjudicate simple money claims, and generally to manage the concerns of their villages. A fourth reform is somewhat similar. It is that the educated Indian should be allowed to take a greater share in the administration of the country. England has solemnly promised that natives shall be admitted to a large share in the administration, but these pledges have been as yet very imperfectly fulfilled, as the following statistics show:—

Out of over 100 district and divisional judges in the five advanced Provinces of India, only 8 are Indians; out of nearly 200 district officers, only 7 are Indians; there are 16 Indian doctors of the higher rank out of over 200; there are 3 Indian higher police officers out of over 200; and the number of Indian engineers is only 18 out of over 200. The proportion of Indian officers in the higher grades of the Postal, the Telegraph, and the Opium departments is still smaller; and the proportion of Indian officers in the less advanced Provinces is, of course, very much smaller.

The best administration, Mr. Dutt maintains, may err through ignorance, but if the native Indian were allowed more opportunities of expressing his views, many blunders which are now committed would be avoided.

## EPISODES IN A SAILOR'S LIFE.

THE general reader owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. W. T. Booth for inducing his friend Capt. Frederick Benton Williams to write an account of his life and exploits as a sailor. "On Many Seas" (Putnam, 6s.) is the plain story of a plain man, but it enables the reader to realise more than any book published for some time past the real conditions of life at sea. Capt. Williams began as a boy on board a trading vessel, and is now captain of a sailing ship. He has had experience of a sailor's life in all parts of the world, and under all conditions, during the last forty years.

## ON BOARD A "LIME-JUICER."

Captain Williams is an American, but has sailed under all flags, chiefly British however. He served his apprenticeship as a boy on a local trading vessel, and very rough training it was. What with fights and cuffs he soon became acclimatised to the normal conditions of a sailor's life. He had visited China and the Indian Ocean, and lost a finger in a fight with Chinese pirates before he saw London. He then joined a British vessel, and became what is regarded by American sailors about the most despicable being afloat, that is a "British tar," or as Yankees say, a "lime-juicer" or "lemonader," or, "lemon-pelter," or simply a "pelter." This extraordinary nickname is due to the Act of Parliament by which English ships are required to provide lime-juice as a preventive of scurvy. Adventures followed close upon each other from this time onwards. Captain Williams was twice wrecked, losing all his possessions, once on the English coast and once off Dunkirk. A sailor hardly ever remained with a vessel more than one voyage. If he did not leave of his own accord, the captain treated him so badly as to compel him to desert. This was done in order to procure a crew at lower wages than the old one, and if the men deserted their wages were not paid, and the captain retained them. A sailor seems to be in a chronic state of want of cash. Short voyages are no help, for there is no time to accumulate money for pay day. So whenever Captain Williams desired to refurnish his wardrobe he was compelled to take a long-distance voyage.

Almost the only joys of a sailor's life were sleep, beer, and grumbling. Captain Williams got into many a scrape by indulging rather too freely in liquor. To be jailed for mutiny was a common day occurrence, but then mutiny covered a great many offences. For a time he was in the Chilean navy and had an easy time of it, the chief business being to smuggle liquor on board the war ships and fight the town police. But the Chilean mode of punishment was the reverse of pleasant, and Captain Williams deserted. Almost by chance he was made the mate of a vessel in which he had taken service as a common sailor. He then made the discovery that he knew as much about navigation as any mate, and wisely determined never to go to the fore-castle again. His book is filled with accounts of adventures from end to end, until we wonder how he has lived to tell the tale.

## "BUCKO" OFFICERS.

The crew and the captain and mates seemed to live at perpetual feud. Discipline was maintained by sheer brute force. A "bucko" officer was a man who would stand no nonsense. When a crew got an opportunity of paying off old scores against such a man no mercy was shown. Perhaps the best instance of this is the following

account of what happened on board a New Orleans packet. This is no isolated case; the book contains many similar instances of brutality. According to the expression on board the packet ships, it's "slaughter from the word go." The mates had their reputation to maintain as "bucko" officers, and on the other hand the crew had their own reputations as bad men to uphold. There was not much monotony about the voyage at any rate:—

It was soon dark, and then the circus began in earnest. The cuss word and the crunch of the belaying pin were continually in our ears and on our heads. Every little while one of the mates would be overpowered and go down under a yelling and kicking crowd; but only for a moment, when the others would come to his rescue, and, as they were sober, it was easy to pull off the sailors and club and kick them out of the way.

After having been knocked about Captain Williams retired to his bunk:—

How long I slept I had not the slightest idea, but I was rudely awakened by being dragged out of the bunk by the hair of the head. McDonald was holding a lantern, and it was the mate who had come across my house again. Amid a volley of curses he kicked, thumped, and flung me out of the door on deck; and following me out picked me up by the hair again, and standing me up against the rail, he grasped me by the throat, and, with my head jammed solidly against a dead eye, he hit me as hard as he could right on the eye, laying my cheek open to the bone, and giving me a mark I shall carry to the grave. Up went his fist again, and, believing my life to be in danger, I tried to get out my knife, but my arms were jammed in such a way that I could not reach it; and just as I was scringing for a second blow I felt his grasp on my throat release, and he fell away from me to the tune of a wild Irish yell. "Ho, ye blackguard, I have ye now! and be the powers I'll pay ye for some of the work you've done this night, ye murderin' brute, ye!" and all the time the good solid blows were being rained down on the mate, who was on his knees on the deck, trying to rise, and cursing and yelling for McDonald and Parker (the other officers). The blood was pouring down my face in a perfect torrent, and I felt weak and dizzy, but I got in a good kick on his jaw, and another in his ribs, besides a couple of punches, which, though weak, I found highly gratifying. All this time the Irishman was working away like a p-le-driver with something I couldn't see what, and yelling and cursing like a madman; and the mate, who must have had a head of iron to stand the terrific blows he was getting, now began to shout that he was being murdered. As I was shifting round to get in another kick, somebody caught me by the neck and threw me down on my back on the deck and a heavy foot was planted on my chest, while I heard a strange voice say, "Here, stop that; let up, do you hear, or I'll blow the d— head off you!" "Who the h— are you?" said the Irishman, who had just been grabbed round the waist by one of the mates. "I'm captain of this ship, and I want this thing stopped; it's gone far enough."

## The Story of India.

A USEFUL little book at the present moment is "The Story of India" (Horace Marshall, 1s.), by D. C. Boulger, which is the second volume in the Story of the Empire Series. Mr. Boulger gives a brief sketch of Indian history, which is supplemented by the editor with some useful statistics gathered from the Indian blue books. Mr. Boulger devotes the greater part of his book to the story of the rise and consolidation of our Indian Empire. He deals rather too casually with events after 1817, and does not give any adequate idea of what English administration has accomplished in India. But the volume gives, in a small compass, the salient facts of Indian history since the days of Clive.

## BOOKS RECEIVED.

## BIOGRAPHY.

- FLEMING, D. H. *Mary Queen of Scots.* (Hodder and Stoughton.) 1s. 6d.  
 TENNYSON HALLAM, LORD. *Alfred Lord Tennyson: A Memoir.* (Macmillan.) Two volumes. 8vo. 36s. With portraits, etc.  
 VIBART, COLONEL H. M. *Richard Baird Smith.* (Constable.) 5s. net

## ESSAYS, ETC.

- GLEIZES, J. A. *The New Existence.* (Ideal Publishing Company.) 1s. Translated by C. H. Collyns.  
 JACK, A. A. *Essays on the Novel.* (Macmillan.) 5s.  
 MADDEN, RT. HON. D. H. *The Diary of Master William Sience.* (Longmans.) 16s. A Study of Shakespeare and of Elizabethan Sport.  
 MORLEY, CHARLES. *Studies in Board Schools.* (Smith, Elder.) 6s.  
 TAINE, H. *Journeys Through France.* (Unwin.) 7s. 6d.  
 WALLER, A. D. *Lectures on Physiology.* (First Series.) (Longmans.) 5s.

## FICTION.

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## "AN OUTRAGE UPON ART AND UPON MORALS."

A READER of the REVIEW of REVIEWS last month wrote to Mr. Hall Caine asking him whether I had correctly interpreted the scene in "The Christian" when I stated that John Storm had been saved from murder by a breach of the Seventh Commandment. To this correspondent Mr. Hall Caine sent the following letter:—

I am much obliged by your letter, and shall feel indebted to you if you will make it known that the interpretation of the scene given by you is the right one, the only right one, the only possible one, unless the words are to be sub-edited (as in the *R. of R.*) and the meaning imposed upon it be helped out by tactics which I cannot but call unfair and illicit. The interpretation given by Mr. Stead is, I am sorry to say, an outrage both on art and on morals.

I entirely agree with Mr. Hall Caine that "an outrage upon art and upon morals" has been committed. We differ as to its author.

Of course I am bound to accept Mr. Hall Caine's explicit repudiation of any intention on his part to suggest that his heroine saved her life by sacrificing her honour.

But the book stands as he wrote it. It is "an outrage on art and morals." If Mr. Hall Caine did not intend it to mean what it says, then he was also guilty of an outrage on common sense and the plain meaning of the English language.

If Mr. Hall Caine did not mean to imply this, he will have to rewrite the culminating scene wherein John Storm succumbs to the temptation of earthly love. It is said that he wrote and rewrote three times expressly to preclude the possibility of any reader falling into the error of imagining that his homicidal hero rigidly denied himself the natural expression of overmastering passion. Mr. Hall Caine had better try a fourth time. It is evident he felt the suggestion in his own mind. Its traces are only too obvious in his book.

If Mr. Hall Caine should reply that he does not know how he could do more than he has done to prevent the reader from drawing the only possible inference from the story, I can explain what could be done with the utmost ease.

He has only to introduce (1) a sentence saying that after Storm had clasped Glory in his arms—by no means for the first time—and covered her with kisses, she took him to the door and showed him out; (2) to introduce another sentence in the description of John Storm's remorse in order to explain that he was remorseful, not because of attempted murder or actual adultery, but solely because his celibate ideal had been tarnished; and (3) in describing how Glory felt when she woke next morning he can omit the following passage:—

She was conscious that a subtle change had come over her. She was not herself any longer, but somebody else as well; not a woman merely, but in some sort a man. Not Glory only, but also John Storm. Oh! delicious mystery, oh! joy of joys. His arms seemed to be about her waist still, his breath to linger about her neck.

To do this would clear things up. It would also, it is true, make the whole scene impossible and unnatural. But if Mr. Hall Caine does not want his story to bear the interpretation placed upon it, some such changes he will have to make.

It is a delicate question discussing whether an author does or does not suggest a breach of the Seventh Commandment. But it must not be forgotten that in English novels the violation of that law can only be suggested. All that

the most risky authors do is to portray the guilty pair, to bring their narrative up to the precise point that Mr. Caine does, and then to ring down the curtain just in the same way. They very seldom ring it up again first thing next morning. But this Mr. Hall Caine did in order to describe the feelings of both the parties in terms which could hardly be more explicit as to what had actually taken place.

What are the facts? Here is an actress, full of exuberant, physical vigour, who has made a great success by the fidelity with which she has personated on the stage the emotions of a fallen woman. She had lived for months in the atmosphere of music-halls and theatres. The whole of that Derby Day she had been revelling in the Cockney Carnival at Epsom. She had been drinking glass after glass of champagne, and the whole party had got into such a state of excitement that the Home Secretary's Secretary, who had won the Derby, did not hesitate to kiss her publicly on the coach before a company of demireps. After that she went with the same crowd to a kind of West-end night house, frequented by the vicious of both sexes. After more wine and a scandalous orgie, broken up by a fight, her lover kisses her again and swears he will go home with her, and if he is refused he will break in her door. Fresh from such scenes of debauchery, flushed with the passionate adjurations of her lover, and excited by the champagne which she had been drinking the whole day, Glory comes home to find her old lover ensconced in her room. Her maid had gone to bed, and the man, who had manifestly gone crazy, threatened to take her life. He was madly in love with her, but his erotic passion had taken a murderous turn. Glory, seeing this, to save her life, deliberately uses to the uttermost every physical influence she could bring to bear upon him. She unlooses her hair, tears the lace off her neck and bosom, intoxicates him with the fragrance of her breath, and then, as the supreme moment comes, she cries "Kiss me!" and they collapse into each other's arms.

Then ensues a significant silence—an interval of indefinite duration. When it was over day was dawning, and we are shown John Storm slinking away from the house, where he had spent the night, overwhelmed with bitter remorse, feeling like a damned soul. Glory, on the other hand, sleeps soundly, and when she wakes later in the day she is proudly conscious of a new existence. She is no longer only a woman, but in some mysterious sense also a man. Her feelings are curiously like those of "Liza of Lambeth" on the morning after her fall, only in the realistic page from the Book of Life in the Slums the consciousness of union is not stated so boldly as it is by Mr. Hall Caine.

Now I put it to Mr. Hall Caine himself: So long as the story stands so, what other conclusion can the reader come to but one? even though that is one which he declares makes mincemeat of his heroine and a hash of his tale. If he questions this, let him empanel a jury of six actresses and six men of the world and take their verdict.

### IS IT AN "UNWARRANTED INFERENCE"?

Dean Farrar, in his review of "The Christian" in the *Contemporary Review*, takes a hand in the controversy between Mr. Hall Caine and myself in the following passage:—

"But here I must correct the entirely unwarranted inference that, in the scene between John Storm and Glory Quayle,

which is the climax of the book, it was meant to be inferred that the hero and the heroine fall at the supreme moment into mortal sin. This has been assumed in more than one review. Such a *dénouement* would have been shocking, horrifying, thoroughly inartistic, and entirely needless. I can only say that when I read the book it never even crossed my mind that such a sin was hinted at; nor can I find anything to justify the assertion that Glory Quayle only marries John Storm upon his death-bed in order to save her future reputation. . . . There is not a word to show that the writer had any such thought in his mind, and it is unfair to attribute it to him when he gives no justification for it. He ought not to be held responsible for the mistaken inferences of his reviewers; and in future editions he will, I hope, exclude the possibility of so complete a misreading of his intention."

Now let us look for one moment at this "entirely unwarranted inference" in the light, not of what crossed Dean Farrar's mind when he was reading the book, but the cold, hard facts as they stand. Fortunately, Mr. Hall Caine has himself supplied us with the standard by which to measure the significance of his language. It is not as if he had never written any books before, nor is the scene between Glory Quayle and John Storm the only time that he has attempted to suggest to the reader the commission of mortal sin.

#### THE LEADING CASE OF KATE IN "THE MANXMAN."

When I read Mr. Hall Caine's indignant repudiation of the statement that this suggestion was plain and unmistakable, it occurred to me to look up "The Manxman," in order to see in what way Mr. Hall Caine does describe the scene in which the mortal sin in question admittedly was committed. In Mr. Hall Caine's opinion, I believe, the sentiments ascribed to Glory Quayle are "never those of a woman who has transgressed the moral law." Now Glory is not the only woman whose feelings after the transgression of the moral law have been described by Mr. Hall Caine. In "The Manxman," Kate throws herself at the head of Philip, and succeeds in inducing him to become as oblivious to the obligations of the moral law as Glory did in the case of John Storm. But in the case of Kate in "The Manxman," Mr. Hall Caine expressly states in so many words that the seventh commandment was broken; whereas, in "The Christian," he merely suggests the fact, but does so in stronger terms than any of those he used in "The Manxman" to describe the sin which was actually committed. In order that Dean Farrar may have an opportunity of understanding how entirely well warranted was the inference which he condemns, I quote in parallel columns the parallel passages in the two novels. Of course I do not, and with all due deference to Mr. Hall Caine, I cannot, quote in full, the whole of the scenes, merely because he objects to my quoting the passages which bring the salient facts into strong relief, but I quote textually as follows, indicating omissions thus:—

#### KATE.

##### FROM "THE MANXMAN."

He began by stammering, and went on stuttering, blurring out his words, and trembling at the sound of his own voice.

"Philip, you must not go!" she cried.

"I'm sorry, Kate, very sorry. Shall always remember so tenderly, not to say fondly, the happy boy and girl days together."

"Philip, Philip, you must

#### GLORY.

##### FROM "THE CHRISTIAN."

She was sobbing and laughing by turns. . . . But still he struggled. "What is the love of the body to the love of the soul?" he told himself.

But even at that moment the wonderful eyes pierced him through and through.

"Am I so much changed, John? Am I? No, no, dear! It is only my hair done differently. See, see!" and

not go, you cannot go, you shall not go!"

He could see her bosom heaving under her loose red bodice. She took hold of his arm and dragged at it.

"Won't you spare me? Will you shame me to death? Must I tell you? If you won't speak, I will. You cannot leave me, Philip, because—because—what do I care?—because I love you!"

"I want you! I want your eyes, that I may see them every day; and your hair, that I may feel it with my hands; and your lips, can I help it?—yes, and your lips, that I may kiss and kiss them!"

"Kate! Kate! Turn your eyes away. Don't look at me like that!" She was fighting for her life. It was to be now or never.

"If you won't come to me, I'll go to you!" she cried; and then she sprang upon him, and all grew confused, the berries of the nightshade whipped his forehead, and the moon and the stars went out.

"My love! My darling! My girl!"

"You won't go now?" she sobbed.

"God forgive me, I cannot."

In the middle of the night following the Mellish, Kate, turning in bed, kissed her hand because it had held the hand of Philip. When she awoke in the morning she felt a great happiness.

But everything was transfigured, everything beautiful, everything mysterious. She was like one who had gone to sleep on the sea, with only the unattainable horizon round about, and awakened in harbour in a strange land that was warm and lovely and full of sunshine. She closed her eyes again, so that nothing might disturb the contemplation of the mystery. She folded her round arms as a pillow behind her head, her limbs dropped back of their own weight, and her mouth broke into a happy smile. Oh, miracle of miracles! The whole world was changed.

with trembling fingers she tore her hair from its knot. It fell in clusters over her shoulders and about her face. He wanted to lay his hand on it, and he turned to her and then turned away, fighting with himself as with an enemy.

"Or is it this old rag of lace that is so unlike my jersey? There—there!" she cried, tearing the lace from her neck, and throwing it on the floor and trampling upon it. "Look at me now, John—look at me! Am I not the same as ever? Why don't you look?"

She was fighting for her life. He started to his feet and came to her with his teeth set and his pupils fixed, "This is only the devil tempting me. Say your prayers, child!"

He grasped her left hand with his right. . . . In an explosion of emotion the insane frenzy for destroying had come upon him again. He longed to give his feelings physical expression.

"Say them, say them!" he cried. "God sent me to kill you, Glory."

A sensation of terror and of triumph came over her at once. She half closed her eyes and threw her other arm around his neck. "No, but to love me! . . . Kiss me, John!"

Then a cry came from him like that of a man flinging himself over a precipice. He threw his arms about her, and her disordered hair fell over his face.

Here the chapter abruptly closes. The next opens thus:—

"I thought it was God's voice—it was the devil's!"

John Storm was creeping like a thief through the streets of London in the dark hours before the dawn.

It seemed as if eyes looked down on him from the dark sky and pierced him through and through.

He was himself a sham, a mockery, a whitened sepulchre, and had grossly sinned against the light and against God.

With such feelings of poignant anguish he plodded through the echoing streets.

Glory's awakening is described in still another chapter:—

When Glory awoke on the

Her joy was too bold to be afraid of tangible things. So overwhelming was her happiness that her only fear was lest she might awake at some moment and find that she was asleep now, and everything had been a dream.

morning after the Derby and thought of John, she felt no remorse.

She was conscious that a subtle change had come over her. She was not herself any longer, but somebody else as well; not a woman merely, but in some sort a man; not Glory only, but also John Storm. Oh, delicious mystery! Oh, joy of joys! His arms seemed to be about her waist still, and his breath to linger about her neck. With a certain tremor, a certain thrill, she reached for a handglass, and looked at herself to learn if there was any difference in her face that the rest of the world would see. Yes, her eyes had another lustre, a deeper light, but she lay back in the cool bed with a smile and a long-drawn sigh. What matter whatever happened?

She was happy, happy, happy!

Here is indeed an extraordinary coincidence! I put these two passages before Dean Farrar, and ask him to read them carefully and to say which of the two passages most clearly suggests the inference that mortal sin had been committed. I do not think the Dean or anyone else will for a moment deny that of the two, the inference is more justifiable in the case of Glory than it was in the case of Kate. To read the story of Glory after the story of Kate, knowing that Kate succumbed, no human being could possibly draw any other conclusion than that Mr. Hall Caine meant to suggest that Glory had equally succumbed to an overmastering temptation, reinforced in her case by a sheer dread of murder. As for what the Dean says concerning the *dénoûment* being "shocking, horrifying, thoroughly inartistic, and entirely needless," I leave him to settle that with Mr. Hall Caine. The *dénoûment* is not mine, but his.

### MR. HALL CAINE'S "CHRISTIAN."

By DEAN FARRAR.

DEAN FARRAR'S review of Mr. Hall Caine's "Christian" occupies half-a-dozen pages in the *Contemporary* for October. The Dean says the book cannot be regarded as an ordinary one. Whatever its merits or demerits, it is a book which makes one think. In America, the novel has been welcomed with almost extravagant adulation. In England, it has been angrily, and by some almost contumeliously, condemned. Dean Farrar says, what is by this time very obvious even to Mr. Hall Caine himself, that the title of the novel "was perhaps unfortunately selected." But leaving that out of account, the book is a love story in which a tragical complication is produced by the passion inspired for one another by two natures radically opposed. But in presenting this love story, the Dean says, Mr. Hall Caine "unquestionably meant to urge his own moral and religious convictions upon the consciences of his readers." At the same time he thinks it would not be fair to attribute to the author the views of his characters. Storm, he thinks, can be regarded as a Christian only in so far as he "realises, with one fatal and overpowering excep-

tion, the Christ-like ideal of self-renunciation." He is a man of pure heart and high mind, of a very moderate intellect, and very shallow attainments. "It is monstrous," says the Dean, "to attribute to Mr. Hall Caine the design of presenting this distracted creature, torn asunder by two separate impulses, as the new ideal of the Messiah needed by our century." But if he did not, why did he call him "The Christian"? That question the Dean leaves unanswered.

The Dean carries his charity to great lengths. He is quite sure that the author did not mean to imply that Glory Quayle and John Storm fell into mortal sin, and he is equally "quite sure" that his book is not intended to teach that the aims, methods, and the whole work of the Church of England are hopelessly ineffectual. If Mr. Caine intended his clergymen to be representative of the whole body, then, the Dean admits, no caricature of the conditions of the Church could be more gross than Mr. Hall Caine's picture. He pleads for the addition of "a couple of sentences" to show that this in no way resembles his real opinion.

The Dean does not like Glory Quayle; she is not at all an attractive heroine to him, and he ingenuously concludes that the indirect teaching of the book is exactly the contrary of what every one supposed to be intended when Mr. Hall Caine set forth his story under the title of "The Christian." "The Christian life," says the Dean, "is not attainable by convulsive and hysterical efforts, but by uttermost faithfulness in the common round and trivial task." This certainly is not the lesson emphasised in "The Christian." It is exactly contrary to the whole drift of the book.

### SUNDRY OPINIONS OF MR. HALL CAINE.

"I AM CERTAINLY IN FAVOUR OF THE C. D. ACTS!"

MR. R. H. SHERARD contributes to the *Humanitarian* for October an interview with the author of "The Christian" on "Social Questions." Mr. Caine, we are informed, has seen and corrected the proofs of this series of *obiter dicta*—a point to be remembered in view of the nature of some of the opinions expressed. He indicates that drink will very likely be the subject of his next novel. Referring to Ibsen, he avers that the great dramatist has done no good to the world that he can see, and predicts that in the future Ibsen will be thought "a mad poet who imagined he was a man of the world." Mr. Caine next asserts that impurity is rampant amongst idlers, but not amongst workers. Some admirers of "The Christian" may be rather chilled by the closing paragraph of this interview:—

"You are no doubt in favour—on behalf of our soldiers in India—of the re-enactment of the C. D. Acts?"

"I am certainly in favour of such a re-enactment, horrible as is the necessity of the step. I feel it to be an awful outrage on womanhood. It is terribly one-sided, too, being made first of all in the interests of the man only. Apparently the inequality is a part of the price we are compelled to pay for one of the great necessities of civilisation. But then arises the question why such a necessity should exist at all. Without expressing an opinion on the conduct and management of armies of men, it seems to me awful that masses of men should be forced to live in unnatural conditions of life. Celibacy in armies is just as unnatural as it is in religious houses. And where the escape from it is prostitution, the State is made party to one of the foulest sins against God and humanity.

Here we have the cloven hoof indeed! What are we to think of a man who is "certainly in favour of" what he admits to be an "awful outrage on womanhood?" This is much worse even than the *dénoûment* of "The Christian."



# THE BISHOP OF THE LARGEST DIOCESE IN THE WORLD.

## DR. HARTZELL, THE AMERICAN METHODIST BISHOP OF AFRICA.



*Photo by Howland, Cincinnati, U.S.A.]*

BISHOP HARTZELL.

**A**T the end of last year, a hale, cheerful, vigorous American citizen crossed the Atlantic in the *New York*, and landed at Southampton as the first step of his stage on the way to Africa. He was a handsome, stalwart man, with iron grey hair, kindly intelligent face, with a determination visible on every line that he was in for business and meant to do it. This visitor to our shores was none other than Bishop Hartzell, who was last year appointed by the American Methodist Episcopal Church as the Bishop of Africa. The American missionaries have many stations in the African continent, and they are all placed under the episcopal authority of Bishop Hartzell. Notwithstanding that a troublesome ailment attacked him almost as soon as he landed in England, the Bishop lost no time in making his way to Africa. He spent several months in an episcopal tour, which began in the Gulf of Guinea and ended in the heart of Angola.

Bishop Hartzell did not make his first acquaintance with black men by any means when he landed in the Gulf of Guinea. For years past he has been recognised as the first authority on all questions relating to the

coloured men of the United States. He is emphatically the Bishop of the Blacks, and it was therefore felt, when his predecessor in Africa died, that Bishop Hartzell was made for the post. His appointment was regarded with great interest. From the President downwards all wished him God speed, and expected great things from the fresh energy and stimulus which they were all sure he would give to American missionary work under the African sun. Bishop Hartzell first visited Monrovia, Liberia, and then went to Sierra Leone. At Sierra Leone he was down for a week with fever, but fortunately escaped with his life from "The White Man's Grave." From thence he went down the coast to the mouth of the Congo, travelled as far inland as the Falls, and then coming back he launched into the heart of Angola. He was delighted with the prospect in Africa. He travelled more than six hundred miles into the Hinterland of Angola, and found himself in the midst of a Bantu race, which has profited largely by the enterprise of the American missionaries, and seems to the Bishop as good material for creating a Christian State as Uganda itself. The American missionaries have it all to themselves, and the bishop himself longs to go in to it, and possess it; that is to say, to Christianise and civilise a race that is eminently susceptible to such influences. There is no travelling in first-class carriages for African bishops. Bishop Hartzell visited these outlying parts of his diocese mounted upon an ox, and, as will be seen from the accompanying photograph, the figure which he cut was more picturesque than episcopal.

From Portuguese South-West Africa he returned to England, where he met his wife, and received a reinforcement of four additional missionaries, with whom he departed on October 2nd for Cape Town. The American missionaries are already in Cape Colony, but Bishop Hartzell sees openings for further developments. He intends to prospect the land, and then, travelling round the eastern coast, call at Natal and make his way into Nyassaland.

Bishop Hartzell is just the man for his diocese, with a heart as big as the continent, and ambition for the success of his work even more continental in its magnitude. He is a hearty, genial, excellent American citizen, whom I have the greatest pleasure in recommending heartily to all such readers whom he may come across in his apostolic peregrinations in and about Africa.

### THE BISHOP ON THE BLACK MAN'S CHANCE.

Before he departed, Bishop Hartzell was good enough to send me the following observations upon his mission and its prospects:—

I firmly believe that the day for the black races of the world has really dawned. Slavery no longer exists in any civilised land, and the black man is accorded, technically at least, his civil rights in the institutions and laws of all great nations, so that he has a chance to make a record on his own account. The veil of mystery has been held over Africa until within a comparatively few years, when, with a suddenness unparalleled in history, the whole of the continent has been explored. Besides this, the nations of Europe, led by England—which up to date has been the nation-builder of the world—have parcelled out the continent, and with marvellous quickness inaugurated great commercial enterprises touching every section of both coast lines. Already the era of exploration and loose occupation of the whole continent is giving place to

permanence in national outlines, commercial highways, and philanthropic movements. The sons of Shem had their chance as a governing people and lost it; the sons of Japheth now rule: and I believe that the sons of Ham, in God's good providence, are to be given a chance. Whether there will be any black nationalities in Africa, or whether there can be any large advance among its native peoples outside of white superintendence, and whether Christian civilisation will be accepted and made permanent among them, are questions which only time will settle. The real genius of the negro has not yet been tapped. Africa presents evidence of an arrested development. The late find—Benin—the results of which are now in the British Museum, shows that even far down the West Coast, two hundred years ago, the people understood moulding in bronze and brass.

It is evident that the nearly nine millions of negroes in the United States of America, freed men and their descendants, are to have much to do with the civilisation of Africa, their fatherland. There will probably never be any great migration of blacks from America, but from America will go thousands of ministers, teachers, artisans, and emigrants from the black

America had their great humiliation in slavery their future is to be chiefly worked out under American Christian civilisation.

The Methodist Episcopal Church, the largest Protestant denomination in the world, proposes to have a share in the great work of redeeming Africa. The great body of her membership, institutions of learning, and wealth, are in the United States, but she has one hundred thousand communicants in India, five annual conferences with large followings in China, conferences in Japan, Bulgaria, Finland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, Italy, Germany and Switzerland, as well as Mexico and South America.

God willing, I expect to reach America in May, 1898, and report to the Bishops and Missionary authorities of the Church the results of my observations and plans for reinforcements for my African missions.

### "Bleeding Bread" Explained.

MR. CLARKE NUTTALL, B.Sc., in *Good Words* for October, shows how science steps in to refute alike the credulity of the Catholic and the incredulity of the Protestant. Catholic piety used to treasure the fact that the holy wafer at times sweated blood. Bleeding "Hosts" were the object of adoring pilgrimages. These facts were accepted as proofs of transubstantiation, and accordingly scouted by the sceptical Protestant. But bacteriology comes to the rescue and explains:—

A certain bacterium—*bacterium prodigiosus*—is responsible for the apparition. Its blood-red colour and its comparatively rare occurrence giving rise to its "portent" aspect. This bacterium appears at times suddenly and without apparent reason or cause on substances rich in starch, such as white bread, dressed potatoes, or any rice stuffs; or the characteristic red patches may one morning be found floating on the surface of milk. And though it is not a common phenomenon, yet like others of the bacterium class, it is most persistent when it has once put in an appearance. It can stand a long period of desiccation and great changes of temperature without its vitality being at all impaired. Under the microscope, the moist red patches resolve themselves into a great assemblage of infinitesimally small round, or egg-shaped cells, sometimes isolated, sometimes connected in chain-like groups; but whether isolated or connected in chains, each is a distinct organism.



BISHOP HARTZELL MAKING A VISITATION IN CENTRAL AFRICA, JUNE, 1897.

masses of that great Republic. There are now nearly one million five hundred thousand black boys and girls in the public schools of America. There are over fifty thousand young black men and women in the schools of higher grade, supported some by the States, but up to this time principally by great education societies. The Northern States alone have expended forty millions of dollars in the sixteen Southern States for the higher education of the negro since the close of the war in 1865. The Southern States themselves support the public schools by taxation for both whites and blacks, and the great churches of the South, as well as those in the Northern States, are also taking hold in this phenomenal movement. Race prejudices yet exist socially and politically in America, but the negroes are developing intellectual, social, and religious centres of their own, and at the average rate of increase during the past thirty years, the black population of the States will, in seventy-five years, probably number forty millions. This is a conservative estimate. Four-fifths of the black population of America is in the sixteen Southern States, and that number will probably remain there; and it now looks as if in the very section of the Republic where the blacks of

The paper of chief interest in the *New England Magazine* for September is Mr. W. E. Griffis's sketch, with portraits, of the original Brother Jonathan, which claims separate notice. Mr. E. H. L. Randolph describes the origin and growth of the Greek Letter Societies in American Colleges. Miss A. L. Hill gives a vivid account of the methods, attractions, and drawbacks of travel in early New England. Mr. W. C. Lawton laments the decay of the lecture as a means of popular education in rural New England, for which University Extension offers perhaps a more systematic substitute. The editor speaks out plainly and valiantly on the plutocratic conspiracy against the freedom of University teaching, illustrated in the virtual dismissal of President Andrews from Brown University.

# LEARNING LANGUAGE BY LETTER-WRITING.

**B**Y the time this number is in print we shall be well on into the Autumn term, and the interchange of letters between schoolboys will have recommenced. A good many girls and boys continued the correspondence during the holidays, and those were probably the most amusing letters; but change of address, the excitement of the holiday time, and, as regards French boys, the need of extra study for some special examination, made letters less regular.

Many friends have responded to the request for volunteers willing to help in making the scheme known to schoolmasters, but as a large number of educationalists have never had the advantages of the scheme placed before them, we will gladly continue to forward the "Circulars" for schoolmasters to any friends ready to help in "passing them on" if such will send an addressed envelope. The editor of the *Revue Universitaire* still writes, "I have hundreds of French boys awaiting their turn," and it is still said in England 'Boys will never write letters except under compulsion.' I should like to disprove this sweeping assertion, and therefore invite any of my schoolboy friends who have really enjoyed the correspondence to write and tell me so, and if anything in their letters has especially amused or interested them perhaps they will let me share in their pleasure. I hope they will be interested in the following English letter from a French boy:—

My dear Robert,—You will excuse me, please, if I have been a long time without writing to you, but I have been prevented. Answering to your question I am sixteen years old. From your letter you seem to be a fervent collector of stamps. So am I, but only when I have a spare time; but I have some rare enough. With your indication I have found B—— on an English map. I see that it is what we call a *champ de manœuvres*. First I could not understand "Common." I have also two guns. Last year I got a silver gilt medal for first prize for shooting. I have also a bicycle and a photographic apparatus. The roads in Normandy are very large and nice and the landscapes agreeable. With my photographic apparatus I take views, and I send you one from the dormer window of our house. Good-bye, my dear Robert. I pass my arm through the "Manche" and I give you a vigorous hand-shake. Yours truly,

R—— S——.

So many inquiries reach me that I am obliged to repeat that "The scholars' letters are fortnightly, alternately in their own and the foreign language. The English boys' English letter should be written the first week of the month, and corrections of the French boys' English should be made then. This is a point to be noted, as we English folk scarcely realise our deficiencies in the matter of *writing* French. I have seen an attempt at correcting a Frenchwoman's faulty English, in her own tongue, which is too laughable for words. For example, the unhappy lady received her letter again annotated thus:—

|          |           |               |
|----------|-----------|---------------|
| know,    | signifier | signifier.    |
| knew,    | "         | j'ai su.      |
| knowing, | "         | j'ai sachant. |

"In order to exchange our languages" is thus commented upon:—"Evidemment la langue d'une française, on dit en Angleterre, with whom to correspond."

"An English translating" should have been, according to the corrector of the letter, "Un anglais traducteur" (an English translator), and the lady is directed to "observe la terminaison de la mot 'translating.'"

No, I think we should show wisdom by correcting in

our own language our French friends' mistakes in English.

The Editor of the *Revue des Revues* of Paris is willing to co-operate with us, with the result that I have already been able to pair many of the adults who desired correspondents, and am therefore ready for more applications. I am continually asked whether there is any fee, and repeat that if our adult applicants are able they should send me one shilling's worth of postage-stamps.

M. Finot says, in an article published in the *Revue des Revues*, for September 15th, entitled "La fraternité internationale par correspondance":—

This exchange of letters should become not only a study of language but also an exercise of mind and heart. It is difficult to conceive of a more efficacious means of promoting a good understanding between the people of different nations, than these letters between *inconnus* who endeavour across the frontiers to sympathise with, appreciate, and love one another. A correspondent of several months becomes an acquaintance, one of a year almost a friend, and all are as electric wires placed between country and country, links of mutual attraction. Relations formed under these conditions have a good chance of becoming durable, often even advantageous in the struggle for life; "influences" are exchanged as well as opinions. These abstract attachments, signified by the flying leaves, are often more substantial than the friendships which are exposed to daily contact. M. Finot then invites his readers to join this fraternal correspondence.

M. Francesque Sarcy in the *Depêche* of Toulouse writes most amusingly that:—

The Editor of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* acts as a sort of Master of the Ceremonies. He introduces people who do not know one another, will never perhaps even see one another, and when he has placed in each of two hands the thread which is to unite them, he makes his bow and says, "Now, talk away." Ah, that is easy to say, but what shall we talk about? "Why, the things which interest you. A judge of his law business, a doctor about the newest scientific methods, a business man about his trade, and all about balls, books, concerts, amusements." But, if I chance upon a duffer or a rake? "What matter, it is not a life and death matter, and need not, therefore, be very difficult to find a polite way of dropping the correspondence and parting company with a person who is a bore."

I am reminded by this that a lady gives as a reason for asking for two correspondents, that the one writes such perfect English that she needs another not so proficient in order to get a little fun out of the exchange of letters.

The German correspondence is more slow in its progress as regards adults, and especially is it difficult to find German ladies willing to write. Neither is the attempt to find Spanish correspondents very successful.

A Frenchman gives us a queer task. Some years ago he passed some pleasant days in England with a family of the name of Fowler, who lived first in Stratford and then in Upper Thames Street. He has lost sight of them. How can we help him in renewing their acquaintance.

As the French school terms commence later than our own—lists of girls have not yet been sent over—and hence delay may arise with regard to them.

As French men sometimes ask to correspond with English ladies, our adult lady applicants are asked to state whether they have any preference with regard to sex, but young men are warned not to "apply" for lady correspondents at present.

# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

**American Journal of Sociology.**—Luzac. 35 cents. Sept.  
The Sociologists' Point of View. Albion W. Small.  
Scientific Value of the Social Settlements. Herman F. Hegner.  
Factory Legislation for Women in the United States. Annie Marion MacLean.  
Sociological Instruction at Paris. C. W. A. Veltitz.  
The Mortality Statistics of the Census in Relation to Occupations. William A. King.  
Social Control. Continued. Edward Alsworth Ross.

**Annals of the American Academy.**—P. S. King and Son. 1 dollar. Sept.  
The Shiftless and Floating City Population. E. T. Devine.  
The Problems of Political Science. L. S. Rowe.  
Administrative Centralization and Decentralization in England. J. T. Young.  
The Philosophical Basis of Economics. S. Sherwood.  
Current Transportation Topics. E. R. Johnson.

**Antiquary.**—Elliot Stock. 61. Oct.  
Extract of a Tour in Italy in 1792 and 1793 by Four Ladies. Miss B. Whitehouse.  
Message-Sticks and Prayer-Ticks. Illustrated. A. W. Buckland.  
The Ethics of Old Ballad Literature. M. Perok.  
Gleanings from French Churches. Continued. Sophia Beale.

**Architectural Review.**—Effingham House, Arundel Street, Strand. 61. Sept.

Ironmongers' Hall, London. Illustrated. H. D. Lowry.  
Decorative Work of Sir E. J. Poynter. Continued. Illustrated. F. Hamilton Jackson.  
Cartmel; a Lancashire Priory Church. Illustrated. J. Tarney.  
Romance in Sculpture at Burgos, Spain. Illustrated. T. R. Marquand.  
The Effect of Fire on the Architecture of Paris after the Commune. Continued. Illustrated. R. P. Spiers.

**Architecture.**—Talbot House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. Sept.  
The Styles of Architecture in France, from the Renaissance. Continued. Illustrated. Arthur Vye-Parminter and Charles Saulier.  
The Trinity Almshouses, Mile End. Illustrated. W. Henry Brown.  
Sir Christopher Wren and the City Churches. Illustrated. Arthur Stratton.  
The Tate Collection and Its Gallery. Illustrated. The Editor.

**Arena.**—Arena Publishing Co., Boston. 25 cents. Sept.  
The Concentration of Wealth: Its Cause and Results. H. E. Taubeneck.  
The Future of the American Democratic Party; a Reply. D. Overmyer.  
The Multiple Standard for Money. E. Pomeroy.  
Anticipating the Unearned Increment. I. W. Hart.  
A New Interpretation of Life. L. Gronlund.  
Individualism v. Altruism. K. T. Takahashi.  
General Weyler's Campaign. Crittenden Marriott.  
Händel; the Composer of the "Messiah." B. O. Flower.  
Open Letter to President Andrews. J. C. Ridpath.  
The Cry of the Poor. J. C. Ridpath.

**Argosy.**—R. Bentley. 1s. Oct.  
West-Country Pixies. Archibald Ballantyne.  
The Valley of the Rhone. Continued. Illustrated. Charles W. Wood.

**Art Journal.**—J. S. Virtue and Co. 1s 61. Oct.  
Portrait of Mr. Whistler; Etching after J. McN. Whistler.  
Some Early Pictures by Mr. Whistler. Illustrated.  
Summer Time at St. Ives, Cornwall. Illustrated. W. H. Bartlett.  
Camera Craft. Illustrated. H. Snowden Ward.  
Netherlandish Pictures of 17th Century at Longford Castle. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.

The Drawing-Room. Continued. Illustrated. W. Scott-Morton.  
The Royal Holloway College Collection. Continued. Illustrated. C. W. Carey.  
Three Mysterious Profiles of the 15th Century. Illustrated. Mani Cruttwell.

**Artist.**—Constable and Co. 1s. Oct.  
Victor Prové and His Work. Illustrated.  
The Pre-Raphaelite Pictures at Birmingham. Illustrated.  
Academy Architecture. Illustrated.  
The Modification of Photography to Artistic Ends. Illustrated.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—Gay and Bird. 1s. Oct.  
Tidal Waves in American Literature. James Lane Allen.  
The French Mastery of Style. Ferdinand Brunetiere.  
Peculiarities of the American Municipal Problem. E. L. Godkin.  
America's National Parks. John Muir.  
Twenty-five Years' Progress in Equatorial Africa. Henry M. Stanley.  
A Russian Experiment in Self-Government. George Kennan.  
The Latest Discoveries touching the History of the Universe. T. J. J. See.  
Gabielle d'Annunzio and Decadent Literature. Henry D. Selgwick, Jr.  
Chicago since the World's Fair. Henry B. Fuller.

The Training of Teachers; the Old Point of View and the New. Frederick Burk.  
Old Iron-Sides: A Warship's Record for a Hundred Years.  
The *Atlantic Monthly* and Forty Years of American Literature.

**Badminton Magazine.**—Longman. 1s. Oct.  
Cub-Hunting. Illustrated. C. E. A. L. Rumbold.  
The Eton and Harrow Cricket Match. R. D. Walker.  
Tiro on Tyres. Illustrated. Miss Muriel Gathorne-Hardy.  
Shooting Partridges under a Kite. J. A. Milne.  
Pike-Fishing; in the Scent of the Sawdust. Illustrated. G. Christopher Davies.  
The Present Position of the Game of Croquet. Leonard Williams.  
Shooting in Chiff October. Illustrated. A. E. Gathorne-Hardy.  
Golf and Character. Garden G. Smith.  
An Afternoon Bile in Florida. Illustrated. Fanny Hughes D'Alth.  
A Wild Goose Chase in Canada. Illustrated. J. N. Kirchoffer.  
The Griffin in India. Illustrated. Colonel T. S. St. Clair.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—Waterlow and Sons. 1s 6d. Oct.  
Silver and the Bank Reserve.  
The Indian Currency Position. Hermann Schmitt.  
The Report of the Royal Mint.  
The Bank of England. Illustrated.  
The Economic Situation in the United States.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—Blackwood. 2s. 61. October  
Friedrich Nietzsche: His Life and Works. Prof. Andrew Seth.  
Our National Collections of Manuscripts; the Harleian Library. J. M. Stone.  
The Calendar of Scottish Crime. Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
Chinese Censors.  
Favourites in French Fiction.  
French and English in the Basin of the Niger. With Map.  
Navis Sacra.  
The Native Press in India.

**Board of Trade Journal.**—Eyre and Spottiswoode. 61. September 15.  
The Production of Petroleum.  
The Cotton Fabrics of Bombay.  
New Customs Tariff of Canada. Continued.  
New Customs Tariff of Cape Colony.

**Bookman.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 61. Sept.  
Mr. W. B. Yeats; a Living Poet. Richard Ashe King.  
Robert Louis Stevenson's Two Mothers. Illustrated. Eve Blantyre Simpson.  
Mr. Hall Caine's Novel "The Christian"; Symposium.

**Canadian Magazine.**—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cents. Sept.  
Shakespeare or Bacon? R. M. Bucke.  
A Glimpse of Norway. Continued. Illustrated. W. Wilton.  
The Premiers of Manitoba. With Portraits. R. B. C. Montgomery.  
University Athletics. Illustrated. Dr. G. W. Orton.  
Rondeau Bay, Canada. Illustrated. A. P. McKishnie.  
Miss Marie Corelli. D. C. Murray.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Cassell. 6d. Oct.  
Women as Animal Painters. Illustrated. Mary E. Garton.  
Their Bravest Deeds; the Story of Four Living Generals. Illustrated.  
Costume and Character. Continued. Illustrated. H. O. Arnold-Forster.  
All about Champagne. Illustrated. Robert Machray.  
Modern Robinson Crusoes. Illustrated. Walter Fleetwood.  
Mr. Clement Shorter in His Library. Illustrated.

**Cassier's Magazine.**—33, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. Sept.  
The Evolution of the Wrecker. Illustrated. George Ethelbert Walsh.  
The Future of American Ship-Building. Illustrated. Lewis Nixon.  
By-Product of Coke-Making. Illustrated. William Gilbert Irwin.  
Electric Copper-Refining in the United States. Illustrated. Titus Ulke.  
An Ocean Danger and Its Remedy; a New System of Night-Signalling. Illustrated. Lient. James H. Scott.  
Power Station Load Lines. With Diagrams. Arthur V. Abbott.  
Primary Technical Education in India. Illustrated. John Wallace.  
Electricity Aboard Ship. Illustrated. James W. Kellogg.

**Catholic World.**—Catholic Publishing Co., Liverpool. 1s. Sept.  
Socialism and Catholicism. Rev. Francis W. Howard.  
In the Crypt of St. Peter's. Illustrated.  
John Boyle O'Reilly; a Citizen of the Democracy of Literature. Richard K. Connell.  
St. Francis in Salvation Army Uniform. Rev. A. P. Doyle.  
The Early English Church Strongly Roman. David B. Walker.  
The Story of the Mercy Hospital, Chicago. Illustrated. P. G. Smyth.  
Michelangelo Buonarroti as a Poet. Thomas B. Reilly.  
An American Indian Clergy Impossible. Rev. F. Eberschweiler.  
In Catholic Flanders. Illustrated. Rev. J. D. O'Donnell.

**Century Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Oct.  
 Heroes of Peace; the Roll of Honour of the New York Police. Illustrated.  
 Theodore Roosevelt.  
 Timothy Cole's "Sir Joshua Reynolds." Illustrated. John C. Van Dyke.  
 The Art of Charles Keene. Illustrated. Joseph Pennell.  
 Marie-Antoinette as Dauphine. Illustrated. Anna L. Bicknell.  
 What is an Aurora? Illustrated. Alexander McArdle.  
 Campaigning with Grant. Continued. Illustrated. Horace Porter.  
 Wild Animals in a New England Game-Park. Illustrated. G. T. Ferris.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. 7d. Oct.  
 The Education of John Bull, Junior. Ernest Protheroe.  
 The Forfeited Estates in Scotland.  
 The Old-Fashioned Collier.  
 Electricity from the Dust-Bins.  
 The Colonies of Germany.  
 The Yukon Goldfields.

**Chautauquan.**—Kegan Paul. 10s. 10d. per ann. Sept.  
 Life in Washington, D.C. Continued. Illustrated. W. E. Curtis.  
 The Tenement-House Reform in New York City. S. P. Cadman.  
 Mark Twain's Place in Literature. With Portrait. D. Masters.  
 The Sons of Recent Presidents of the United States. With Portraits. F. Coates.  
 The Gold-Seeker in the West. S. Davis.  
 Origin of the Republican Party. Illustrated.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—Church Missionary Society. 6d. Oct.  
 The Evangelisation of Japan. Archdeacon Warren.  
 Yoruba and Its Claims. Rev. F. Melville Jones.  
 The Sinlessness of Mohammed. J. Mouru.  
 Proposed Peshawar Medical Mission. With Map. Drs. A. Laukester and A. H. Browne.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. Oct.  
 Christ is All; Chapters on the Epistle to the Colossians. Continued. Dr. H. C. G. Moule.  
 "Palingenesia." Continued. Rev. Herbert H. Gowen.

**Contemporary Review.**—Isbister. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
 Richard Holt Hutton. Julia Wedgwood.  
 The Prospects of Rhodesia. F. Catesby Holland.  
 "The Christian." Dean Farrar.  
 Bimetallism and the Bank. Corn Hill.  
 The Crisis in the East. Canon MacColl.  
 An Australian in Europe Thirty Years Ago. Sir Charles Gavan Duffy.  
 The Celtic Mind. Dr. Sophie Bryant.  
 Beauty and Ugliness. Vernon Lee and C. Austruther-Thomson.  
 The Rookery Established. Phil Robinson.  
 The Zionist Congress. Theodor Herzl.  
 Wanted—A Leader. A New Radical.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—Smith, Elder and Co. 1s. Oct.  
 Agincourt: an Anniversary Study. Hon. J. W. Fortescue.  
 The Sepoy Revolt at Delhi, May 1857: a Personal Narrative. Continued. Colonel E. Vibart.  
 The Romance of Race. Grant Allen.  
 The Mechanism of the Stock Exchange. Pelota. Charles Edwards.  
 Some Spies. Andrew Lang.  
 Gervase Markham; a Gentle Adviser. E. V. Lucas.  
 Pages from a Private Diary. Continued.

**Cosmopolitan.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 6d. Sept.  
 The *Cosmopolitan*; Making a Magazine. Illustrated.  
 Catherine de Medici as a Sentimentalist. Illustrated. Eleanor Lewis.  
 The Real India. Julian Hawthorne.  
 The Yukon Gold-Fields. Illustrated. Robert Oglesby.  
 Music-Halls and Popular Songs. Illustrated. Reginald de Koven.  
 On the Art of Dress. Illustrated. Ouida.  
 Modern College Education. Elsie Benjamin Andrews.

**Dial.**—315, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. 10 cents. Sept. 1.  
 Hero-Worship.  
 Prof. Eric Schmitt; a Modern Type of University Instructor at Berlin. James Taft Hatfield.

Sept. 16.  
 What is "American Style"? Edmund Kemper Broadus.

**Economic Journal.**—(Quarterly.) Macmillan. 5s. Sept.  
 The Theory of Railway Rates. W. M. Acworth.  
 The Elberfeld and English Poor Law Systems; a Comparison. W. Chauce.  
 Wholesale and Retail Prices. Robert Newman.  
 The Insurance of Industrial Risks. Montague Barlow.  
 The New German Exchange Act. Prof. W. Lexis.  
 The New Canadian Tariff. A. W. Flax.  
 Some Economic Aspects of the Cuban Insurrection. C. Alexander Harris.

**Educational Review.**—(London.) 157, Strand. 6d. Sept.  
 The Women's Section at the Victorian Era Exhibition. A. J. Ward.  
 The Schoolmaster in His Post. F. Watson.  
 The Inspiration of Modern Education. W. K. Hill.

**Educational Review.**—(American.) J. M. Dent and Co. 1s. 8d. Sept.  
 Boston School Administration. S. A. Wetmore.  
 Lines of Growth in Maturing. R. G. Boone.  
 Child-Study and Psychology. G. M. Stratton.  
 Physics as a Requirement for Admission to College. E. H. Hall.  
 Tests for Defective Vision in School Children. F. Allport.  
 On Medical Teaching. M. A. Crockett.

**Educational Times.**—89, Farringdon Street. 6d. Oct.  
 Evolution of the High-School Mistress. Mildred Spencer.  
 The Buolness of the Teacher. J. J. Findlay.  
 Hackney Girls' Schools in the Time of the Commonwealth. Foster Watson.

**Engineering Magazine.**—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. 1s. Sept.  
 The Evils of Frauds-Unlounism, and Pie-e-Work as a Remedy. J. Stephen Jeans.  
 The Strength and Failure of Masonry Arches. Illustrated. H. H. Suplee.  
 Soft-Ore Mining by the Methods of the Minnesota Iron Company. With Map and Illustrations. H. V. Winchell.  
 Isolated Electric-Plants v. Central Stations. Continued. Percival Robert Moses.  
 Fifty Years of Advance in Naval Engineering. Illustrated. Ridgely Hunt.  
 Mine Accounts. J. Parke Channing.  
 Economical Power-Production in Small Units. E. T. Adams.  
 The Gold-Fields of Klondike and the Yukon Valley. With Maps and Illustrations. Harold B. Goodrich.  
 The Present Status of the Horseless-Carriage Industry. Illustrated. W. Worby Beaumont.  
 The Extending Use of Gas in Industrial Operations. F. H. Shelton.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—198, Strand. 6d. Oct.  
 Studies and Sketches of the First Napoleon. Illustrated. X. Y. Z.  
 Joe Miller, the Jester. Illustrated. Robert Bell.  
 By Helge, Stream, and Spinney; a Chat with a Squire's Gamekeeper. Illustrated. Young Stewart.  
 A Visit to Sing-Sing Prison. Illustrated. Julius M. Price.  
 How Wolfe changed the History of the World; the Crisis in Canadian History. Illustrated. Arthur Reel Ropes.  
 The Home of the Piano-Organ. Illustrated. James D. Symon.  
 The Hidden Treasure of Windsor Castle. Illustrated.  
 The Meanness of Willoughby. A. B.  
 The First Long Voyage in a Balloon. Illustrated.

**Englishwoman.**—Simpkin Marshall. 6d. Sept.  
 Livia, Agrippina the Elder, Julia, and Antonia the Younger; Four Imperial Ladies. Illustrated. Contessa Gautier.  
 Technical Training in Domestic Arts. Maut Venables Vernon.  
 French Bonnes v. English Maids. Ex-Chaplain in France. O. T.

A Bicycle Ride to the Lücke or Cherry-Land, Germany. Illustrated. A. MacNeill Barbour.  
 Hospital Life in South Africa. Isabel Brook Alder.

**Etude.**—T. Presser, Philadelphia. 15 cents. Sept.  
 Music and Languages. E. M. T. Dawson.  
 Physical Exercise and Piano-Playing. F. Mariner.  
 Piano Students and Piano Recitals. E. B. Perry.  
 Music for Piano:—"Mazurka Caprice," by A. L. Brown: "Pavane," by O. Harkh, etc.

**Expositor.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 1s. Oct.  
 The Modern Over-estimate of Paul's Relation to Christianity. Rev. Alexander Mair.  
 "The Sayings of Jesus." Rev. John A. Cross.  
 St. Mark in Early Tradition. Rev. Prof. H. B. Swete.  
 Are there Two Epistles to II. Corinthians? Continued. Rev. J. H. Kennelly.  
 The Interpretation of the Second Psalm. W. E. Barnes.  
 The Drama of Creation. James Sim.

**Expository Times.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6d. Oct.  
 Apollon; a Study in Pre-Pauline Christianity. Rev. Arthur Wright.  
 Two Interesting Biblical Quotations in the "Apostolic Constitutions." Professor Eberhard Nestle.  
 Archeological Commentary on Genesis. Professor A. H. Sayce.

**Fireside Magazine.**—7, Paternoster Square. 6d. Oct.  
 Chained Books in Churches. Illustrated. William Andrews.  
 House of Commons Anecdotes. Illustrated. G. H. Pike.  
 Heraldic Humour. G. L. Apperson.

**Fortnightly Review.**—Chapman and Hall. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
 Khatoun in Sight. Major Arthur Griffiths.  
 At Arcachon. W. M. Fullerton.  
 The Lord-Lieutenancy and a Royal Residence in Ireland. J. G. Swift.  
 Ma-Nell.

Imagination in Modern Art. Vernon Lee.  
 An Object Lesson in Politics. W. S. Lilly.  
 Madame Geoffrin and Her Daughter. Janet E. Hogarth.  
 The Hates of Napoleon. Charles Whibley.  
 Love-Letters of Guy de Maupassant.  
 "Essays and Addresses of the Fourth Earl of Carnarvon"; a Statesman's Autobiography. T. H. S. Escott.  
 Scandinavia and Her King. Constance Sutcliffe.  
 The Speed of Warships; a Reply. Sir W. H. White.  
 An Apology for Unprincipled Tourism. A. A. Baumann.  
 The Triumph of the Cossack. Diplomatus.

**Forum.**—24, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. 6d. Sept.  
 A Plea for the Navy. H. A. Herbert.  
 Alaska and the New Gold-Field. Prof. Wm. Healey Dall.  
 Strikes and the Coal-Miners. S. Gompers.  
 Hawaii and the Changing Front of the World. J. B. Procter.  
 What Women have done for the Public Health. E. P. Thomson.  
 American Annexation and Armament. Murat Halstead.  
 The Supremacy of Russia. Prof. T. Davidson.  
 The Historical Novel. Prof. Brander Matthews.  
 The Interstate Commerce Commission and Rate-making. Dr. J. Nimmo, Jr.  
 Unconstitutionality of Recent Anti-Trust Legislation. D. Willcox.  
 Is the Cuban Capable of Self-Government? T. G. Alvord, Jr.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—42, Bond Street, New York. 25 cents. Oct.

The Hawaiian Islands. Illustrated. George C. Johnson.  
Landmarks and Memories of the Hakkusack Valley. Illustrated. John P. Kitter.  
The Last Duel in the Place Royale.  
Breton Folk. Illustrated. George Willis Bardwell.  
Salmon-Fishing on the Columbia. Illustrated. Joseph William Collins.  
The Island of Marken. Illustrated. Emile Verhaeren.  
The Leland Stanford Junior University. Illustrated. O. L. Elliott.  
Some Paintings by Modern Masters. Illustrated. F. G. Stephens.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—Elliot Stock. 1s. Oct.

The Investiture of H.R.H. the Duke of York and Field-Marshal Lord Roberts as Knights of St. Patrick. Illustrated.  
The Beresford Ghost. William Beresford.  
Genealogy; a Science. Rev. A. W. Cornelius Hallen.  
Lane of Bentley (Now of King's Bromley), Co. Stafford. Continued. Illustrated. Henry Murray Lane.  
The Eccles Family and Their Relics of Jane, Lady Fisher (née Jane Lane). Shakespeare's Family. Concluded. Mrs. C. M. Stopes.  
The Arms used by Teignmouth. J. Gale Pedrick.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—Chatto and Windus. 1s. Oct.

The Queen in the Highlands. James Milne.  
Owen Suffolk; the Prison Poet of Australia. J. F. Hogan.  
Shakespeare's Copy of Montaigne. Arthur Nicholson.  
Reconquering the Sudan. Frederick A. Edwards.  
Prince Bismarck as a Student of History. W. Miller.  
The Distances of the Stars. J. Ellard Gore.  
A Visit to the Western Sahara. Harold Bindloss.

**Geographical Journal.**—, Savile Row. 2s. Sept.

An Expedition to the Source of the Niger. With Illustrations and Map. Col. J. K. Trotter.  
Sub-Oceanic Changes. Illustrated. Continued. John Milne.  
The Physiological Features of the Nyassa and Tanganyika Districts of Central Africa. With Map. J. E. S. Moore.  
The Roman Roads of Morocco. With Map. Walter B. Harris.  
Recent Researches on Climate. H. N. Dickson.  
Some Geographical Problems. J. Scott Keltie.

**Geological Magazine.**—Dulan and Co. 1s. 6d. Sept.

Harry Page Woodward; a Western Australian Geologist. With Portrait.  
The Erosive Power of Rivers and Glaciers. R. M. Deely.  
Surface Contour of Scandinavia and Finland. Concluded. Sir Henry H. Howorth.  
Notes on Some of the Lakes of Carnarvonshire. Hon. W. A. Brend.  
On a Jurassic Lamellibranch from Sarawak, Borneo. Illustrated. R. Bollen Newton.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. Oct.  
Toledo; the Sheffield of Spain. Illustrated. Rev. Frederick Hastings.  
Queen Charlotte; a Young Queen-Consort. Sarah Tytler.  
Keats; the True Grecian. Sarson C. J. Ingham.

**Good Words.**—Isbister. 6d. Oct.

The Institutional Church. A. Holder Byles.  
The Top of the Great Pyramid of Gizeh. Illustrated. Hugh Macmillan.  
Wells Cathedral Church. Illustrated. Canon Church.  
"Bleeding Bread." G. Clarke Nuttall.  
Elder-Duck Farms in Iceland. Illustrated. Elizabeth Taylor.  
A Month in Elba. Illustrated. Isabella M. Anderson.  
The Early Christian House in Rome. Illustrated. Concluded. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.  
Some Caricature Portraits of Thackeray by Pen and Pencil. Illustrated. George Somes Layard.

**Great Thoughts.**—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. 6d. Oct.

Alfred, Lord Tennyson. With Portrait. Rev. T. A. Seed.  
The Day of Gothic Architecture. Illustrated. Langdale Hirst.  
A Talk with Thomas Cook and Son. Raymond Blathwayt.  
Herbert Spencer. With Portrait. Rev. T. A. Seed.

**Harper's Magazine.**—45, Albemarle Street. 1s. Oct.

The Strategic Features of the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea. With Map. Capt. A. T. Mahan.  
The Golfer's Conquest of America. Illustrated. Caspar Whitney.  
Kilauea; the Home of Pele. Illustrated. Prof. William Libbey.  
The Century's Progress in Chemistry. Illustrated. Henry Smith Williams.  
The Future of Railroad Investments. W. A. Crane.

**Harvard Graduates' Magazine.**—(Quarterly.) Harvard University. 75 cents. Sept.

Proposed Reduction of the College Course. J. W. Brannan.  
Göttingen and Harvard Eighty Years Ago. T. W. Higginson.  
Commemoration of R. G. Shaw. H. L. Higginson and Others.  
Harvard Graduates in the Public Service.  
George Martin Lane. With Portrait. M. H. Morgan.

**Homiletic Review.**—Funk and Wagnalls. 1s. Sept.

The Limitations of Archeology as a Substitute for Old Testament History. Prof. A. H. Sayce.  
Napoleonism in America. Dr. F. F. Ellinwood.  
The Apostle Paul as Preacher. Continued. Prof. W. C. Wilkinson.

**House.**—"Queen" Office. 6d. Oct.

"Arts and Crafts" at Lancaster. Illustrated.  
Lord Nelson's Furniture. Illustrated.  
How to Judge Old Furniture. Continued. Illustrated.  
Beauty in Books. Illustrated.

**Humanitarian.**—Hutkinson. 6d. Oct.

Hall Caine on Social Questions; Interview.  
The Creed of Restricted Faculties. Hon. Anberon Herbert.  
Sonia Kovalensky. Countess Anna Kapriste.  
Chimney-Sweeps. W. H. Wilkins.  
The Women of Scandinavia. Anna Hvoslef.  
Women's Degrees. E. A. King.

**India.**—84, Palace Chambers. 6d. Sept.

The "Forward" Policy in Practice. Professor A. F. Murison, and J. Dacosta.  
The Debate on the Indian Budget. H. Morgan-Browne and W. M. J. Williams.  
Oct.  
The "Forward" Folly. Prof. A. F. Murison.

**Indian Magazine and Review.**—Constable. 6d. Oct.

The Oriental Congress at Paris.  
Travancore. Concluded. R. H.

**Intelligence.**—Gay and Bird. 10 cents. Sept.

The Dogma of the Atonement. Henry Frank.  
The Secret of Wagner's Genius. Concluded. Albert Ross Parsons.  
Inductive Astrology. John Hazelrigg.  
Philosophy of the Divine Man. Continued. Hudor Genone.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, Nassau Street, Dublin. 1s. Sept.

The Spirit of the Priesthood. Rev. W. H. Keut.  
Modern Scientific Materialism. Rev. E. Gaynor.  
Paris University and the Schoolmen. Rev. P. T. Burke.  
The Latin Language in Convents. H. Dacus.  
Was St. Augustine Uncritical? Rev. P. Burton.  
Catechetical Instruction in the Church. Very Rev. J. O'Connell.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. Gill, O'Connell Street, Dublin. 6d. Oct.

Dante. F. C. Kolbe.  
James Murphy; the Founder of St. Joseph's Asylum, Dublin.

**Journal of the Board of Agriculture.**—(Quarterly.) Loughton and Co. 1s. Sept.

Storage of Farmyard Manure.  
Imports of the Cereal Year.  
Canadian Agriculture.  
Condition of Agriculture in India.  
Co-operation amongst French Farmers.  
The Starling.  
Agricultural Development of Last Twenty Years.  
Agricultural Returns of Great Britain, 1897.  
Injurious Insects and Fungi. Continued. Illustrated.

**Journal of Education.**—86, Fleet Street. 6d. Oct.

How shall We learn French? P. S. Jeffrey.  
The Teaching of Greek in England. H. W. A.  
Albert Bitzins. W. G. Field.  
Made in Denmark. H. Macan.  
A Suggested Examination.  
Hygiene in German High Schools.

**Journal of Finance.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 2s. 6d. Sept.

The Bank of France. A. Henri d'Escailles.  
The Growth of Colonial Indebtedness. Herbert H. Bassett.  
Argentine Railways as Investments. John Samson.  
Stock Exchanges and the Public in Germany. Sigmund Schott.  
The New Zealand Gold-Fields. H. N. Robson.  
The Net Yield of Redeemable Stocks. S. L. van Oss.  
Some General Features of Life Assurance. "Actuaries."

**Journal of Political Economy.**—(Quarterly.) University of Chicago Press. 75 cents. Sept.

The Issues of the Second Bank of the United States. Ralph C. H. Catterall.  
The International Typographical Union. W. L. Mackenzie King.  
The New Theories of Economics. Vilfredo Pareto.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—The Institution. Whitehall. 2s. August.

Colonel Sir Augustus S. Fraser. Portrait.  
The Relative Advantages and Disadvantages of Voluntary and Compulsory Service. Major C. E. D. Telfer-Smollett.  
Army-Signalling and Its Use in War. Lieut.-Col. C. Kennedy.  
A Royal Marine Reserve. Major A. F. Gatliff.  
September.  
Voluntary and Compulsory Service. Capt. W. P. Blood.  
Rapid Cable-Laying for War Purposes. Lieut. William C. Crutchley and C. Scott-Snell.

The Defects of Our Military Financial System. Lieut.-Col. Seton Charchill.  
Fire Discipline. Capt. S. L. Murray.

**Knowledge.**—328, High Holborn. 6d. Oct.

Bird-Songs in Autumn. Charles A. Mitchell.  
Greek Vase-Painting in Italy. Illustrated. H. B. Walters.  
The Prime Movers of Nerve and Muscle.  
Calcium in the Sun. Illustrated. Miss Agnes M. Clerke.  
Some New Views as to the Planet Venus. Illustrated. Camille Flammarion.  
Coming Cold. Illustrated. Alex. B. MacDowall.  
On the Vegetation and Some of the Vegetable Productions of Australasia. Continued. W. Botting Hensley.  
The Pedigree of a Dog. R. Lydekker.



**Ladies' Home Journal.**—Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 6d. Oct.  
The New Tenants of the White House. Illustrated. Frances Benjamin Johnston.  
Inside of a Hundred Homes. Illustrated. Edward Hurst Brown.  
When Moody and Sankey stirred the Nation. Illustrated. Nathaniel P. Babcock.

**Lady's Realm.**—Hutchinson and Co. 6d. Oct.  
Ellen Terry at Home. Illustrated. Grace Cooke.  
Taormina; 1897. Illustrated. Duchess of Sutherland.  
Mothers of Celebrated Men. Illustrated. Beatrice Knollys.  
The Queen of Roumania. Illustrated.  
The Modern Marriage-Market. Susan, Countess of Malmesbury.  
The Real Flora Macdonald. Illustrated. Margaret Macallister Williamson.  
Lady Mountaineers. Illustrated. Francis Gribble.

**Land Magazine.**—12, King Street, Westminster. 1s. Sept.  
Poultry-Keeping by Farmers. S. G. W.  
Agricultural Clubs. Earl Beauchamp.  
The Light and Shade of Danish Dairying. William E. Bear.  
Cultivation of Heavy Land. Harold E. Moore.  
The Prospects of British Farming. John Henry Tiffen.  
Canada; "Our Lady of the Snows." McLeod Stewart.

**Leisure Hour.**—86, Paternoster Row. 6d. Oct.  
Birmingham. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.  
The Gaucho of the Pampas. Illustrated. Ann Scott.  
Canadian Parliaments. Illustrated. Edward Porritt.  
Food for Various Ages and Occupations. Dr. Alfred S. Hofferl.

**Liberal Magazine.**—42, Parliament Street, Westminster. 6d. Sept.  
Acts of the Session.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 1s. Oct.  
Political Tricks and Tribulations. Allan Hendricks.  
The Under Side of New Orleans. Frances Albert Doughty.  
Bad Story-Telling. Frederick M. Bird.  
The Rise and Fall of Athletic Pastimes.  
Some Literary Shrines of Manhattan. Theodore F. Wolfe.

**London Quarterly Review.**—Charles, H. Kelly. 4s. Oct.  
Nelson.  
Peter the Great.  
The Mystery of the Incarnation.  
The Treatment of Dissent in English Fiction.  
The Church of the New Testament.  
Mrs. Oliphant; an Appreciation.  
The Flûte-de-Siècle Woman.  
The London Quarterly Review.  
The Meaning and Supremacy of the Bible.  
The Growth of London during the Queen's Reign.

**Longman's Magazine.**—Longman. 6d. Oct.  
The "Jubilee Cricket Book." Andrew Lang.  
A Devon Crabber. Mrs. W. Ord Marshall.  
Fashions in Flowers. Hon. Alicia Amherst.

**Ludgate.**—43, Fleet Street. 6d. Oct.  
The Story of a Storm. Illustrated. Robert Machray.  
Fleet Weddings. Illustrated. A. W. Jarvis.  
Trinity Wharf; What We do with Our Buys. Illustrated. Alexis Krauss.  
Dead Dogs and a Groto, Oaklands Park. Illustrated. Harold Anthony.  
Belt and Umbrella Making; the Cry of the Children. Illustrated. Frank Bird.  
The Rocking-Stones of Cornwall. Illustrated. A. S. Hurd.  
The Aldershot Gymnasium; Military Music. Illustrated. H. C. Shelley.

**Lute.**—Patey and Willis. 2d. Sept.  
Mlle. Elsa Roegger. With Portrait.  
Quartet for Male Voices:—"The Old Arm-Chair," by Henry Russell.

**McClure's Magazine.**—McClure, New York. 10 cents. Oct.  
An Elephant Round-Up in Siam. Illustrated. T. Cockcroft.  
How We found the "Logia." Illustrated. Bernard P. Grenfell.  
The Making of a Regiment. Illustrated. Ira Seymour.  
Unknown Masks of Great Americans. Illustrated. C. H. Hart.  
Charles A. Dana in the Civil War. Illustrated. Ida M. Tarbell.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. Oct.  
How the Electric Telegraph Saved India. P. V. Luke.  
A First Night at Athens.  
Edmond de Goncourt. A. F. Davidson.  
The Twelfth of July in Ireland. A. D. Godley.  
What is a University? E. A. Sonnenschein.  
The Childhood of Horace. Prof. Ramsay.

**Magazine of Art.**—Cassell. 1s. 4d. Oct.  
"Ely Cathedral"; Etching by F. Walker.  
The Studies of Sir Edward J. Poynter. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.  
Historic Bronzes and Marble Busts at Windsor Castle. Illustrated. Frederick S. Robinson.  
Elizabethan Revivals. Illustrated. Arthur Dillon.  
C. E. Johnson, Landscape-Painter. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.  
Sculpture in the Paris Salons. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.  
Antique Embroideries. Illustrated.  
The National Art Competition. Illustrated. Aymer Vallance.  
Henri Regnault. Major Arthur Griffiths.

**Medical Magazine.**—62, King William Street, Strand. 1s. Sept.  
The Channel Islands for Health or Pleasure. H. Nelson Hardy.  
The Philosophy of Intoxication. Norman Kerr.  
Degrees in Medicine in the Various Universities.  
London Medical Schools.  
Provincial Medical Schools.  
Scottish Medical Schools.  
Irish Medical Schools.

**Melody.**—C. A. Pearson. 6d. Sept.  
Songs:—"Two Little Doves," by Milton, Wellings; "To the Unknown Goddess," by Gerard Gobb; "A Message to Phillis," by Florence Gilbert; "Pastorale," by C. Mawson-Marks; "Summer Roses," by C. Mayne.  
Violinello Piece:—"Andante Cantabile," by Noel Johnson.  
Piano Solos:—"Skizze," by Kate C. Smith; "Valse de Salon," by H. R. Grimston.

**Missionary Review.**—Funk and Wagnalls. 25 cents. Sept.  
Great Spiritual Movements of the Century; Woman's Work. Arthur T. Pierson.  
The Religions of Japan. Wm. Elliot Griffiths.  
Something about the Ainu of Japan. Rev. John Batchelor.  
Pandita Ramabai and Her Work. Grace E. Wilder.  
Military Rule in Madagascar.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—Augener. 2d. Sept.  
Is Music-Drama a Failure? E. A. Banghan.  
Alexander Wheeler Thayer. J. S. S.  
Musical Extravaganzas. F. Peterson.  
The Municipal Band.  
Carl Amadeus Mangold and His Opera "Tannhäuser." J. S. S.  
Waltz for Piano:—"Echoes from Vienna," by Arnold Krug.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. Innes. 1s. Oct.  
The Paston Letters. Continued.  
Plutarch's Heroes. Continued. F. J. Snell.  
Good Works of the Eighteenth Century; Cameo from English History. Miss C. M. Yonge.

**Music.**—1402, Auditorium Tower, Chicago. 25 cents. Sept.  
Music in Finland. Illustrated. Anna Cox Stephens.  
The Genius of Franz Schubert. W. S. B. Mathews.  
Symphony and Symphonic Poem. M. Aronson.

**Musical Herald.**—9, Warwick Lane. 2d. Oct.  
Mr. Tobias Mathay. With Portrait.  
The Peter Benoit Fête at Antwerp.  
Norwegian National Song, by E. Nordraak, in Both Notations.

**Musical Opinion.**—150, Holborn. 2d. Oct.  
Brahmsiana. Continued. J. B. K.  
Musicians and Their Epitaphs. "Constantine."  
Boyce's Anthem, "O Where shall Wisdom be found?" O. A. Mansfield.

**Musical Times.**—Novello. 4d. Sept.  
Dr. Edw. J. Hopkins. Illustrated.  
Analytical Programmes. J. S. S.  
Orchestral Music in the Queen's Reign. Jos. Bennett.  
Illustrious Amateurs.  
Four-Part Song:—"Sleep, Baby!" by J. C. Marks.  
Oct.

Sir George Grove. With Portrait.  
Orchestral Music of the Victorian Era. Continued. Joseph Bennett.  
Fashionable Instruments.  
Anthem:—"O Come, Redeemer of Mankind," by J. E. West.  
Four-Part Song:—"My Love dwelt in a Northern Land," by Edward Elgar.

**Musical Visitor.**—John Church, New York. 15 cents. Sept.  
A Course of Musical Study for a Great National School. Rev. P. Robertson.  
Music for Piano:—"Danse Bohémienne," by T. Lack; "Mazurka," by J. B. Duvernoy, etc.

**National Review.**—Edward Arnold. 2s. 6d. Oct.  
The Indian Frontier Risings. Lieut.-General Sir Robert Low.  
The Canadian Enigma. Arthur Shadwell.  
Native Rhodesia. J. Y. F. Blake.  
Run-Getting. G. L. Jessop.  
Great Britain's Opportunity:  
I. An Appeal to the Government. Sir Edward Sassoon.  
II. Our Contributions. Charles Hoare.  
III. Cotton and Silver. Albert Simpson.  
IV. The Operatives' View. James Mawdsley.  
V. Can France and the United States Maintain the Ratio of 15 to 1?  
H. R. Beeton.  
George Gissing's Novels. Frederick Dolman.  
The Religious Issue in London. Evelyn Cecil.  
Future Naval Warfare. Captain H. J. May.

**Natural Science.**—J. M. Dent and Co. 1s. Oct.  
The Fundamental Principles of Heredity. Marcus Haring.  
The Place of Isolation in Organic Evolution. F. W. Hutton.  
The Relation of Acquired Modifications to Heredity. J. Lionel Taylor.  
A Carcinological Campaign. Rev. T. R. R. Stebbing.  
South America as the Source of the Tertiary Mammalia. Florentino Ameghino.

**Nautical Magazine.**—Spottiswoode and Co. 1s. Sept.

Commander Warren Frederick Caborne. With Portrait.  
 Waterways to Klondyke. H. B. Smith.  
 Science and Art Navigation Papers, 1897. William Allingham.  
 The Southern Yachting Season. H. C. Damant.  
 The Repatriation of Seamen. Benedict W. Ginsburg.  
 Marine Photography. J. H. Richardson.  
 The Commercial Education of Shipmasters.  
 An Analysis of a Cyclone. George Herbert Little.  
 Tug and Tow; Their Mutual Obligations. J. H. Jackson.

**New Century Review.**—26, Paternoster Square. 61. Oct.

China; the Silk Man of the Far East. Demetrius C. Bounger.  
 The Invasion of the Allen. Maltman Barry.  
 How to Remedy the Wrong of the Army Doctors. T. H. S. Escott.  
 Political Enfranchisement for Women. Mrs. Mona Caird.  
 The Federation of Our Australian Colonies. W. Blake Ogilvie.  
 The Special Army Health Question. Surgeon-Colonel Francis H. Welch.  
 The Spectator; the Lone Splinter of Wellington Street. Dyke Rhoad.  
 The Enemies of South Africa. James Stanley Little.  
 Some New Lights on "Boozy." Percy Fitzgerald.

**New England Magazine.**—3, Park Square, Boston. 25 cents. Sept.

Brother Jonathan and His Home. Illustrated. W. E. Griffin.  
 Robert Pike; a Forgotten Champion of Freedom. With Portrait. N. N. Whittington.  
 Cuttyhunk. Illustrated. Arthur Cleveland Hall.  
 Next of Kin to Fisher. Illustrated. Dr. A. Ames.  
 Greek-Letter Societies in American Colleges. Illustrated. E. H. L. Randolph.  
 Travel in Early New England. A. L. Hill.  
 Old Dover, New Hampshire. Illustrated. C. H. Garland.  
 Popular Education in Rural New England. W. C. Lawton.

**New Review.**—Wm. Heinemann. 1s. Oct.

Imperialism. Continued. C. de Thierry.  
 The Crisis in the Civil Service. Vindict.  
 The Bomber in Literature. John Dalglish.  
 Unpublished Napoleon. James Fitzmaurice-Kelly.  
 The Art of Cricket. Cantab.  
 More Farward Criticism. Ernest E. Williams.  
 International Morality. T. G. Law.

**New World.**—(Quarterly.) Gay and Bird. 3s. Sept.

Benjamin Jowett. J. W. Chalmers.  
 The Ethical Significance of the Idea of Immortality. F. C. S. Schiller.  
 The Terminology of the New Theology. W. Kirkus.  
 Harnack's Chronology of the New Testament. F. A. Christie.  
 The Movement of Religious Thought in Scotland, 1843-1896. R. M. Weyley.  
 Henry Drummond and His Books. H. M. Stimmus.  
 Demon Possession and Allied Themes. W. R. Newbold.  
 The Atheism in Religions. J. H. Crocker.  
 Some Aspects of Islam. Albert Reville.

**Nineteenth Century.**—Sampson Low. 2s. 6d. Oct.

The Breakdown of the "Forward" India. Frontier Policy. Sir Lepel Griffin.  
 A Moslem's View of the Pan-Islamic Revival. Moulvie Rafiuddin Ahmad.  
 The Coming Revolt of the Clergy. Rev. Henrice H. Jebb.  
 Machiavellism; the Law of the Beasts. Frederic Greenwood.  
 John Day. Algernon Charles Swinburne.  
 Fifty Years of the English County Courts. With Diagrams. Judge Snagge.  
 Consumption in Cattle Conveyable to Man. James Loug.  
 Wanted: A Rowton House for Clerks. Robert White.  
 Specimens of Italian Folk-Song. Translated by Mrs. Wolffsohn.  
 The Protection of Wild Birds. Harold Russell.  
 Philo-Zionists and Anti-Semites. Herbert Beutwich.  
 Our Custom House Regulations. Sir Algernon West.  
 The Promised Irish Local Government Bill. John E. Reimont.  
 Art and the Daily Paper. Joseph Pennell.  
 British Suzerainty in the Transvaal. Edward Dacey.

**North American Review.**—Wm. Heinemann. 50 cents. Sept.

Are Our School Histories Anglophobic? Prof. G. Smith.  
 The Right of Contract. F. B. Thurber.  
 Egyptian Prisons. Major A. Griffiths.  
 Chinese Slavery in America. C. F. Holder.  
 Woman; "The Lesser Man." G. G. Buckler.  
 Progress of the Pacific States. M. G. Mulhall.  
 Central Africa since Livingston's Death. Prof. W. G. Blair.  
 The Influence of Climate in International Athletics. H. Sears.  
 Problem of Next Century's City. Rev. J. Strong.  
 Farmers' Institutes and Their Work. F. Taylor.  
 The Liberation of the Spanish-American Colonies. Senator H. D. Money.  
 American Diplomacy in regard to Central American Canals. J. G. Whiteley.

**Organist and Choirmaster.**—3, Berners Street. 31. Sept.

Adaptations in Counterpoint.  
 Hymn Tunes, by Dr. E. J. Hopkins.  
 Anthem:—"While Shepherds Watched," by J. W. Toole.

**Our Day.**—153, La Salle Street, Chicago. 30 cents. Sept.

Hon. John Wainmaker. Illustrated. T. Brown.  
 The Recovery of the Law. A. S. Draper.  
 The Goldfields of Alaska. With Illustrations and Map. C. D. Walcott and J. Latuc.  
 Asbury Park, New Jersey. Illustrated.

**Outing.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 25 cents. Sept.

From the Coast to the Golden Klondike. Illustrated. E. Spurr.  
 Duck-shooting on the Hudson River. Illustrated. J. D. Kuap.  
 Deer-Hunting on Saubedrin. Illustrated. N. Eames.  
 The Larchmont Regatta Week. Illustrated. A. J. Kennedy.  
 Specialization in Athletics. Illustrated. M. W. Fort.

**Overland Monthly.**—San Francisco. 25 cents. Sept.

Alaska by Land and Sea. Illustrated. Lincoln Cochran.  
 The Banker of Nations. Illustrated. Alexander M. Reynolds.  
 Viviparous Fishes. Illustrated. Carl H. Eigenmann.  
 Japanese Rivalry. Illustrated. M. L. Wakeman Curtis.  
 Early Days in San Francisco. Maria Knight.  
 Mining on the Klondike. George Chapman.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, Charing Cross Road. 1s. Oct.

Wilton House. Illustrated. Countess of Pembroke.  
 Lee of Virginia. Continued. Illustrated. Henry Tyrrell.  
 Partridge-shooting. Illustrated. Lord Ernest Hamilton.  
 Card-Playing. Illustrated. Louisa Parr.  
 Northamptonshire Village Jottings. Illustrated. Alice Dryden.

**Parents' Review.**—28, Victoria Street. 61. Sept.

The Place of Experience in Christian Evidence. E. M. Caillard.  
 At School on Hampstead Heath. Continued. Mrs. Grindrod.  
 The Choice of Literature for the Young. Ronald McNeill.  
 On the Margin in April Time. Mary L. Armit.  
 Parent and Teacher; Home and School. Lillie J. Chudleigh.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. Pearson. 6d. Oct.

Bonfires. Illustrated. P. W. Everett.  
 Wonders of the Waxwork World. Illustrated. Merritt Howard.  
 The German Postcard Craze. Illustrated. J. Malcolm Fraser.  
 Turf Monuments. Illustrated. J. R. Creel.  
 To All Named Smith—Greeting. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.  
 Wonderful Balancing Feats. Illustrated. Marcus Hindal.

**Philosophical Review.**—Edward Arnold. 3s. 6d. Sept.

Fundamental Conceptions of Consciousness. Prof. Johannes Rehmke.  
 The Nature of Emotion. Continued. Dr. David Irous.  
 The Presupposition Question in Hegel's Logic. Prof. E. B. McGilvary.

**Physical Review.**—Macmillan. 50 cents. August.

On the Conversion of Electric Energy in Dielectrics. Continued. R. Threlfall.  
 Specific Resistance of Oil Films. F. L. O. Walsworth.  
 Heat Waves of Great Wave-Length. H. Rubens and E. F. Nichols.

**Positivist Review.**—William Reeves. 3d. Sept.

The New Machiavellism. E. S. Beesly.  
 Ethical Education. Frederic Harrison.  
 Buckle. S. H. Swinny.

**Oct.**

The Lambeth Conference. J. H. Bridges.  
 Roger Bacon's "Opus Majus." Frederic Harrison.  
 The Indian Frontier War. Edward Spencer Beesly.

**Psychological Review.**—Macmillan. 3s. Sept.

Involuntary Motor Reaction to Pleasant and Unpleasant Stimuli. G. V. Dearborn and F. N. Spindler.  
 Vision without Inversion of the Retinal Image. Continued. G. M. Stratton.  
 The Psychology of Social Organisation. J. M. Baldwin.

**Public Health.**—Ave Maria Lane, Paternoster Row. 1s. Sept.

Diphtheria in Holywell, Flintshire.

**Quiver.**—Cassell. 61. Oct.

The Band of Hope Jubilee. Illustrated. Arthur Birnage.  
 Fresh Light on Prophecy; the Future of the Jews. Illustrated. Rev. W. Preston.  
 Sunday with the King of Norway and Sweden. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.  
 Mrs. Alexander; Some Notes of a Sweet Stager. Illustrated. Ella MacMahon.

**Review of Reviews.**—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. 25 cents. Sept.

Lewis Muhlenburg Haupt. With Portrait. H. W. Lauer.  
 Rear-Admiral John G. Walker. With Portrait. J. Barnes.  
 Capt. O. M. Carter. With Portrait.  
 Canovas; Spain's Foremost Statesman. With Portrait. J. L. M. Curry.  
 President Andrews and the Situation at Brown University. With Portrait.  
 An Open Letter to the Corporation of Brown University.  
 Simo; Pokagon on Naming the Indians. With Portrait.  
 The Blue Qua Non of Caucus Reform. R. M. Easley.

**St. Nicholas.**—Macmillan. 1s. Oct.

The Fire Patrol. Illustrated. C. T. Hill.  
 The Escort to the Colour. Illustrated. Lieut. B. W. Atkinson.

**School Music Review.**—Novello. 111. Sept.

School Music in Minnesota.  
 Unison Song:—"The River," by Arthur Sullivan.  
 Oct.

Lessons on Key Signature.

Interval Nomenclature.  
 "My Little Tree," Unison Song, in Both Notations, by A. Rastegger.

**Science-Gossip.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6d. Sept.

Repairing an Electric Cable. Illustrated. A. H. Béhervaise.  
Aerial Torpedoes. J. T. Carrington.  
Dust. Dr. J. O. Symes.  
Armature of Helicoid Landshells. Continued. Illustrated. G. K. Gule.  
Plants of Killarney. J. H. Barbour.  
Variations in Erythraea. Illustrated. J. A. Wheldon.  
O. t.

Darwin at Shrewsbury. Illustrated. John T. Carrington.  
Botanical Rambles round Edinburgh. R. Dickson-Bryson.  
Colouration and Zonation in Tarbea. A. E. Boycott.  
Armature of Helicoid Landshells. Continued. Illustrated. G. K. Gule.

**Scots Magazine.**—Houlston and Sons. 6d. Sept.

The Vale of Alford.  
The Barone Hill, Rothesay.  
Who are the Scots? K. Mathieson, Junr.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—Elw. Stanford. 1s. 6d. Sept.

Address to the Geographical Section of the British Association. J. Scott Keltie.  
The Pre-Historic Rock-Shelter at Schwellersbild, near Schaffhausen. Prof. James Gekkie.  
On the Relativity of Geographical Advantages. G. G. Chisholm.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—Sampson Low. 1s. O. t.

The Wreck of Greece. Illustrated. Henry Norman.  
The Business of a Newspaper. Illustrated. J. Lincoln Stephens.  
Miss Cecilia Beaux, Artist. Illustrated. William Walton.  
Women's Clubs. Helen Waterson Moody.  
The Life of an American College Professor. Bliss Perry.

**Strad.**—186, Fleet Street. 2d. O. t.

David Laurie. With Portrait. John Dunn.

**Strand Magazine.**—George Newnes. 6d. Sept. 15.

Longfellow with His Children. Illustrated. Miss Alice Longfellow.  
Tornadoes. Illustrated. J. W. Smith.  
A Beast of Prey; Glimpes of Nature. Illustrated. Grant Allen.  
Sir William H. White; Interview. Illustrated. W. G. Fitzgerald.  
Distorting Mirrors. Illustrated. L. S. Lewis.  
Cage-Birds on Show. Illustrated.  
The Niagara Falls; Foolhardy Feats. Illustrated. G. Dollar.  
Old Travellers' Yarns. Illustrated. F. Steelcroft.

**Strand Musical Magazine.**—George Newnes. 6d. Sept.

Signor G. Verdi; Interview. Illustrated.  
The Old Village Musicians. Illustrated. J. Spencer Curwen.  
Signor Ancona and M. Johannes Wolff. Illustrated.  
The Meister Glee-Singers. Illustrated.  
Songs:—"Song and Thought," by E. Arnold; "A Whirl of a World," by A. H. Behrend; "A Redcoat of the Queen," by Percy Gale.  
Violin Solo:—"Fleur d'Automne," by G. Papini.  
Piano Solo:—"Danse des Poupées," by G. Labalestrier; "Zephiri," by P. Bucalosi.

**Studio.**—5, Henrietta Street. 1s. Sept.

"After Rain," after A. Godwin.  
"Decline of Day;" "Elegy" by Storm van Gravesande.  
Marc Antiochoky. Illustrated. Frances Keyzer.  
The Colouring of the Venetians. Henry Thomas S. Hiffer.  
Some Glasgow Designers and Their Work. Illustrated. Gleeson White.  
Drawings by J. M. Swan. Illustrated. A. L. Bailly.  
Algraphy; a Substitute for Lithography. Illustrated.  
The National Competition, South Kensington, 1897. Illustrated.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. Oct.

A Trip to Mogador. Illustrated. Colonel Arthur W. Thompson.  
Mission Schools in India. Continued. Rev. Dr. Charles Merk.  
Alms-house Life: Present-Day Wants and Suggestions. Illustrated. Mrs. Brewer.

**Sunday Magazine.**—Isbister. 6d. Oct.

Richard Baxter; the Mission of a Booklet. Alexander Lamont.  
The Story of the Cross. Illustrated. G. W. Wood.  
Miss Weston's Work in the Royal Navy. Illustrated. Charles Middleton.

**Temple Bar.**—R. Bentley. 1s. O. t.

Theodor Fontane's Child-Life. Lily Wolffsohn.  
Impressions of Yumoto and Its Surroundings. G. B. Wol-eley.  
Adam Lindsay Gordon. C. R. Haines.  
The Multitudinous Duties of a British Consul. Christopher Smart.  
Calabrian Sketches.

**Temple Magazine.**—Horace Marshall. 6d. O. t.

Mr. Barrie's Early Days in Journalism. Illustrated. J. A. Hammerton.  
A Group of Great Singers. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
Life in a Cotton Mill. Illustrated. Sarah A. Pooley.  
Dr. Joseph Parker; Interview. Illustrated. J. Reid Howatt.  
Men I have known. Illustrated. Continued. Dean Farrar.

**Theatre.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 1s. O. t.

Miss Letty Lind and Mr. Frank Cooper. With Portraits.  
Educating the Suburbs.  
Hamlets with Differences. W. H. Pollock.  
The Resuscitation of Fortinbras. F. J. Fumivall.  
Donizetti and Bergamo. H. Klein.

**Theosophical Review.**—26, Charing Cross. 1s. 6d. Sept.

The Theosophical Movement. Annie Besant.  
The Bhagavad Gita and the Gospels. Miss Arundale.  
Among the Gnostics of the First Two Centuries. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.  
The New Dawn. Dr. A. A. Wells.  
Future Theosophical Prospects. A. P. Sinnett.  
The Law of the Logia in East and West. Bertram Keightley.  
The Christian Creed. C. W. Leadbeater.

**Travel.**—5, Endsleigh Gardens. 3d. Oct.

Our World's Cycling Commission. Illustrated. Continued.  
Six Hours in Spain. Illustrated. Arthur A. Sykes.  
Rambles in Jerusalem. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.  
Athens; the Home of Pericles and Aristotle. Illustrated. Dora M. Jones.

**United Service Magazine.**—13, Charing Cross. 2s. Oct.

The System of Command.  
Atkins and the Drama. Horace Wyndham.  
The Medical Service and War. Surgeon-Major Foreman.  
"The Ap theosis of Hypocrisy;" a Rej-nder. Rev. J. Kirk Maconachie.  
Early Rising in the East.  
Mahmoud II. Lieut.-Col. F. White.  
The Turko-Greian War; a Retrospect. Major C. E. de la Poer Beresford.  
With the Turkish Army in the Epirus. Captain G. B. Normau.

**University Magazine and Free Review.**—University Press. 1s. O. t.

A Hundred Years of Malthusianism. John M. Robertson.  
Recent Christian Apologetics. Arthur Ebbels.  
Evolutionary Ethics and "Catholic" Criticism. F. H. Perry Coste.  
Charlotte Brontë. Hector Munro.  
My Family Folk-Lore. Joseph Mazzini Wheeler.  
Russia; a Land of Paradox. Cyprian Cope.  
The Fallacy of Marx's Theory of Surplus-Value. Frederick Rockell.  
Theism and Atheism. Julius Basil.  
Anarchism and Violence. J. T. Hull.

**Werner's Magazine.**—E. S. Werner, New York. 25 cents. Sept.

"The Lady of Shalott." Florence P. Holden.  
The Music Critic. W. J. Henderson.  
Ear-Training. S. W. Straub.

**Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.**—2, Castle Street, City Road. Sept. 6d.

Impressions of Southern Norway. Illustrated. Anne E. Keeling.  
Robert Browning on Impulse. Jane Spelling.  
Popular Notes on Science. Illustrated. Continued. W. H. Dallinger.

**Westminster Review.**—F. Warne. 2s. 6d. O. t.

Women's Suffrage. Ignota.  
Spain's Colonial Policy. John Foreman.  
Mr. Pitt in Private Life. William Toynbee.  
British Progress and Free Banking. Robert Ewen.  
Germany; the Home of Our Forefathers. Maurice Todhunter.  
The Financial Relation between England and India. A. S. Ghosh.  
The Liberal Party and the Church. C. F. Garbett.  
Bees and Flowers. G. W. Bulman.  
Suggestive Features of Our Last Sixty Years' Literature. Thomas Bradfield.  
Magic and Primitive Man.  
A Sessions Paper Two Hundred Years Ago. C. H. Vellacott.  
Colonial Expansion; the Australasian Dependencies. Oliphant Smeaton.

**Windsor Magazine.**—Ward, Lock. 6d. Oct.

Prince Ranjit Singh. Illustrated. J. V. Morton.  
Famous Cyclists of the Day. Illustrated. Frederick Perriman.  
Naval Engineers and Their Training. Illustrated. A. S. Hurd.  
Trapping Planets. Illustrated. Walter George Bell.  
Madame Alice Gomez. Interview. Illustrated. F. K. Kmann.  
Madame Osterberg's Physical Training College at Dartford; a Unique School. Illustrated. C. L. McClure Stevens.  
Kronstadt the Impregnable. Illustrated.

**Woman at Home.**—Holder and Stoughton. 6d. Oct.

President and Mrs. McKinley at the White House. Illustrated. C. O'Connor-Eccles.  
English and American Girls. With Portraits. Gertrude Atherton.

**Young Man.**—9, Paternoster Row. 3d. Oct.

Sir Walter Foster; Interview. Illustrated. P. L. Parker.  
Is Smoking Really a Bad Habit? Symposium.  
Books as an Instrument of Mental Culture. Rev. Hugh Black.

**Young Woman.**—9, Paternoster Row. 3d. Oct.

The Mat h-Box Makers of London. Illustrated.  
Louis Wain at Home. Interview. Illustrated.  
The Duchess of Sutherland. Illustrated. Mrs. Fenwick Miller.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

- Alte und Neue Welt.**—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 1.  
The Horse; Our Dear Friend. Illustrated. M. Rola.  
Elgar Tinel. With Portrait. T. Schmitt.  
Orchids. Illustrated. Dr. G. Zacher.  
The Moon. Illustrated. Prof. W. Laska.  
Heinrich Stenklewicz. Illustrated. K. Muth.
- Dahleim.**—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr. Sept. 4.  
Floods in Bohemia and Saxony. Illustrated. A. O. Klausmann.  
The Thuringia Frontier. H. Ferschte.  
Sept. 11.  
The Chinese Language. H. Leisering.  
Sept. 18.  
The People's High Schools and the University Extension Movement. T. H. Pantenius.  
Plessenburg, Leipzig. Illustrated. R. Paul.  
Sept. 25.  
Margarete von Kunhelm. Pfarrer Nietzki.  
A Pompeian Home. Illustrated. T. Trele.
- Deutscher Hausschatz.**—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 17.  
Billbeck; Westphalia. Illustrated. M. F. Kalppel.  
Carnivorous Animals. B. Tilmmer.  
The Grande Chartreuse. Continued. J. Olenthal.  
Nineveh Then and Now. Dr. J. Mikel.  
The Goldfish. J. Dackweller.  
Heft 18.  
St. Ambrosius. Illustrated.  
Low German Literature and Its Relation to High German. F. W. Grimme.
- Deutsche Revue.**—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.  
The Bunsen Family Archives. Continued. F. Nippold.  
Josef Viktor von Scheffel on Visions and Presentiments. N. von Eschstruth.  
Present Day Conservatives in England and Germany. Hellorf-Bedra.  
A Lohengrin Reminiscence. E. Lindner.  
Human Pygmies of the Stone Age. Prof. L. Büchner.  
Schmerling's Life. Concluded. F. Lemmermayer.  
Russia and England and India. M. von Brandt.  
Adelaide Ristori. Concluded. Leone Fortis.  
Reminiscences. Concluded. R. von Gottschall.
- Deutsche Rundschau.**—Lutzowstr., 7, Berlin, W. 6 Mks. per qr. Sept.  
Gustav Theodor Fechner. W. Bölsche.  
The Antique in the Middle Ages. Concluded. L. Friedländer.  
J. J. Monnier. Concluded. P. von Bolanowski.  
Michael Pachter; a Mediaeval Alpine Artist. R. Stasseny.
- Deutsche Worte.**—VIII. Langgass, 15, Vienna. 50 Kr. Sept.  
Collectivism. Continued. Josef Ritter von Neupauer.  
The Great Industry in Vienna. Concluded. M. Wolfram.  
Sociology and Philosophy.
- Gartenlaub.**—Ernst Kell's Nachf. Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 10.  
Max Haushofer. With Portrait. E. Garleb.  
The Sting of Fishes. Illustrated. Dr. O. Thilo.  
Hunting and Cooking in New Guinea. W. Haacke.  
Pompeii Ancient and Modern. Illustrated. W. Kaden.  
The Jubilee of the Thuringian Glass Industry. Illustrated. E. Tiedt.  
The German Language in Bohemia. Dr. A. Hauffe.
- Gesellschaft.**—Hermann Harcke, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Sept.  
Transit and Means of Intercourse. Max May.  
Religion and Culture. Dr. A. Hofacker.  
Franz Adam Beyerlein. With Portrait. Hans Merian.
- Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.**—A. Bath, Berlin. 16 Mks. per half-year. Sept.  
The Hohenzollerns and the Army. Continued. Major-Gen. Paul von Schmidt.  
The May Days, 1849, in Dresden. Concluded. Lieut.-Gen. von Meyerlnck.
- Konservative Monatsschrift.**—F. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. Sept.  
The Language Question in Austria. U. von Hassell.  
Prophetic Figures of the Time of the Migration of Peoples. J. Kreyher.

- Travels in Holland. Concluded. Dr. E. Denuert.  
Religion and Morals in the Poems of the Early Germans. Pfarrer G. Samleben.  
The German Colony in London. Pfarrer C. A. Ehemann.
- Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. Fischer, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Sept.  
The Ideas of the New Movement for the Formation of Societies and Unions. Dr. H. Müller.  
The Creative Powers of the Musician. Dr. F. von Hausegger.
- Neuland.**—J. Sassenbach, Berlin. 50 Pf. Sept.  
The International Congress at Zürich. O. Lang.
- Nord und Süd.**—Schlesische Verlags-Anstalt, Breslau. 2 Mks. Sept.  
W. K. Röntgen. With Portrait. Paul Spies.  
Morality or Individuality. K. Bielemann.  
Lohengrin and Tannhäuser in German Legend. J. Nover.
- Preussische Jahrbücher.**—Georg Stilke, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Sept.  
The "Index" in the Catholi. Church. Count Paul von Hoesbroeck.  
Metaphysics To-day. Dr. Arthur Drews.  
Thomas Carlyle. Dr. F. J. Schmitt.  
Turani and Armenia. Dr. P. Rohrbach.  
The Question of a Fleet. W. E.  
Beggars and Tramps in Silesia from the 16th to the 18th Century. Dr. P. Frauenstädt.  
Coral Reefs. Dr. K. C. Scheller.  
Agriculture and Agrarian Officials. Paul Waldhecker.
- Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.**—Herder, Freiburg, Baden. 10 Mks. 50 Pf. per annum. Sept.  
The Wages Question in Practice. H. Pesch.  
Buddhism and Pessimism. J. Dahlmann.  
The Tyrolean Struggle for Liberty in the Light of the Drama. Concluded. W. Kretten.  
Brun von Querfurt. O. Pfiff.  
Nansen's Expedition. With Map. J. Schwarz.
- Ueber Land und Meer.**—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 1.  
Spitzbergen. Illustrated. F. Mervius.  
The International Art Exhibition at Munich. Illustrated.  
Andrée's Polar Expedition. Illustrated.  
Heft 2.  
Hawaii. Illustrated. E. J. Storckh.  
Birds-Eggs. Illustrated. G. Krause.
- Velhagen und Klingsing's Monatshefte.**—63, Steglitzerstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. Sept.  
The Emperor Maximilian. Illustrated. Prof. E. Heyck.  
Alpine Plants. Illustrated. M. Heslöffler.  
Frau Wilhelmine Buchholz. Dr. J. Stinde.  
Amateur Photography. Illustrated. Georg Freiherr von Ompieda.  
Shakespeare as a Psychiatrist. F. Kloppef.
- Vom Fels zum Meer.**—Union-Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft, Stuttgart. 75 Pf. Heft 26.  
Planckenstein, Tegernsee. Illustrated. E. Plats.  
First-Aid in Poisoning Cases. Dr. G. Krenner.  
The Horse. Illustrated. Dr. L. Heck.  
Heft 1.  
Salzstadt, Tyrol. Illustrated. G. Loesch.  
Heft 2.  
The Wetterhorn. Illustrated. H. B. Wieland.  
Cannstatt Festival. Illustrated. W. Widmann.
- Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.**—Velhagen und Klingsing, Bielefeld. 3 Mks. Sept.  
Felicien Rops, Illustrator. Illustrated. J. Meier-Graefe.  
Wieland to His Son Ludwig. With Portrait. L. Geiger.  
Artistic Bookbinding. Illustrated. P. Kersten.  
The Philobiblon of Richard de Bury. M. Soudheim.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

- Annales de l'École Libre des Sciences Politiques.**—108, Boulevard Saint Germain, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. Sept. 15.  
The French Conventions of 1883. H. Hanotin.  
The Condition of Workmen in America. Concluded. E. Levasseur.  
French Policy in Annam. Continued. J. Silvestre.
- Annales de Géographie.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 20 frs. per ann. Sept. 15.  
Geographical Bibliography for 1896.
- Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 20s. per ann. Sept.  
Mysticism and Philosophy. Ernest Naville.  
Edvard Grieg. Continued. Louis Monastier.  
Some African Tales. Henri A. Junod.  
The Proposed Government Ownership of Swiss Railways. Continued. Ed. Tallichet.
- Chrétien Évangélique.**—Lausanne. 10 fr. per ann. Sept. 20.  
The Swiss Mission to Delagoa Bay. A. Grandjean.  
Frankfort on the Main. Charles Favre.
- Correspondant.**—14, Rue de l'Abbaye, Paris. 2 fr. 50 c. Sept. 10.  
Bonaparte and Calpef a Tolentino. Vte. de Richemont.  
Duc d'Aumale. Ernest Daudet.  
The Agricultural Crisis in France. Adolphe Lair.  
Lourdes. Henry de Cardonne.  
Sept. 25.  
Duc d'Aumale. Continued. E. Daudet.  
The President's Visit to Russia.  
The Political Troubles in India. A. S. Ghosh.  
Unpublished Letters of Chateaubriand. M. J. Fraser.  
Iceland. P. Giquello.

**Étranger.**—77, Rue Desfort Rochereau, Paris. 60 c. Sept.

Summer Meetings in England. J. B.  
The Women's Congress at Brussels. E. Potoné Pierre.

**Humanité Nouvelle.**—5, Impasse de Béarn, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. Sept.

The Religious Question. Clémence Boyer.  
The Bank of France. A. Chirac.  
André Gellaboff. Concluded. Mmes. Freistein and Renaud.  
The Cuban Question and French Interests. A. Salme.

**Journal des Économistes.**—14, Rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. Sept. 15.

The Parliamentary Work of the Chamber of Deputies, 1896-97. A. Liesse  
Guilds and Trade Unions of the Town of Riga. E. Castelot.  
A Review of the Academy of the Moral and Political Sciences. J. Lefort.  
M. George Bontmy; a Russian Bimetallist. P. Apostol.

**Journal des Sciences Militaires.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris. 35 fr. per ann. Sept.

Army-Recruiting, Ancient and Modern. Continued. Gen. Lewal.  
Management of the Second Division of Cavalry. Continued. Gen. Baron de Cointet.

The Italian Campaign of 1896-97. Continued. With Maps.  
Frederic the Great. Continued. With Map. Lieut.-Col. Bourdeau.

**Marine Française.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 2 frs. 50 c. Sept. 15.

The Personnel of the English Navy. Jean de la Poulaine.  
The Naval Manœuvres. Commandant Z. and H. Montéchant.  
The Future of the Torpedo.

**Ménestrel.**—2 bis, Rue Vivienne, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. Sept. 5, 12, 19, 26.

War and Commune; Impressions of a Librettist. Continued. L. Gallet.

**Monde Économique.**—78, Rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 c. Sept. 4.

The Law of Supply and Demand. Paul Beauregard.

The Fall in the Rate of Interest. Paul Beauregard.

**Monde Moderne.**—5, Rue Saint Benoît, Paris. 1 fr. 60 c. Sept.

The Ballet of the Opera. Illustrated. Émile de Molènes.  
Public Charities of Paris. Illustrated. L. H. de Forge.  
Antique Treasures. Illustrated. Mme. Claudius Jacquet.  
French Châteaux; Illustrations.  
Aerial Ships of the Future. Illustrated. Lux.  
Impressions of Berlin. Illustrated. E. de Morsier.  
The Church of St. Eustace, Paris. Illustrated. L. Dittler.  
French Dogs. Illustrated. Paul Méglin.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 30s. per half-year. Sept. 1.

Cecil Rhodes; a Modern Englishman. Paul Hamelle.  
Submarine Navigation. G. L. Pesce.  
An Essay on Perversity. Camille Maclair.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Adam.

Some New Letters of Barbes.  
List. A. de Betha.  
Hypnotism and Magnetism. Dr. Th. Pascal.  
Cecil Rhodes. Paul Hamelle.

The Agricultural Problem and the French Chamber. Gaston Robert.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Adam.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 50 frs. per annum. Sept. 1.

Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.  
The Present Aspect of the Labour Question. A. Canovas del Castillo.  
Canovas del Castillo. Marie L. de Rute and R. de Campoamor.  
George Sand. Albert Lacroix.

**Réforme Sociale.**—54, Rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. Sept. 16.

The Practical Illustration of Proportional Representation. Baro J. August des Retours and Others.

The Society of Civil Engineers of France. Marquis de Chasseloup-Laubat.

**Revue Blanche.**—1, Rue Laffitte, Paris. 1 fr. Sept. 1.

Germany of To-Day. Albert Métin.  
Modern Art and the Academies. Jean Schopfer.  
Arthur Rimbaud. Illustrated. P. Berrichon.  
Anarchism in China. Albert Delacour.

The Last Days of Schumann. H. Revers and A. Kaiser.  
Unpublished Correspondence of Schumann.

**Revue Bleue.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 6s. Sept. 4.

M. Brieux. Ph. Malpy.  
The Zurich Congress for the Protection of Workmen. L. de Seilhac.  
The Franco-Russian Alliance. Ch. Grauleau.

The Development of Modern Literatures. Éd. Rod.  
Mme. Ada Negri. Ern. Thaut.

Pierre Lebrun; a Poet of Greek Independence. E. des Essarts.  
Theatre Crowds. Francisque Sarcey.

Ferdinand Lassalle. Émile Faguet.  
Anecdotes of Marshal Félissac. H. Teikmann.

Theatre Crowds. Continued. F. Sarcey.

The Marriage Crisis. G. Art.

**Revue Catholique des Revues.**—10, Rue Cassette, Paris. 75 c. Sept. 5.

Ronsard and His School. Marius Sept.  
Ronsard and His School. Concluded. M. Sept.  
Labour. A. de Guay.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 30s. per half-year. Sept. 1.

Religious Germany. George Goyau.  
New Light on Rousseau. Eugène Ritter.  
Canovas del Castillo. Charles Benoist.  
The Transformation of Rome into a Modern Capital. A. Geoffroy.  
The Art and Artists of Sweden. Maurice Gandolphe.

Essays on Goethe. Edouard Rod.  
Who Will exploit China? René Pinon.  
Europe and the Directorate. Albert Sorel.  
The Increase in Wheat and the Fall in Silver. Raphael-Georges Levy.  
Rubens as a Diplomat. Émile Michel.

**Revue Encyclopédique.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 7s. per qr. Sept. 4.

French Sculpture. Illustrated. André Michel.  
Juvenile Criminals. Illustrated. Henry Joly.  
General Booth and the Salvation Army. Illustrated. O. Guerlac.

The Turco-Greek War. Illustrated. Ardouin Dumazet.  
The International Congress of Orientalists. Illustrated. H. Cordier.

The Exposition at Stockholm. Illustrated.  
Canovas del Castillo. Illustrated. Alcide Ebray.

The Death of "Madame." Illustrated. F. Funck-Brentano.  
Transvaal, 1896-97. C. Béguin.  
Edchmadzlu, Russian Armenia. Illustrated. L. Meillac.

**Revue Française d'Édimbourg.**—18, King William Street, Strand. August. 1s.

Pasteur and His Work. M. Duclaux.  
Pasteur as the Founder of Stereo-Chemistry. Prof. Crum Brown.  
The Influence of Scottish Philosophy on French Philosophy. Prof. M. Bontroux.  
English Character and French Character. Dr. Charles Sarcos.

**Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.**—92, Rue de la Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. Sept.

The Situation in the French Soudan.  
Tunis. V.  
The Commerce of China. P. Baré.  
Slavery and Human Sacrifice at Ouhaugui. P. Allaire.

**Revue Générale.**—16, Rue Treurenberg, Brussels. 13 frs. per ann. Sept.

P. Van Tricht and His Work. Illustrated.  
Judaism. A. Castelein.  
Lameunais and the Catholics after 1830. A. Laveille.  
Van Eyck and His Idea of Paradise. L. Sougouet.

**Revue Internationale de Sociologie.**—16, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 18 frs. per ann. Sept.

The Psychological Basis of Sociology. E. Abramowski.  
The Jury System: Its Origin, Evolution and Future. Continued. R. de la Grasserie.

The Third Congress of the International Institute of Sociology. R. Worms.

**Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. Sept. 5.

The Acropolis. Pierre Millé.  
German Women. R. Caudiani.  
The Summer Fêtes of the Félîtres. Jane Misme.  
Paternity and Maternity. C. Wagner.

Siberian Sketches. Jules Legras.  
Mlle. de la Force. Paul Bonnefon.  
German Women. Concluded. R. Caudiani.  
Autumn. Henri Dauthenay.

**Revue Maritime.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris. 50 frs. per ann. August.

Statistics of Wrecks in 1894. Concluded.  
Rear-Admiral Magon. Concluded. Lieut.-Colonel H. Magon de la Giclaie.  
Atmospheric Rivers and Their Use in Aerial Navigation. Concluded. Léo Dex and M. Dibos.

**Revue de Métaphysique.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 3 frs. Sept.

Spiritualism and Common Sense. L. Brunschvicg.  
Deductive Ethics. P. Lapié.  
The Comedy of Spiritualism. P. Lacombe.  
The Metaphysics of "Scotus Novantius." G. Remacle.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—76, Rue des Saints-Pères, Paris. 2 frs. 50 c. Sept.

The Journal of a Citizen of Paris during the Terror. Continued. E. Biré.  
The Acts of St. Denis of Paris. Continued. Abbé V. Davin.  
The Armenian Massacres. Concluded. N. Lallié.  
M. Zola and the Political Parties in Italy. L. Bascoul.  
The Role of Papacy in Society. Continued. Canon Fourrier.

**Revue de Paris.**—18, King William-Street, Strand. 60 frs. per ann. Sept. 1.

Impressions of Annam. I. Pierre Loti.

Louis IX. Ch.-V. Langlois.

A Friend of Liszt. D. Melegari.

In Sweden. Erik Sjostedt.

Sept. 15.

The Education of the People in France and in England. Henri Béranger.

Letters to a Puritan. Alfred de Vigny.

The Madness of Auguste Comte. Georges Dumas.

Recollections and Impressions. Mme. Alphonse Daudet.

In Cancale Bay. C. Gabillot.

**Revue Politique et Parlementaire.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 3 frs. Sept.

Accidents to Workmen in Germany. Yves Guyot.

The Elections in the Netherlands. Lefèvre Pontalis.

The Woman Movement in Italy. Emilia Mariani.

Direct and Indirect Government. R. de la Grasserie.

Maritime Assurance. Jean Durieux.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris. 75 c. Sept. 1.

The Sultan of Turkey at Yildiz. Concluded.

The Hygiene of Sleep. Dr. Gaston Poix.

The Japanese Theatre. Illustrated. Dr. A. de Banzemont.

Sept. 15.

Russian Women. Mme. Zénalde Wengnerow.

The Gold Mines of Yukon. Illustrated. G. Saint-Aubin.

International Brotherhood by Correspondence. W. F. Stead.

The Japanese Theatre. Concluded. Illustrated. Dr. A. de Banzemont.

## THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

**Bessarione.**—SS. Apostoli 51, Rome. 8 frs. per ann. Sept.

The Apostolic Council of Jerusalem.

The "Bread of To-morrow" in the Coptic Lord's Prayer.

The Supremacy of the Roman See as Shown in Early Monuments.

Religious Polemics in the East.

**Nuova Antologia.**—7, Via S. Vitale, Rome. 46 frs. per ann. Sept. 1.

Antonio Rosmini. A. Fogazzaro.

King Oscar's Jubilee. A. de Gubernatis.

Daute and Bertrand de Bornes. M. Scherillo.

The Italian Penal System. Continued. Jessie W. Mario.

Sept. 16.

Rome as Capital. G. Galda.

The Second International Exhibition in Venice. T. Massarani.

Europe and the Far East after the Franco-Russian Alliance. Prof. L. Nencolini.

**Rassegna Nazionale.**—Via della Pace 2, Florence. 30 frs. per annum. Sept. 1.

The Marconi Telegraphy. R. Ferrioli.

## THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

**La Administracion.**—Paseo de la Castellana 48, bajo, Madrid. 30 pesetas per annum. No. 4.

Canovas del Castillo. Prof. M. Salvá.

The Agricultural Community in the Pyrenees. Ivan Luchitski.

The Population of Spain. A Study.

The Organisation and Work of the Statistical Office. D. Pazos y Garcia.

**Ciudad de Dios.**—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. Sept. 5.

Palestine as It Was, and Is. Juan Lascano.

The Monastery of Silos. V. Llamperez y Romea.

The Musical Archives of the Escorial. L. V. Munoz.

Sept. 20.

The Story of the Steam Engine. Justo Fernandez.

Paris during the Terror. M. Biré.

Dr. Valderie, a Catholic Savant of the 16th Century. F. Perez-Agudo.

**Espania Moderna.**—Cuesta de Santo Domingo 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per annum. Sept.

Hispano-Roman Laws Graven in Bronze. J. R. Méllis.

The Story of the Spanish Provinces. P. de Alzola.

## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.**—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 1s. 8d. Sept.

Alfred Stevens: an Artist and His Art. Illustrated. Pol de Mont.

Impressions of Constantinople as It Is To-day. Illustrated. Maurits Wagenvoort.

**De Gids.**—Luzac and Co. 3s. Sept.

The Present Position of South Africa. J. van Oordt.

Georg Brandes the Novelist. I. Dr. Boer.

## THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

**Kringsjaa.**—Olaf Norli, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. August 31.

Pent a Fuel. H. Adolf Dal.

The Fruits of Civilization.

Sept. 15.

Edinburgh. Illustrated. Oscar Julius Tschudi.

"The Word of Jesus"—A New Document.

**Revue Scientifique.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 61. Sept. 4.

From Senegal to Dahomey. M. Hourst.

The Breeding and Domestication of Aigrettes. Jules Forest.

Sept. 11.

Hermann von Helmholtz. E. du Bois-Reymond.

The Venom of Serpents. M. Philalix.

Sept. 18.

The Early Ages of Humanity. Sir John Evans.

Hermann von Helmholtz. Continued. E. du Bois-Reymond.

Sept. 25.

The Economy of the Depopulation Question. A. Dupouchet.

**Revue Socialiste.**—78, Passage Choiseul, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. Sept.

The Protection of Children. J. Hudry-Ménos.

The Belgian Socialist Party. Jules Destrée.

The Women's Congress at Brussels. Paule Mink.

**Revue de Théologie.**—3, Avenue Gambetta, Montauban. 1 fr. 50 c. Sept.

Religious Beliefs. C. Malan.

M. Sabatier and His Metaphysical Theories. Continued. H. Bois.

Mahomet and the Koran. Concluded. J. Spiro.

**Université Catholique.**—Burns and Oates. 20 fr. per ann. Sept. 15.

Father Hecker. M. de Marcey.

The Causes of the Siege of Lyons in 1793. A. Pollebard.

The French Clergy. Abbé Delfour.

The Renaissance of Liturgical Studies. U. Chevalier.

Raphael's Fornarina. O. Roux.

Tuscan Names. G. B. Salvioni.

Sicily and the Civil Commission. R. Giannelli.

**Rivista Internazionale.**—Via Torre Argentina, Rome. 30 frs. per ann. Sept.

Christian Science in Austria. C. E. Agliardi.

Usury in the Christian and the Pagan World. Prof. A. Main.

Daniel O'Connell. R. Murri.

**Rivista Internazionale d'Igiene.**—Salita Tarsia 4, Naples. 12 frs. per ann.

The Work of Pasteur in the 19th Century. Prof. G. Sanarelli.

Bacteriology and Infection. P. Leuti.

**Rivista Italiana di Sociologia.**—Piazza Poli 42, Rome. 15 frs. per annum. Sept.

The Legal Status of Slaves in the United States. E. Westermarck.

War and Peace in Ancient Athens. E. Cicotti.

Ideal and Positive Science in Sociology. V. Tangorra.

Palmiroli and His Times. C. Araujo y Sanchez.

Spain in 1679.

**Revista Brasileira.**—Travessa do Ourilvor 31, Rio de Janeiro. 60s. per annum. No. 64.

Molière's "School for Husbands." A. Azevelo.

A Competent Opinion on the Viscount of Rio Grande. G. de Azevedo.

No. 65.

Introduction to the Study of Science. A. J. de Oliveira.

The History of National Law. S. Romero. Dr. Nery.

"Obsessions."

**Revista Contemporanea.**—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas. August 30.

What Shall be Done against Anarchism? G. M. Vergara y Martin.

The History of a Grain of Wheat. L. Carrillo.

The Spanish Theatre. V. R. Intillini.

Sept. 15.

The Cuban Problem. Pablo de Alzola.

The Coming Spanish Revolution. L. Mallia.

Anarchism in Spain. M. G. Maestro.

**De Hollandsche Revue.**—Erven Lojjes, Haarlem. 2s. Sept.

N. G. Pierson, the New Minister of Finance. Illustrated.

The Third International Co-operative Congress. Illustrated.

D. de Klerk. Illustrated. Frans Netscher.

**Woord en Beeld.**—Erven F. Bohn, Haarlem. 16s. per annum. Sept.

Circus Dancers. Illustrated.

T. Tal, Chief Rabbi of the Hague. W. van Leer.

The Social Organisation of the United States. H. Tambs Lyche.

The Cosmopolitan University.

**Tilskueren.**—Ernst Bojesen, Copenhagen. 12 kr. per annum. Sept.

Museums and Interiors. Sophus Müller.

French Sculpture in the Middle Ages. V. d. Veiel.

American Universities. Dr. W. H. Schofield.







### THE GENESIS OF OUR IDEAS OF GOD.

"The infinite ascending spiral traced by the finger of God between the Universe and the Ideal."—MAZZINI.

"The World's great Altar Stairs  
That slope through darkness up to God."—TENNYSON.

From the Sinai of Sex to the Sacrifice of Calvary the human race has mounted with bleeding feet who can say how many thousands of these winding stairs, each of which represents a hundred years. Few were born late enough in the upward march to catch the rays from the Cross, but not one of all the children of men but has been driven along these altar stairs by the sacrifice of love that finds its best expression in the Mother and the Child—See "The Book of the Month," p. 519.

# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, November 2nd, 1897.

## The Month.

The progress of the world last month has been somewhat like the progress of King Pharaoh when, as he pursued the Israelites, the Lord God of Israel took the chariot wheels of the host of the Egyptians so that they drove them heavily. We have been driving somewhat heavily in a wheelless chariot of late. The campaign or series of campaigns against the independent highlanders of the North-Western frontier of India drags its slow length along, and at home the great strike and lock-out in the Engineering trade is going on without any prospect of peace. The cloud that hangs over our relations with France has gathered somewhat in gloom, with electric sparks flickering visibly in Western Africa. At home no one has done anything worth noting or said anything that is worth quoting. Almost the only good thing about October has been the splendid weather. No Indian summer could excel these perfect days of autumnal beauty in which the bracing air of October was tempered by the sunshine of June. And considering that to the masses of mankind, happiness and unhappiness depend far more upon the weather which affects all, than upon politics which directly affect very few, the month which has been to the publicist somewhat dull, may have been to the majority the Red Letter month of the year.

Good month or bad month, its death roll has been somewhat heavy, and among those summoned hence there have been several who in their time played somewhat conspicuous parts. The Duchess of Teck—that good soul in a comfortable body, cousin of the Queen and mother of the Queen Consort that is to be—died somewhat suddenly on October 27th. Whether as Princess Mary of Cambridge, or the Duchess of Teck, she was embodied kindness of heart. A kind of Royal Lady Bountiful, overflowing with flannel petticoats for the poor, and all manner of coddling comforting

ways for the troubled and sorrowing in her wide circle of friends and relatives, her heart was as capacious as her bosom, and her beneficence as solid as her person. The Shah, to whom, like many Asiatics, beauty and *emb.ppoint* are interchangeable terms, is said to have regarded her as the most beautiful woman in England. Gossip says that both Napoleon the Third and Prince Napoleon (Plon-plon) aspired to her hand, which she bestowed, when no longer young, upon the Duke of Teck. Her death removes an estimable matron from the royal circle, but, so far as can be seen, it is entirely without political significance or public importance.



Photo by Bassano.]

THE LATE LORD ROSMEAD.

Another and very different figure The Late Lord Rosmead. disappeared when

Lord Rosmead went to his last account. Some men live too long for their reputation; Lord Rosmead was one of them. The last year or two of his life, although not without indications of a latent capacity on emergencies to do the State some service, was a melancholy anti-climax to a long and useful career. If Lord Rosmead had been ten years younger, the Jameson Raid would never have taken place. It pleased the old gentleman to imagine that he had never been

informed of what was going on under his nose, under the direction of his Prime Minister, and with the knowledge of his secretary. Considering the amazing faculty for forgetting which Mr. Chamberlain developed at Downing Street, it is hardly to be wondered at that the impressions on the senile brain of the High Commissioner were as easily rubbed out as pencil marks on a slate. Of course, if Lord Rosmead did not realise the significance of what was told him, he must have been so astonishingly slow in the uptake as to stand convicted of a worse incapacity than that of a recurrent liability to have the slate of his memory wiped clean by the sponge of official expediency. Peace be to his manes! Even in his ashes lived his wonted fires, and he never performed a more useful service than when he put the strong curb upon Mr. Chamberlain and held him

back with an iron hand from plunging into the war with the Transvaal in the spring of 1896 which his telegrams might have rendered inevitable.

But Death, which ever loves a shining mark, found its most distinguished victim neither in the royal palace nor in the person of the eminent Pro-Consul. The sudden passing of Henry George, who was snatched like a Greek hero by the immortal gods from the midst of a desperate conflict against overwhelming odds, produced a profound impression. Of George's position as an international man I have spoken at some length elsewhere. It is enough in this place to record the disappearance of one of the persons who contribute to the driving forces of the world. His sudden death occurring in such circumstances will probably give a fillip to the propaganda which is associated with his name. But a living dog, says the proverb, is better than a dead lion, and the Single Tax men in every English-speaking world realise only too keenly the blow that has been dealt the cause by the removal of its leader.

The great political event of the month has been the contest for the Dictatorship of Greater New York. The Mayoralty is a misleading term. The struggle which for weeks absorbed the interest of the greatest city but one in the world was not by any means a contest for what the English newspapers this month will be calling "mayoral honours." An English Mayor is a useful and honorific person who acts as Chairman of the Town Council, dispenses hospitality, wears a gold chain, and generally acts as the social centre and municipal figurehead. The municipal machine is not wound up by him or controlled by him in any way. It goes by itself. Its mainspring is in the Town Council. And the permanent staff of experts would run the town almost as well if the Mayor's chair was empty. In the City of London the Lord Mayor, who this year raised a million sterling in various relief funds, is an imposing figure, especially to the imagination of Frenchmen, but as a ruler and governor he does not exist. Hence to talk of the Mayoralty of Greater New York is to convey an entirely misleading idea to the British public. For what New York was voting for to-day is not an English Mayor, but a Roman Caesar or a French Emperor; that is to say, an Elective Autocrat who will be charged with the duty of creating, maintaining, and running the government of Greater New York.

The contest for the Dictatorship brought into the field the representatives—(1) of Tammany; (2) of the Republican party; (3) of the Citizens' Union; and (4) Henry George. Of the candidature of Mr. George, which was so suddenly terminated by his death, I have spoken elsewhere. Mr. Seth Low, the candidate of the Citizens' Union, although personally a Republican, stood solely as a representative of the interest of the citizens of New York. No better candidate could have been put into the field to raise the issue as to whether municipal interests should be subordinated to the ambitions of national parties. He is a gentleman and a scholar. The President of the Columbia University, he has served two terms with brilliant success as Mayor of Brooklyn. Against him personally no one has said a word. New Yorkers, like the Athenians, are apt to get tired of hearing of the justice of Aristides, and Mr. Seth Low's admitted qualifications for the post palled a little by the very monotony of their excellence. But he was not a partisan. He ignored the issues of the tariff or the currency. He refused to subordinate the question how New York should be governed to the question as to who should succeed Mr. McKinley in the White House. Therefore he had to face the deadly hostility of both the great political machines, and only polled as a consequence 150,000 votes out of half a million.

The Unionists, who will use the whole strength of their party organisation in order to defeat the Progressive candidates at next County Council election, need no explanation as to the motives which led the Republicans to raise these extraneous issues of national policy in a purely civic contest. We who have seen with shame and indignation London electors adjured to vote against excellent candidates, who have done good service on the Council, because they believe in Home Rule for Ireland, can understand why General Tracy was brought forward by the Republicans. It was necessary for the Republicans to hold their own, to demonstrate their strength, and to use the New York Election in order to show they could re-elect Mr. McKinley in 1900. For in the United States they are already ciphering about next Presidential Election. Last election satisfied neither party. The probability is that both McKinley and Bryan will enter the lists again in 1900, when the battle will be far more desperate than it was last time. Our Unionists were tolerably scared by the

Mr. Seth Low.

The Plebiscite  
for a  
Dictator.

General Tracy.





GENERAL BENJAMIN F. TRACY.



SETH LOW.

spectre of Home Rule. The Republicans feel much worse about Bryanism. At any cost, without even counting the cost, they must keep up their fighting organisation, and be prepared to do battle with the wild men of the West in the great Armageddon of 1900.

**The  
Republican  
Campaign  
Fund.**

Therefore Mr. Senator Platt, the great boss of the Republican machine, nominated General Tracy, his son's partner and ex-Secretary of the Navy, to carry the Republican banner at the late contest. General Tracy is a capable and intelligent administrator, who has done good service to the State. His age, however, was against him. He is nearly seventy, and to swing the new-born city of Greater New York demands the energies of youth. That, however, was a mere bagatelle. Platt and his friends were not thinking of New York City government. They were scheming and planning how best to use the election in order to strengthen their forces in the coming Presidential Election. So they sounded the alarm, proclaimed their candidate the champion of anti-Bryanism, and set to work to raise money. The solid men, the financial corporations, scared by free silver, the trusts, the protected interests, all the wealthy classes who subscribed to the McKinley fund.

were bled again. The campaign fund of General Tracy is said to have reached three millions of dollars—two-thirds of which were contributed by a levy upon the Republican money-bags outside New York. Armour, of Chicago, was assessed, it is said, at £20,000; Mr. Carnegie, of Pittsburg, and other wealthy Republicans were mulcted in proportion. As Tracy only polled 100,000 votes they must have cost an average of £6 each. What they will spend in 1900, when the real tug of war takes place, who can say?

**Tammany's  
Candidate.**

The Democrats did not so cynically prostitute a great civic opportunity for the purpose of strengthening their ranks in the country at large. Tammany is a Democratic organisation, but Tammany is first of all for New York, if only because New York is the area within which it gathers up the spoils. But even though the motive may not be of the highest, the fact that Tammany's horizon is more or less conterminous with that of the City made the candidature of Mr. Van Wyck less revolting from a civic point of view than the candidature of General Tracy. The latter stood for national issues pure and simple. He was the banner-bearer of the whole Republican Party, supported by the undis-

guised sympathy of McKinley and the whole McKinley administration, which has received a severe blow by his defeat. But Mr. Van Wyck, while a Democrat and the regular candidate of the Democratic Party, stood primarily for Tammany and New York. He is a City Court judge, who was quite unknown before the election. He took little or no part in the campaign and in the newspaper warfare; he was quite overshadowed by the figure of Mr. Croker. He was "Croker's man." That was enough; and his election by a heavy majority—he polled nearly a quarter of a million votes—shows how well Croker knew his New York. He told me that he would win by 100,000. His man has won by 85,000, near enough in a poll of 500,000.

On the day before the poll, a very intelligent New Yorker called at Mowbray House. He said he was a strong individualist, who believed at the next panic there would be wild work in the United States. "But," he said, "we shall come out all right. For the salvation of the Republic is the utter rottenness of its government." Asked to explain this startling paradox, he said that when Herbert Spencer two years ago proclaimed that the drift towards Socialism was so great that nothing could save society from the military despotism in which Socialism would eventuate, he thought Spencer was off his head. "But," he continued, "when I came to England I saw he was right. You are all posting to Socialism as fast as you can ride. And why? Because all your best people are in politics, in the Administration, in your city government. All your honest men, your business men, your solid men, your best men, they are all there all the time. And so you are trusting them more and more with everything: gas, water, electricity, street-railways. Every way you are heading direct to Socialism. And behind Socialism stands the military despot. From that the United States will escape. And why? Because the rottenness of our city government—the unutterable corruption and vile-

ness of our elected men—renders it impossible for us to dabble in municipal Socialism. You put your best men in where we put our worst, our very, very worst, the scum of creation: thieves, criminals, gamblers, scoundrels of every dye. Do you think we are going to trust that crowd with all the great monopolies of service? No, sir. And that is what will save us." A notable confession of faith or unfaith, quite understandable by all those who have lived in an American city.



JUDGE VAN WYCK.  
Mayor of Greater New York.

The victory of  
Tammany's Tammany in New  
Victory. York has been  
decisive. Mr.

Croker knows his New York. The Municipal Reformers, who have played double or quits, by concentrating all power in the hands of a Tsar-Mayor, have now to face four years of Tammany rule, during which they will be smitten with the rod which they prepared for the back of others. Writing within a few hours of the closing of the polls, it is too soon to express an opinion as to the chief contributory causes which have brought about this result. What Mr. Croker said to me in our talks on board the *New York* was (1) that it was an invariable rule that the Reformers never had two consecutive terms of office, (2) that the increase in the rates had

alienated very many of those who had been disposed to give the Reformers a chance, and (3) that the new government was an unworkable machine which would have no chance of success unless it were run by a strong party organisation such as Tammany supplied. Add to this the irritation against the Raines Liquor Law, which seems to have succeeded in disappointing both the advocates of restriction and the advocates of license, and the popular dissatisfaction occasioned by the way in which the Works Department allowed the roads to be torn up and traffic interrupted, and we have sufficient to account for the result of the poll. These are, however, local issues. The one point outsiders have to take into account is that this crucial test



proves that Mr. Croker knows more about New York than any other man in the city. He has now had his vindication in the shape that he most desired it, and it is not difficult to understand the grim satisfaction with which he must have penned this summing up of the popular verdict :—

The people have registered their verdict against hypocrisy, mendacity, personal abuse and malice. They have given their opinion of fake politics, fake journalism, fake reform, by electing the entire Van Wyck ticket.

Let us hope that Mr. Croker will endeavour to live up to his own professed ideal, and make New York the best city in the world.

#### The English Elections.

The electoral contests at home have naturally not excited a tittle of the interest that has been aroused by the struggle for the New York Dictatorship. The results, however, show an unmistakable reduction of the Unionist strength. There has been only one by-election decided. At Barnsley, the seat lately occupied by Lord W. Compton has been filled by Mr. Joseph Walton, a Liberal who polled almost exactly the same vote as his predecessor. The Unionist vote fell from 4,653 to 3,454, and the Labour candidate, Mr. P. Curran, appears to have carried off the votes which the Unionist lost. In the Municipal elections the same falling off in the Unionist vote was observable. Here are the party gains for 1894 and 1897, as tabulated by the *Westminster Gazette* :—

|                          | 1894. | 1897. |
|--------------------------|-------|-------|
| Liberal .....            | 28    | 68    |
| Tory .....               | 69    | 31    |
| Liberal Unionist .....   | 8     | 1     |
| Independent .....        | 6     | 6     |
| Labour (all kinds) ..... | 18    | 18    |

The change is significant. Coming after Denbigh, it is not surprising that the Opposition begins to feel as if the winter will soon be over and gone, and that the time of the singing of birds is nigh.

#### A Liberal Revival ?

There will be opportunity enough this month for hearing the notes of these songsters of the coming spring. Contests are pending at Deptford, where the Liberals have an adverse majority of 1,229 to wipe out; at the Exchange Division of Liverpool, where the Unionist majority at last Election stood at 254; and the Middleton Division of South East Lancashire, where the Liberals were three years ago in a minority of 865. It is not likely that either of these seats will be captured. It will be sufficient if the Unionist poll is lowered. This is expected to occur in all three constituencies. If so, the Liberals will begin at last to pick up heart.

#### London School Board Election.

The London School Board Election will be decided on November 25th, when 32 candidates pledged to a Progressive Educational policy will go to the poll. The Board consists of 55 members. If out of the 32 Progressive candidates, 28 are elected, it will enable the educationalists, pure and simple, to command the majority of the Board. But this is almost too good to be prayed for. Fortunately, the clerical sections are divided among themselves. They are, as a party, agreed upon desiring more dogma and less rates, but how much more and how much less of either, they cannot say. The following are the five points of the Progressive Programme which are accepted by all the 32 candidates :—

1. Free and efficient Education in Day and Evening Schools alike.
2. The provision in each district of conveniently situated school buildings kept abreast with the growth of population.
3. The abolition of overcrowding and understaffing; the just payment and fair treatment of all teachers, and a liberal supply of educational materials and apparatus.
4. The maintenance of the compromise as carried out since 1871 and the protection of teachers from the imposition of any religious test.
5. A progressive labour policy on the lines adopted by the present London County Council.

As three years ago the Progressives polled a majority of the votes, namely, in round numbers, 850,000 against 730,000, they are not without hope that they may this time carry the majority of the Board. Their strength has gradually arisen from 19 members in 1885 to 23 in 1888 and 26 in 1894. In 1891 they lost a seat, and had only 22 members on the Board.

#### Lord Londonderry's Warning.

The hopes of the Liberals have been somewhat raised by the vehement protest against Mr. Chamberlain and the social legislation which he has favoured, and is known to favour, on the part of the Marquis of Londonderry. Lord Londonderry is a great coal-owner and President of the Northern Union of Conservative Associations. At a Conference held at Berwick on October 15th, Lord Londonderry's action was taken into consideration and his line was unanimously approved. This is very significant, for Lord Londonderry's letter was very outspoken indeed. He declared that disaffection of a very serious character was rife in the Conservative Party, "due to the subordination of Conservative principles to the dominating will of the Colonial Secretary, whose Radical views on home politics we have always regarded with disapproval." He demanded that a check should be placed on the action of the leaders of the party, who, by allowing Mr. Chamberlain so free a hand in home legislation, had converted the



Photo by Russell and Sons.]

LORD LONDONDERRY.

Conservative Union into "an organisation for the promotion of Radical measures." "A policy more disastrous I cannot imagine, and it is one that, if continued, will eventually destroy the Conservative Party." Pretty plain speaking this. It is Mr. Chamberlain's first notice to quit from his new friends; others will follow no doubt.

The dispute which has arisen between France and England on the Lower Niger is annoying but natural. So natural is it that I was startled at finding how exactly I had foreshadowed it in all its essentials in "Blastus the King's Chamberlain." There is a chapter in that romance—written in the autumn of 1895—which with the alteration of the name of the river might be reprinted to-day as a narrative of what has actually happened. What in my tale I said happened in an imaginary region called Monbuttoland on the Congo, has actually taken place in the territory of Borgu on the Niger. Monbuttoland, I said, was admittedly within the sphere of British influence. But we had done nothing to make our occupation effective. Thereupon the

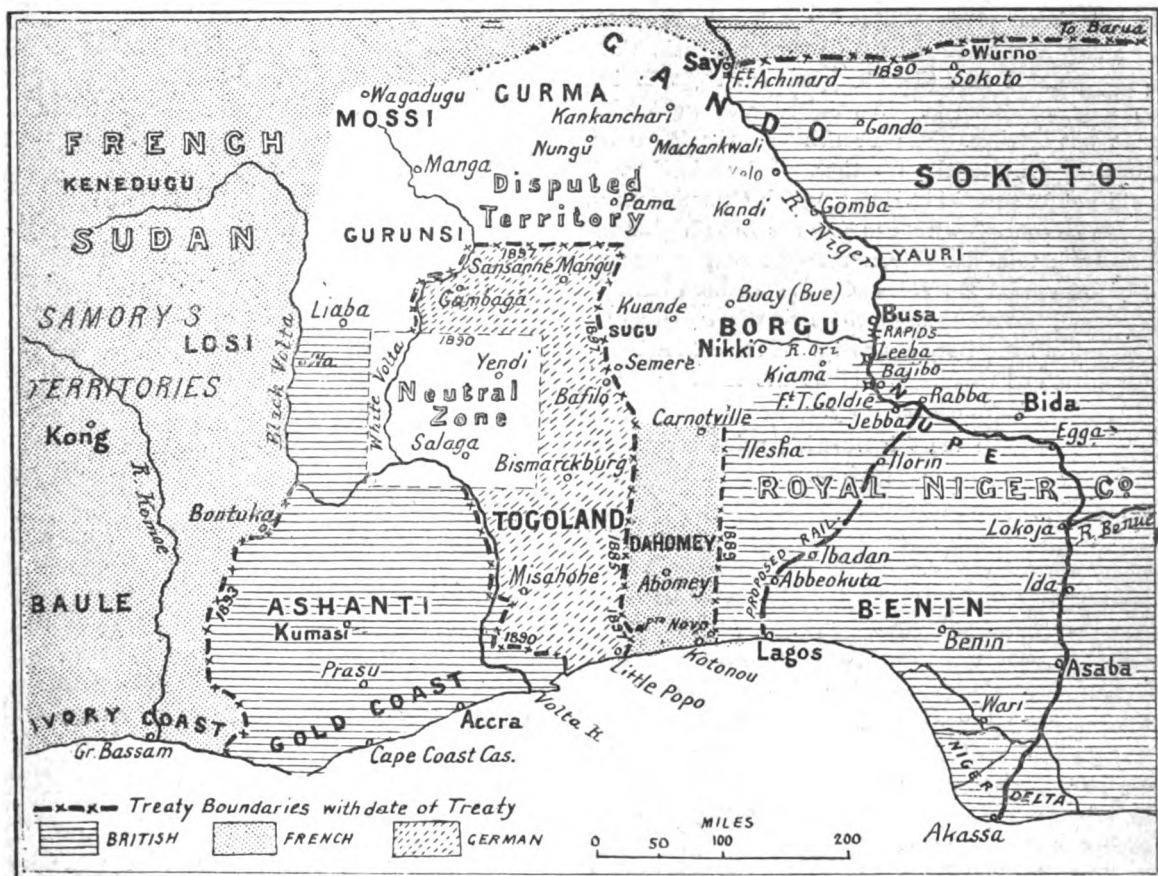
French went in and possessed it, and pleaded the absence of any effective occupation on our part as their justification. A great hubbub arose, in which Blastus worked all the newspapers against France, while the Marquis and the Duke stood out steadily for a conciliatory policy. Ultimately the difficulty was arranged by Lord Adam, who settled it, not without a veiled ultimatum, after a conference at Paris with the French Foreign Minister. Everything except the settlement has already come to pass just as I predicted it. It remains to be seen whether the discomfiture of the bellicose Blastus and the triumph of the pacific Marquis will be brought about in 1897 as I predicted it would in 1895.

The present controversy can easily be understood by the aid of the accompanying map. Without the map any statement of the case is unmeaning gibberish, a mere tessellated paragraph of unintelligible names. It all turns upon the claim of the French to occupy and possess the densely peopled and fertile region that lies back of Dahomey. The British, the French, and the German possessions on the West African coast lie side by side like so many houses in a street, fronting on the sea. We have got much the best frontage, possessing as we do two eligible sites, the Lagos and Gold Coast territories respectively, between which, as a sandwich of ham and veal, come the German Tòngoland and the French Dahomey. There is no dispute about the sea front. The whole controversy arises about the back gardens of these marine villas. We say that they ought to run back as far as Say. The French say No; our territory begins at Nikki and Busa. That is really all the dispute. Where does the back garden of our Lagos property terminate?

Fortunately there is no dispute as to how far the back garden or Hinterland extended in 1890. When the French agreed with us in 1890 to regard the Say-Burua line as the extreme limit of their possessions, they never dreamed of denying that all the land between Say and the sea was within the British sphere of influence. The *Temps* and the *République Française* explicitly stated this, and acquiesced in it. Both the *Temps* and Messrs. Hachette published maps in which the Hinterland of Lagos was coloured red right up to Say. Two years later, when the question of more exact delimitation arose, the French proposed that the frontier should start from Say and run south-west to a point in Gold Coast territory. This was rejected by

Britain as being drawn too near the coast. But there was no question raised by France as to our right to Borgu right up to Say. Our claim to the overlordship of Borgu rests upon two distinct and unassailable foundations: (1) The agreement of 1890, by which France formally recognised that the sphere of action of the Niger Company comprised all that fairly belongs to the kingdom of Sokoto, of which Borgu has always been recognised as a dependency;

Byron Macaulay, to have dispensed with breeches, and to have appeared before them clad in a shirt as his solitary garment. To allow the advance of France to be barred by a coloured *sans culotte* was, of course, not to be thought of, and the French officers established forts and hoisted tricolours wherever they pleased in our British sphere right up to Say and Busa. Against this we have protested. Mr. Chamberlain, acting just as Blastus did in



MAP OF THE NIGER, SHOWING TERRITORY IN DISPUTE BETWEEN GREAT BRITAIN AND FRANCE.

and (2) the local treaties which were entered into between us and all the native chiefs in the disputed territory. There is no denial that we made these treaties before any Frenchman appeared on the scene.

How then does the controversy arise?

**The French Claim.** Very simply. The Borgu territory, although in our sphere of influence, was not in our effective occupation.

The only representative of the Niger Company whom the French found in the region was a coloured official whom they declare to have rejoiced in the name of

Monbuttoland, is said to be breathing forth threatenings of fire and slaughter, which he is held back from fulfilling by his saner colleagues, while in Paris Sir E. Monson is endeavouring with M. Hanotaux to arrive at some rational and definite settlement.

**The Right to Trespass.** The whole question lies in a nutshell. Has any Power a right to trespass on another Power's sphere of influence, if at any point they can find a nook or corner where their neighbour is not in effective occupation? The French maintain in this instance

that they have such right. But in 1884 at the Berlin Conference a proposal to make effective occupation a test of the validity of a claim to spheres of influence was rejected at the special instance of the French representative. Notwithstanding this, the French are at this moment maintaining outposts at Wa and Wagadugu in the Gold Coast Hinterland, and Busa, Nikki, and Kiama in the Hinterland of Lagos. It is doubtful whether they are in any real sense in effective occupation of these places. But they have an officer and a flag in each of them, and they maintain that having planted him there they have a right to let him stay where he is. We object, and want him to get out of that. The French and the Germans have agreed as to the frontiers of Tongoland, and it will not be surprising if the British Commissioners were to be content with running the British Hinterlands back to a line drawn straight east and west to the Niger and the Volta from the northern limit of Tongoland, but mounting a little to the north so as to include all the Borgu country. In that case Yelo, to the north of Gamba, would be the meeting point of British and French territory.

**Blastus  
and  
the Marquis.**

The most interesting point is not the delimitation of territory in the comparatively unknown valley of the Niger, but the delimitation of authority between Mr. Chamberlain and Lord Salisbury within that *terra incognita* the Cabinet. Rumour has it that there will be at least as much difficulty in settling that boundary question as in disposing of the destinies of Borgu. At the Cabinet meeting, when the West African dispute came up for decision, they say the Colonial and Foreign Ministers by no means saw eye to eye. Pushful Joe was all for making our occupation effective without loss of time, even though it involved the push to Yelo and the marching of Houssas to Nikki or to Wagadugu. To this Lord Salisbury is understood to have objected, and the difference of opinion became so accentuated that Mr. Chamberlain remained behind to fight it out with Lord Salisbury after the rest of the Cabinet had dispersed. This may be only ingenious surmise. But there is no doubt that in Paris as in Washington Mr. Chamberlain is regarded as the chief obstacle to settlements of which Lord Salisbury is believed to approve. Lord Salisbury has all the threads in his hands, whereas Mr. Chamberlain only has to deal with the Colonies. It would not be wisdom while bouncing on the Niger to forget the Nile.

**The  
Ocean Gate  
of  
the Soudan.**

On the Nile our affairs appear to be prospering. The great river itself is now free from the Dervishes as far as Metemneh. The Egyptian gunboats from Berber have made a reconnaissance as far as the positions which the Dervishes have fortified there as the outposts of Khartoum. They exchanged a few shells and captured several boatloads of grain; the latter they towed down the stream to Berber. Still more important, it would seem that the short cut across the desert to the sea, known as the Berber-Suakin route, is now once more open. Suakin is the natural sea-gate of the Upper Nile. A light railway across the narrow strip of sand would give us command of the Soudan. From every point of view it is more important than the railway to Uganda; but until the Dervishes retired or submitted we might as well have talked of laying rails across the Atlantic. For more than a dozen years the Eastern gate into Africa has been locked and barred against civilisation. Now that it is opening it is to be hoped that the railway may be laid down without delay. Kassala is to be evacuated by the Italians and occupied by the Egyptians. When that is done we shall probably remain where we are until all is ready for the advance on Khartoum.

**The Wire  
from  
the Cape  
to  
Calro.**

It would really seem as if Mr. Rhodes's dream of an overland telegraph line from Cairo to the Cape was beginning to materialise into fact. The wire now works to Berber, and Mr. Rhodes last month ordered another five hundred miles of telegraph wire from England in order to carry his end of the line northward to Lake Nyassa. There is, it is true, a long stretch of Africa between Berber and Nyassa. But only the other day there was no telegraph post between Wadi Halfa and the frontier of Natal. Disquieting rumours as to the health of Mr. Rhodes have been current for a month past. They do not seem to have had any serious foundation, although the City was full of stories of his death—not for the first time. Not until he really dies will his countrymen as a whole learn to do justice to the work he has done.

**The Railway  
to  
Buluwayo.**

The opening of the railway to Buluwayo, which will take place this month, is an outward and visible sign of one part of the work which Mr. Rhodes has accomplished. To plant a railway terminus in the blood-stained kraal of Lobengula is an achievement which ten years ago would have been relegated

to the twentieth century. But it is already an accomplished fact. With the opening of the railway the effective development of Rhodesia will begin. A select party of M.P.s will be present at the ceremony, where they will meet Sir Alfred Milner, who has been journeying up country, seeing everybody and everywhere, like Falkland, "ingeminating peace, peace." There are reports that at last the gold mines are being got into effective operation, and it is hoped that the visitors from London will be able to bring back a good report as to the prospects of the land and of the people.

#### The Future of Charterland.

It is worth noting that the transparent and hypocritical pretext by which the South African Committee was induced to scamp its business and shirk its work has long ago been abandoned. It was said that the inquiry must be wound up, because it was so urgently necessary to provide for the future government of Rhodesia. Months have passed, but Mr. Chamberlain has done nothing. His resourceful mind is perhaps so busy wool-gathering on the Niger that he has apparently forgotten all about Charterland. He has not even been able to spare time from the engrossing pursuit of holiday making in which to see the late Administrator of the territory. So far as the outside world can see, he has done nothing. The Chartered Company is in a state of suspended animation. It is waiting to know what is to be its fate, what are to be its future prerogatives, or what its punishment. The Oracle is dumb. Perhaps after all it has got nothing to say.

#### The War on the Indian Frontier.

The fighting on the North-West Frontier proceeded all last month, and General Lockhart, with 11,000 Europeans and 24,000 natives, has carried the Afridi Passes which were held by the tribes in force; but although there have been many signal displays of bravery on both sides, I am too sick at heart over this wanton and unnecessary bloodshed to care to chronicle the details closely. Already we have lost more men than have ever before been sacrificed in any police war on the Indian Frontier, nor is the end yet. We are told :—

From June 10th to October 28th the casualties were 247 killed and 843 wounded. This includes 24 British officers killed and 52 wounded. The number of British soldiers killed is 34, and of wounded 151. Among the Native ranks 177 were killed and 595 wounded.

The tribesmen have a good cause, a good leader, and good weapons, and as they have the strength of the everlasting hills behind them, they are making a good fight of it. A desultory discussion

has been going on in the papers as to whether or not Lord George Hamilton brought all this upon our heads by his breach of faith in the matter of Chitral. So far as the natives are concerned, and so far as the majority of the British public is concerned, the apologists for the Government may paint an inch thick, but still they will fail to cover up the breach of faith which is being so terribly avenged.

#### A Bad Look-out for India.

With the exception of famine, the troubles which afflict India show no sign of abatement. It is now announced that the plague has broken out in the great pilgrim centre of Hurdwar. The *Spectator* remarks that "India appears to have entered upon a cycle of misfortune." The observation is interesting, because the Hindu astrologers have long held that India is approaching a great catastrophe, which will culminate in the year of April, 1899, and end in April, 1900. According to a Hindu astrologer who wrote in the *Madras Mail* twelve months ago, famine, pestilence, war and other miseries will devastate India in the year 1899. Madame Blavatsky also prophesied in the same vein. It seems that seven of the planets will meet in the same sign of the Zodiac, and according to the doctrines of Hindu astrology, such a combination is a certain sign of catastrophe at which the world might turn pale.

#### The End of the Bimetallist Mission.

The definite refusal of the Government to do anything towards the rehabilitation of silver, in response to the appeal made by President McKinley, through Senator Wolcott, may have been wise and right. Heaven forbid that I should dogmatise upon any question of currency; but what was neither wise nor right—what, indeed, was excessively unwise and wrong—was the encouragement given to Senator Wolcott, and to the French Government, to believe that we were willing to do something. Mr. Balfour, of course, is a Bimetallist; so is Mr. Chaplin. But the accusations of bad faith which are so freely heard in Washington and in Paris are not levelled against these Ministers so much as against Lord George Hamilton. Senator Wolcott made no secret of his unutterable disgust when he left our shores. He felt that he had been egregiously befooled, and when he and M. Méline, the French Prime Minister, were confronted with the point-blank refusal of our Government to do anything, their observations concerning English faith and the reliance which can be placed upon the promises of English Ministers were more bitter than edifying.

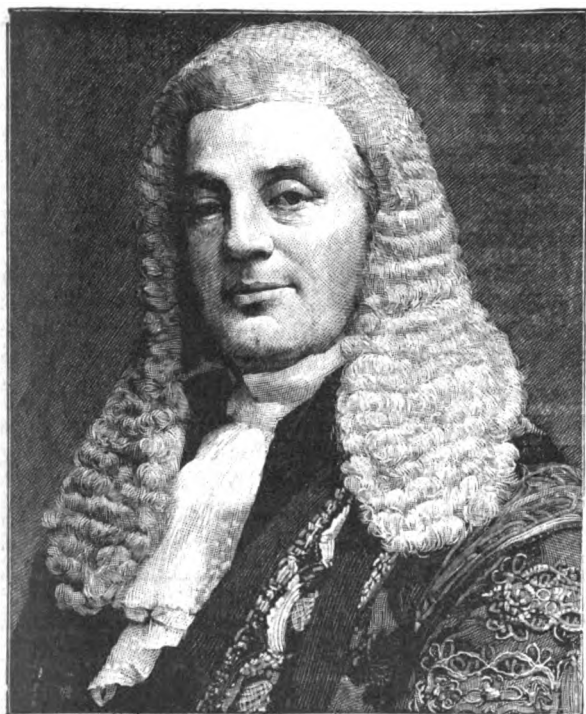
It is most unfortunate that just at the time when there is a little strain on our relations with France upon a territorial question in West Africa, we should have given occasion to so fanatical a Silverite as M. Mèline to consider himself betrayed on the currency question by the non-fulfilment of the expectations held out by Lord George Hamilton as to the re opening of the Indian mints. Of course, it may all have been a hallucination on the part of Senator Wolcott and M. Mèline, but if they publish their correspondence as a supplement to our Blue Book, the public will understand what grounds they have for feeling so sore about expectations that have been raised only to be disappointed.

The retirement of Viscount Esher from the Mastership of the Rolls removes from the English Bench the oldest and most famous judge. Lord Esher has occupied a seat on the Bench since the year 1868, and although juniors thirsting for promotion have from time to time indulged in envious snarls at his retention of the judicial office at an age when most men are incapable of work, there was no physical or mental reason why he should not have

continued on the Bench for years to come. Lord Esher is by no means the least distinguished member of the group of the Grand Old Men of our time. Mr. Gladstone, who gave his name to the group, is, I am sorry to hear, somewhat failing in spirits if not in health. The Pope, the other most distinguished member, seems to be flourishing as lustily as ever, nor is there any trace of weakness on the part of our Queen, who, although belonging to the other sex, is fully entitled to a place in the group. There is no excuse for a judge who remains on the judgment seat after he has lost his hearing or has worn out his mental faculties, but so long as a man retains all his faculties, both of mind and of body, the older he grows the more valuable he becomes. The reverence and respect which is shown to age and experience by the only two great institutions which are more than a thousand years old—the Chinese Empire and the Roman Catholic Church—is, perhaps, one great secret of their longevity.

To another judge who has disappeared from the Bench, Lord Ludlow, who was Mr. Justice Lopes, I owe a passing word of gratitude. Twelve years ago, this month, Mr. Justice Lopes tried me at the Old Bailey, and I owe to him what I have never since failed to acknowledge was the inestimable privilege of a sojourn in Holloway Gaol. My judge was almost immediately afterwards made a Lord Justice of Appeal, a post which he has only now surrendered. I have sometimes wished that in my solitary appearance in the dock I had had the privilege of being tried by a more distinguished judge; but, on the whole, he served his purpose fairly well in familiarising me with the way in which English judges conduct great trials, and also by teaching me how easily they can assume an appearance of impartiality during the hearing of a case the more effectively to sum up at the close with all the vehemence of an advocate. Since things are still done in that way—of which we had a striking illustration only this year—it was an experience well worth going through, and I should probably have had less reason for gratitude had I appeared before a more sympathetic judge.

The Engineers' Strike still continues to paralyse one of the staple industries of the country. After much hesitation, Mr. Ritchie, as President of the Board of Trade, invited both parties to a Conference on terms which it was found needed reconsideration before the much desired Conference could be brought about. Up to the moment of writing, they are still



*Photo by Window and Grove.]*

LORD ESHER,  
Late Master of the Rolls.

"Always  
Arbitrate before  
you Fight."



considering, with but faint prospects of coming to an agreement. While the Engineers are discussing with the Board of Trade the precise terms upon which it will be possible for them to meet face to face, a much more serious calamity is threatening the country. The masters in the Lancashire Cotton Trade have decided that they cannot keep their mills running without a deduction of 5 per cent. in the wages of the operatives. They have offered to submit the matter to arbitration, the result of such arbitration to last six months or any longer period agreed upon. The operatives will vote by ballot on this proposal, and at present it is generally believed they will decide to reject it. If so, it will be difficult to over-estimate the catastrophe that will certainly follow. It is not merely that the industry of Lancashire will be paralysed, but that the cause of industrial peace, to which arbitration is the threshold, will have received a damaging blow. It is much to be desired that the moral sense of the community should make itself felt by both parties in these two disputes; in the case of the Engineering trade, to overcome the reluctance of the masters to meet their men in Conference; in the Cotton trade, to induce the workmen to submit the question at issue to arbitration. The more the subject is considered, the more clearly will it be seen that the formula, "Always arbitrate before you fight," will have to be adopted and acted upon before the more advanced formula, "Always arbitrate instead of fighting," can even be looked at.

**Peace or War  
with  
Spain.**

The rescue of Miss Cisneros by the enterprise of an American Journalist, which is fully described in another part of this REVIEW, is exciting immense interest in the United States, and will, as likely as not, decide the question of peace or war between Spain and the United States. The representations of the American Government on the subject of Cuba have met with the inevitable response from Spain. The Spanish Government was told that it must pacify the island by a given date or be prepared for action on the part of the United States, as the Government might no longer be able to resist popular pressure. To which, of course, the Government of Madrid replied by avowing their determination to pacify Cuba at the earliest possible date,

but repudiating the right of any foreign Government to interfere in what is solely a Spanish affair. Señor Sagasta, the new head of the Spanish Ministry, has recalled General Weyler, and replaced him by General Blanco, who is instructed to offer the Cuban insurgents a local autonomy, which they have already repudiated in advance. President McKinley, therefore, will find himself face to face with a disagreeable alternative. He can hardly go back upon his own declarations without exposing himself to popular indignation. The interest excited by the escape of Miss Cisneros, who will probably be carried in triumph through the great cities of the Union, will combine with the evidence of a Democratic revival to convince the President that he had better go forward. In that case it is difficult to see how war can be averted. The first step will probably be to recognise the Cuban insurgents as belligerents, and the second to wink, and wink hard, while their American sympathisers are conveying stores and munitions of war to Cuba. A strained situation will follow, which at any moment may result in an exchange of shots. When the first gun is fired, nothing will stand between the American people and a war with a European Power which will compel them to reconstruct their military system, and ultimately reconsider the whole of their foreign policy.

**The  
Governor of  
Crete.**

A new Ministry has been installed in Greece; otherwise there has been no change in the situation. The Powers have at last agreed upon a Governor for Crete. Instead of sending the Swiss, M. Droz, they have finally chosen Colonel Schaeffer. He possesses the first indispensable qualification of not having been born a subject of any one of the Great Powers. He is a native of Luxembourg, and is only forty-one years of age. He has been employed in Egypt in suppressing the slave trade; and, as he has married an Armenian, and speaks Turkish and a little Greek, it is hoped that he may be able to organise the gendarmerie and restore order in the distracted island. I hope there is no evil omen in the fact that he "speaks Turkish and a little Greek." What his administration ought to be is just the other way about—mainly Greek and only a little Turkish. However, to get anybody in the saddle who can be trusted not to take his orders from the Sultan is a step in the right direction.



From the Journal, New York.]



H.R.H. THE LATE DUCHESS OF TECK.

*(Photo by Russell and Sons.)*

# CHARACTER SKETCHES.

## I.—H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF TECK.

BY LADY HENRY SOMERSET.

A GREAT heart and a great lady! Those were the two attributes that especially possessed one's mind in that genial presence whose passing has left the world a duller, greyer place these autumn days. As I think of that rich nature, I am irresistibly reminded of pictures painted by Bellini in which the opulent curves, the splendid depth bring to one a special sense of the colour of life, and glow with warm-hearted mastery.

Princess Mary was essentially a walking, living Bellini, great in all her attributes outward and inward; incapable of pettiness, unlearned in unkindness. She combined in her disposition, it always seemed to me, a singular simplicity with a sweet, wholesome knowledge of the world which gave to her mind the balance rare in one to whom the limitations of position have concealed certain sides of life or very partially revealed them. Royalty is essentially conventional. It is almost a part of its duty to cultivate this attitude. But, with the exception of Her Majesty, the most truly royal of the group of women that has been justly honoured during this generation was so natural in her expression, so human in her sympathy, and so all-pervading in her sunshiny temper that conventionality became with her not the attitude of her mind, but a safeguard to be adopted when occasion demanded. It has often been a surprise to me to realise how quickly her imagination enabled her to put herself absolutely in the position of people whose circumstances she could never have experienced; and her keen appreciation of responsibility made her at once understand just where help was needed, and what that help meant to those to whom it was accorded. On several occasions I have discussed with her the immense service that she could render to some special cause by giving that assistance which she so ungrudgingly placed at the disposal of almost all those who had any good scheme to lay before her; and I have been astonished not only at her eagerness to add to her many duties one more, if it was to be of real service to humanity, but with the infinite pains with which she would inquire into every minute detail, grasping the importance of little things and understanding points which it would seem would only be apparent to those who had in hand the drudgery of arrangement. It was this peculiar power that gave her the influence which made her so widely beloved. Nothing was too small, and nothing was too great; and when she related her own experiences in regard to those charities in which she was particularly interested, you realised how she voluntarily threw herself into the attitude necessary for those who undertake really hard work and mean to do it well. Nobody has performed any public function, in no matter how small or humble a way, who does not know how easy it is to spare himself, how pleasant to do just the minimum of what is required and to shirk the maximum; how infinitely fatiguing are the

extra hand-shakings, the conventional greetings, the few "pleasant words" that are thrown in, as it were, as added bounty to the duty done. I have watched Princess Mary again and again on such occasions, and it has been often a marvel to me how little she has spared herself, with what conscientious solicitude she would consider every detail so that nothing should be omitted. It is almost impossible to believe that that radiant smile and that dignified genial greeting will meet us no more when we go in and out of those public functions which her very presence seemed to redeem from dreariness.

There was another side to the glowing colour of this splendid disposition, a side that could not be absent in such a nature as hers—and that was her power of lasting friendship. Years might separate her from those whom she had known, and the chances of life might have brought changes of fortune; but she was not a friend only for "all time of our wealth;" she too nobly understood the holiness of the human tie. Her utter absence of self-consciousness made you never for one moment forget that she was royal; it was not because she remembered it, but because she was possessed by it, and the sense of responsibility that came to her with the inheritance was never for one moment absent. She had strong, keen sympathy for the poor. Although she was alarmed by the growing democracy of the day, it was from no want of sympathy with the people. Whenever I have met her, I have heard her speak of some new scheme by which suffering could be alleviated; some new development of those plans by which the more privileged classes could, by giving of their time and their money, help not only those who needed it, but in the giving benefit themselves. The very last communication I had with her was about a woman whom she had placed in the Inebriate Farm Colony which she herself had opened one sunny June day. Her solicitude about this woman was as great, and her directions as minute, as though she herself had known all that could be undergone in a workhouse infirmary, and all the trial and the disgrace that the poor woman's habits had brought upon her relatives. It was only one instance of that power of placing herself in the position of those who suffer, which was so characteristic of her great heart.

On another occasion I remember meeting her at a concert given in one of the rich "faubourgs" of London. The people who composed the audience were probably not on visiting terms with the inhabitants of Mayfair; but Princess Mary bowed to this one and the other, mentioning their names, and giving each that individual recognition which meant so much to the recipient. I asked her amazed how she could thus remember faces and names. She gave one of her beaming smiles, and said, "They are good, kind people who help the objects for which these entertainments are held. I always make a point of knowing them and trying to remember where I have met them." True dignity must ever bear about a deep sense of individual responsibility, and all real responsibility must always bring a personal relation to the highest. That was the secret of the royal mind and the royal manner that won every heart that came within the sunshine of her presence.

## II.—HENRY GEORGE.

### I.—AN ENGLISH-SPEAKING MAN.

**B**ORN in Philadelphia, launched in Philadelphia, and dying at New York in the midst of a contest for the second position in the American Republic, Henry George may be regarded as one of the most comprehensively representative Americans of our time.

But he was never parochial enough to be distinctively American. His chief literary success was achieved in London, where his book was selling by the thousand before it sold in America by tens. As a journalist he made his chief mark in Ireland; as an agitator he was *facile princeps* in the Highlands of Scotland. He left his deepest impress upon the constructive legislation of his time in the colony of New Zealand, and he fell fighting as the banner bearer of the cause as the most popular candidate for the Mayoralty of the first City in the American Union.

In the presence of such an English-speaking man, whose personality overleaped the parochialism of continents, and whose influence was felt throughout the whole of our ocean-sundered race, we may indeed thank God and take courage. For the appearance of such men, who are the naturally naturalised citizens of every State that speaks the English tongue, is a foreshadowing of the dawn of the conscious unity of our race. No peddling patriot of the parochial type was ever impertinent enough to banish Henry George from any platform in the Old World or New because, forsooth, he was a citizen of the State of California or of the State of New York. Wherever he went, wherever he found himself among those who could understand his mother tongue, there was George's Fatherland, and there he naturally and immediately took a hand in the politics which are the life of the people.

His sympathies were so broad that they overleaped the Atlantic and the Pacific in their stride. These broad oceans were to him no more than rivulets that divide the fields of an old homestead.

Henry George more than any other American of his time was familiar to the masses of the English-speaking world outside the United States. Mr. Moody's name and personality influenced more deeply and more continuously a smaller section. Like Mr. Moody he was the preacher of a creed, the prophet of a gospel, which he believed to be fraught with salvation to the people. Dwight Moody and Henry George alike started from a deep overmastering conviction of the utter hopelessness of the world as it is. They phrased it differently, no doubt. George did not talk of original sin, human depravity, and the dread doctrine of reprobation and of eternal hell. But George

held quite as strongly as did Moody to the fact that the world, the human race, society, or whatever you call it, is lost. It has strayed from the true fold, and before it can hope for redemption it must return from the wilderness and find salvation in submission to the truth. What Moody applied to the individual soul Henry George addressed to the community at large. They were both earnest, fiery-eyed prophets of the Lord, crying aloud in the highways and byways, "Flee from the wrath to come! The Day of the Lord is at hand!" And both of them believed with all the intensity of their earnest natures that they had been graciously raised up and inspired from on high with the formula of salvation for a perishing world. What justification by faith is to Mr. Moody, the single tax on land values was to Henry George.

The landed system was to George what the kingdom of the devil was to Moody. With it there could be no truce and no compromise. He warred against it by night and by day. It was the *fons et origo* of all the horrors of our social hell.

And so Henry George, the prophet of San Francisco, constituted himself a veritable preaching friar of the great gospel of the Single Tax, and sallied forth over sea and land preaching and teaching and converting the peoples, until there was no land or country or colony or province where they speak the English tongue, where the Georgian gospel was not preached unto men for their salvation or their condemnation.

### II.—H. G. AND J. C. : 1884.

"Henry George called at our office this morning" (I wrote in January, 1885).

"He is full of enthusiasm concerning the uprising of the masses; and for the sake of the agrarian millennium which is dawning in the United Kingdom before his enraptured vision, he could almost wish he were an Englishman."

Such is my note of the last time I remember meeting Henry George. It was in the old *Pall Mall* days, before that journal had become the property of one of the greatest owners of ground-rents the world contains. It is a far cry from Henry George to William Waldorf Astor. There are few men who could be worse hit by the Single Tax than the multi-millionaire, who, in one of his temporary aberrations into the realm of ideas fitted his golden extinguisher to the candle that burnt in Northumberland Street, and then was mildly surprised when the light went out.

In those days I used to see a good deal of Henry George. He used to come and wrestle with me for the conversion of my soul and the winning of the *Pall Mall* to the faith



THE LATE HENRY GEORGE.

of the Single Tax. I think I see the little man with the great head to-day, as he used to come with springy step and swinging gait into the editorial sanctum and discourse concerning the great things which were to be done in the world. For he had a cheerful, genial optimism. A complacent confidence in the triumph of his doctrine enabled him to float like a cork over the waves of adversity. On that last interview I remember he was just fresh from his tour in the Highlands of Scotland. He was radiant with delight. And he had reason. For not only had the common people heard him gladly, but he believed that he had made a convert of a Cabinet Minister.

That Cabinet Minister—alas for the vanity of all human expectations!—was no other than the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, who was then in the throes of the unauthorised programme! Mr. George did not know his Chamberlain. But very few people did in those days, and although Mr. George had the corrective ready to hand in Northumberland Street, he was never a man who welcomed the disillusion of experience. In 1885, he was full of hope and faith and joy in believing that the masses were with him, and with the masses their self-constituted champion Mr. Chamberlain. When I shook my head sceptically over his dithyrambs in praise of the Prophet of Birmingham, he put it all down to an imaginary dislike. When you know a duck is not a swan, you are usually accused of a personal dislike to the swan just because you will not certify it is not even a goose, but is simply and solely a duck. George was fresh from the Highland Land Leaguers whom Mr. Chamberlain had gulled to the top of their bent. "Everywhere," said George, "Chamberlain is regarded as the man who is to lead the great Democratic party, which is to spring into the arena as soon as Mr. Gladstone retires."

George was fully convinced that what he called the English revolution, which was only a phase of the Social revolution through the whole world, had begun. The heather was on fire in the Highlands. Ireland had just been through a revolutionary agitation. The masses were stirring in the great cities in England. Wherever he had gone, crowds were turned away from the doors. Always resolutions had been passed demanding the restoration of the land to the people, the whole eastern sky was radiant with the promise of the coming day. And then there was Mr. Chamberlain and his great speech about the land.

"What is it," I asked, "that you think Mr. Chamberlain has said?"

"Mr. Chamberlain's strength," he replied, "seems to be the belief which I find everywhere, that he is far more Radical than he has yet seemed to be. He was only waiting his opportunity. And now he has found it. He sees the truth and proclaims it."

"Well, but," I persisted, "how do you take his declarations?"

"As a proof of his political sagacity," he replied. "Translated into plain English, I take his words to mean that the land belongs of natural right to the whole people, but as it might be difficult to transfer the fee simple from the landlords to the people, it should be left in form to its present possessors, whilst the people should take over the rent."

Mr. George was full also of the proposal of the Financial Reform Association to reimpose the Land Tax of 4s. in the pound.

"Do you think Chamberlain will support that?" I asked George.

"Four shillings in the pound!" cried George. "I think Mr. Chamberlain is ready to take twenty shillings in the pound."

### III.—COUNT TOLSTOI AND THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

After this we corresponded at intervals, and I have a hazy idea that I saw him after my return from Russia in 1888. I had spent a week with Count Tolstoi, whom I found full of Henry George, and this I naturally reported to the latter. I see it is mentioned that in these last days, while still in the thick of the Mayoral contest, Henry George referred affectionately to Tolstoi, and expressed a great wish to visit him some day in Russia. The two men would have got on famously—for a time. For prophets whose faiths do not exactly coincide are apt to diverge very widely when they come upon a point of disagreement. Henry George was all for the Single Tax. That was the sheet anchor of his whole system. But Count Tolstoi was absolutely opposed to any taxation at all.

Nevertheless, the man with only one tax is at least nearer salvation from the Tolstolian standpoint than a man who approves of more than one. Tolstoi had been reading "Progress and Poverty," and was full of praise both of the book and its author.

"In thirty years, private property in land will be as much a thing of the past as now is serfdom. England, America, and Russia will be the first to solve the problem. Already the work makes progress. When I was a young man the emancipation of the serf preoccupied the mind of the Russian youth. To-day another work commands the attention of our sons—the destruction of the private ownership of land."

"Henry George," he told me, "has formulated the next article in the programme of the progressist Liberals of the world. How I admire his spirit, which is so Christian; his style, which is so clear, and his metaphors, which are so striking! He has indicated the next step that must be taken. His ideas will spread—nay, they are spreading. During the winter, I have at night the peasants to talk with me round the samovar, and we often discussed the future of the land. I found them of two minds. One section would give every adult male an equal portion of land. The other would have the whole land held by the community cultivated and owned in common. But when I explained Henry George's idea they all agreed that this would be the best. Only last week a peasant came nearly forty versts across the country to ask for further explanations about this land nationalisation."

"And what did you tell him?"

"I told him that under the nationalisation scheme all land would belong to the Government, that there would be probably a reduction of twenty per cent. in the tax they now pay for their land, and that ultimately the reduced land tax would take the place of any other taxes. He was quite satisfied, and he will tell others of the scheme."

"Under George's scheme, instead of paying a terminable seven and a half roubles for forty-nine years, they would pay six roubles in perpetuity. The peasants know this, but they are willing to go on paying the reduced rent to the commune, after the period of repayment is over."

I told Count Tolstoi of the discussions I had held with Henry George in London, and the sore point of the Ten Commandments. "I quite agree with George," said Count Tolstoi, "that the landlords may be expropriated without dishonesty, without compensation as a matter of principle. But as a question of expediency I think compensation might facilitate the necessary change. It will come, I suppose, as the Emancipation came. The idea will spread. A sense of the shamefulness of private ownership will grow. Some one will write an 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' about it; there will be agitation, and then it will come, and many who own land will do as did those who owned serfs—voluntarily give it to their tenants. But for the rest a loan might be arranged so as to prevent the work being stopped by the cry of confiscation."

The reference in this extract to the Ten Commandments will be best explained by quoting from an interview which I had with George in 1884, when we had quite a



little tussle over the righteousness of what he called Restitution, but what I called Plunder.

He had just returned from his first tour in Scotland, and was very emphatic in asserting that whatever I might think, the masses of the Scotch people were to a man in favour of confiscation. He said:—

"I made it a point of putting the question plump and clear at all my subsequent meetings—are you for confiscation or compensation—and I found almost to a man for confiscation. Don't you make any mistake, the public is ripe for plunder!" "Of course," said Mr. George, with a merry twinkle in his blue eye, "there are some methods of compensation that I don't very much object to. For instance, it was proposed in one meeting to compensate the landlords by giving them acre for acre of all the land that they had possessed, but in this way: they would give up their land at home, and the State would give them a similar area in Australia or Canada."

"You talk about plunder!" said Mr. George, rising and pacing the room. "Wherever I went I heard of plunder. Plunder the most shameful, most foul, kept up year after year, and generation after generation, by the landlords. Plunder! Plunder of tenants; plunder of municipalities; plunder of men of business; plunder in all directions. There was not a place that I visited that could not give me instances by the dozen of the most scandalous spoliation on the part of the landlords. They are stealing commons at this moment; stealing them wholesale, without regard to the law or the rights of the people. I hardly visited a town, I repeat, which could not point to common lands that had been filched from the people by the universal thief. And yet we do not propose," continued Mr. George, with an air of virtuous magnanimity, "we do not propose to demand restitution from these plunderers. We are content if they simply give back that which is not their own, and restore to the nation its national inheritance."

"You talk of the Ten Commandments! I am all for the Ten Commandments," said Mr. George. "Restoration is the fulfilment of the Ten Commandments. It is the stopping of the universal breach of the Eighth Commandment on the part of the landlords."

George was always in favour of confiscating land; he was not in favour of confiscating interest, an inconsistency on his part which caused some of his most ardent friends grave searchings of heart, but he was quite intractable on the subject. I remember putting the question to him in reference to the buying of my own house which I was then contemplating.

"Here," I said, "is a house worth, let us say, £1,000, standing upon an acre of ground, which I cannot obtain unless I pay £2,000—for the rent of which I am at present paying £100. If I buy the house it is mine, and you do not object to that?"

"Certainly not," said George.

"But if I buy the land, I become a robber and a land thief?"

"Certainly," said George, without any hesitation, "you have no business to buy the land."

"But," I said, "if I were to invest £2,000 in Five per Cent. Stocks, and pay the rent of the land, it would be the same thing, would it not?"

"No," he said, "because before very long we shall relieve you of the whole of that rent. Do not buy the land," he said; "wait, and we shall be able to give it to you for nothing."

This, however, was only a joke by the way; for if the land had been restored to the people, the only difference would have been that I should have had to pay my rent to the State authority instead of paying it to my landlord.

#### IV.—GEORGE'S RELIGION.

Everybody liked George—even the Atheists whom he did not like. For one excellent thing about George was the intensity of his religious faith. There were very many among the crowd that cheered him who took but little stock in the Christian religion, but George never pandered to their unbelief. On the St. James's Hall platform and everywhere else, no one was left in any doubt as to George's uncompromising belief in God the Father Almighty.

When I was with Mr. Bellamy at Chicopee, Massachusetts, last September we had much talk over the relation between Socialism and unbelief. Mr. Bellamy was profoundly convinced that the Socialists' millennium would never dawn until the Socialists of the militant aggressive atheistic school abandoned their fierce intolerance. "The social revolution," said the author of "Looking Backward," "will never come until it is based on the bed-rock of religion. This hatred of religion on the part of many Socialists is the chief obstacle to the progress of the cause." Henry George agreed with Bellamy. To him God was a living reality and the social revolution was His will. Therefore he worked away at his Single Tax as Rhodes paints the map of the world British red, both feeling equally assured that they are forerunners and pioneers of the Divine purpose.

Cardinal Manning liked George. The Cardinal was always in sympathy with all who cared for the poor and who had faith in God.

"It was my great privilege" (writes a correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle*), "before his visit in 1889 to London ended, to introduce him to Cardinal Manning. The interview between these two men, both of them ardent lovers of democratic institutions, whether under royal or republican forms of government, took place in the inner sanctum of the great cardinal at Archbishop's House. It was a Sunday afternoon, and 'the better the day the better the deed,' said the Cardinal as he rose to receive him. I have a vision of the two profiles facing each other in the dim light of the growing dusk, and I recall the emotion of tone in which each man made frankly to the other a sort of profession of faith. They had traversed to the same goal from opposite directions. 'I loved the people,' said Henry George, 'and that love brought me to Christ as their best friend and teacher.' 'And I,' said the Cardinal, 'loved Christ, and so learned to love the people for whom He died.' They faced each other in silence for a moment, in a silence more eloquent than words."

It was Henry George's faith in Divine Providence which led him to throw himself into the recent campaign which terminated so fatally. Shortly after he had entered the field he met Mr. McEwen and Mr. Dayton, the candidate for the Comptrollership, at dinner. A note of some of the conversation was published in the *Journal*, from which I quote the following extract:—

"What do you think will be the outcome?" I asked Mr. George.

"We shall win!"

"Why do you think so?"

"Because," he said, with a great seriousness, "because I believe that in the Providence of God the time has come for the people of New York and the people of the country to assert the democracy which is in their fibre—to assert the right of self-government, and to advance the battle line against the rule of selfish, unpatriotic and largely mindless wealth. You have been speaking of the great fund that is being raised to overwhelm us. Let it be raised. Let the plutocracy band together here and offer battle, and they will be met."



Born fighter as he was, George exulted in the opportunity of asserting his faith, even although his doctors warned him that he could only enter the field at the risk of his life. Doctors, however, always say that, and one of the last things which the born propagandist ever thinks of listening to is the advice of his medical man. This may appear irrational, but no one knows better than a man like George how much the joy of a fight, with its inspiration and exhilaration, gives strength, renews energy, and acts as the best preservative against the dangers to which his doctors think he will succumb. George was never a strong man, but those who saw him in the middle of the recent contest declare that he never looked more fit than within a few days of his death. He never spared himself on any occasion, and in this last fight he flung himself into the fray with energy. His party was sadly deficient in organisation, and his one hope was to make up for organisation by the personal enthusiasm which could only be generated by personal contact between himself and the masses of the people. "Organisation," he said, "is valuable in politics of course, but there is something of greater value still, and that is to have the democratic instinct of the people with you, and we have that." If he had not, it was not due to any reluctance on his part to spend the last ounce of his strength in generating it.

#### V.—THE GREAT FIGHT OF 1886.

In the contest of 1886, when he stood for the Mayoralty of the City of New York against Mr. Ewart, the candidate who was supported by the combined strength of Tammany and the Republic machine, he went through an ordeal of campaign oratory which might well have killed him then.

It was known as the barrel-head and cart-fall fight. George made ten and twelve speeches a day from the doorsteps, ends of trucks and tops of barrels. He also held monster open-air meetings, and spoke to great gatherings in the leading halls of the city. He was untiring. Every section and part of the city was visited. He spoke to all manner and conditions of men. He met the men going to their work, and on their way home they stopped to hear him speak. It was a hot fight, and brought to the candidate 68,000 votes.

Mr. Croker talked over that ancient history with me on the steamer, and then expressed a confident conviction that the Labour Unions would never again support Henry George. They were all in line, he said, with Tammany. Mr. George's recent candidature, however, showed Mr. Croker's calculations were not founded upon accurate knowledge. George's candidature deserved and obtained general sympathy, because it was the most emphatic, picturesque, and sensational method of expressing dissatisfaction with things as they are.

It was George's fixed belief that he was really elected at the election of 1886, and that he was counted out by fraud. Such things of course are incredible to us who are not familiar with the ballot-stuffing, and all the innumerable devices by which the verdict of the electorate is falsified by the unscrupulous managers of party. George, however, to the day of his death persisted with emphasis in asserting that he was really and truly elected, and if the votes had been honestly counted he would have been Mayor of the City of New York in 1886.

On the night of the election, when the votes were all in, but before they were counted, he made a speech in which he foreshadowed the possibility of such a fraudulent falsification of the returns:—

Under a fair vote of the people of New York I would be to-

night elected Mayor. If, as now seems probable, the official returns do not give me that office, it is because of the money, of the bribery, of the intimidation, of a press perverted and unscrupulous, of the unreasoning fears of the ignorant rich and the hopeless degradation of the miserable poor. But, men, I did not accept your candidacy for the office, nor did you nominate me for the office; what we sought was to bring principle into American politics. I congratulate you upon the greatest of victories that we have won. They may bribe, they may count us out, by their vile arts they may defeat what would be an honest verdict of the people; but we have gained what we fought for. Thank God, we have made a beginning. We have demonstrated the political power of labour. Never again—never again will the politicians look upon a labour movement with contempt.

That speech of eleven years ago is notable for many things, especially for its peroration, which expresses in eloquent language what Henry George would have said had he lived to go to the poll this November:—

The future, the future, is ours. This is the Bunker Hill. We have been driven back as the Continental troops were from Bunker Hill. If they won no technical victory they did win a victory that echoed round the world and still rings. They won a victory that made this Republic a reality, and, thank God, men of New York, we in this fight have won a victory that makes the true Republic of the future certain—certain in our time. Most of you men are younger than I, and to you more years will be given. You will look back to this campaign with pride. We have not been trying to elect a Mayor; we have been making history. We have lit a fire that will never go out. We have begun a movement that, defeated, and defeated, and defeated, must still go on. All the great currents of our time, all the aspirations of the heart of man, all the new forces of our civilisation are with us and for us. They never fail who die in a good cause. So, on and on and on together. We have done in this campaign more for popular education, more to purify politics, more toward the emancipation of labour from industrial slavery than could have been accomplished in twenty years of ordinary agitation.

It is extraordinary how little alteration is needed in describing the campaign of 1886 to make it fit with the story of the campaign of 1897.

Mr. George declared he was a poor man standing as the candidate of poor men. Mr. George simply stood where he did in 1886. Hence he simply had to fall back upon his old thunder, and to reproduce the fierce denunciations which he held against the existing state of things by which the control of the modern American city is given over to the worst classes of the community. Here, for instance, is an extract from a letter in which he lashed the corrupt influences that dominate American politics—

The influences which have degraded the rich and debased the poor, and, under the forms of democracy, given over the metropolis of our country to the rule of a class more unscrupulous and more arrogant than that of the hereditary aristocracy from which it is our boast that we of the new world have emancipated ourselves.

The type of modern growth is the great city. Here are to be found the greatest wealth and the deepest poverty. And it is here that popular government has most clearly broken down. In all the great American cities there is to-day as clearly defined a ruling class as in the most aristocratic countries of the world. Its members carry wards in their pockets, make up slates for nominating conventions, distribute offices as they bargain together, and—though they toil not, neither do they spin—wear the best of raiment and spend money lavishly. They are men of power, whose favour the ambitious must court, and whose vengeance he must avoid.

Who are these men? The wise, the good, the learned—men who have earned the confidence of their fellow-citizens by the purity of their lives, the splendour of their talents, their nobility in public trusts, their deep study of the pro-

blems of government? No; they are gamblers, saloon keepers, pugilists, or worse, who have made a trade of controlling votes, and of buying and selling offices and official acts.

It is through these men that rich corporations and powerful pecuniary interests can pack the Senate and the Bench with their creatures. It is these men who make school directors, supervisors, assessors, members of the Legislature, Congressmen.

Similar extracts might be multiplied if they were needed in order to illustrate the unsparing severity with which George lashed the vices of his countrymen.

In his many visits to England, Ireland and Scotland he was equally uncompromising in assailing the landlords, the Duke of Argyll particularly coming in for his censure.

Henry George was correspondent of Patrick Ford's *Irish World* in Ireland during the Land League times, and when such men as Patrick Ford and Michael Davitt got together, it need not be said that there was no sparing of the misdeeds of the Irish landlords. But George was an eminently fair man, and he never hesitated to declare publicly and privately in the strongest terms that iniquitous, as he believed, the British Landed System to be, the British aristocrat was a much less noxious animal than the American millionaire. In the whole of Scotland though he found many things to censure, nothing seemed to irritate him as the barbed wire fence with which Mr. Winans had closed the great territory which was cleared in order to provide him with a deer forest.

Mr. McEwen writes as follows upon this question of his practical political capacity:—

On the morning of the day upon which Mr. George resolved to be a candidate for Mayor of New York there was, at his request, a meeting of friends to advise him. They came to the number of thirty, and it was for its size a notable representative gathering. There was not a man there who did not at the beginning feel perfectly competent to guide Mr. George in politics and in all the things of common life. At the end there was not a man there who mentally did not stand hat in hand before his superior practical sense. He talked less than anybody else, asking questions chiefly, and wound up by putting the case *pro* and *con* so simply that the matter was clear at once to everybody, and all joined in saying: "Decide it for yourself, Mr. George; and whatever your decision may be, it is ours." The rest had given their thoughts to considerations of expediency, chances of failure or success, or the effect of the canvass upon him. Henry George went straight to the core of the matter and dealt only with the question: "Is it right that I should do this? Am I needed by my cause?" In the presence of simplicity and unselfishness the wisdom of the shrewd became as foolishness to them. There was no doubting his sincerity. When he said: "I live to advance this cause, and if it takes my health or life, and that is needed, I am ready," he said it with no flourish, but quietly, as another man might say he was ready to make some sacrifice of time and business for his party. The thirty who met divided in opinion went away as one, and that one on fire with devotion to Henry George and lifted to his plane for the hour.

Men laughed at themselves for his power over them. They go to him to advise, to expostulate, to argue, and come from him wroth with their own past littleness. For they find in him not only the capacity to think largely and clearly, but utter honesty in speaking his thought. He appals the strategists who enlist under him. He concerns himself not at all with consequences. "I have no secrets," he said to me a few days ago when talking politics; "no concealed policies. My platform is what I think, and if others do not approve my beliefs I don't ask for their votes."

He got their votes all the same, to an extent which considerably amazed the practical politicians who controlled the machine in those days.

## VI.—HENRY GEORGE'S EARLY CAREER.

Mr. McEwen, in his Character Sketch of George in the *American Review of Reviews*, says that he knows of no American citizen whose career, unfavoured by accident or the help of others, is so impressive. He was born in Philadelphia on September 2nd, 1839, the eldest son of twelve children. His father was a publisher, connected with the Episcopal Church. Henry left school when he was thirteen, and began life as an office-boy in a crockery importing house. His grandfather was a sea-captain, and from him he inherited a taste of the sea, which led him after a year's experience as office-boy, to ship at New York on board a sailing-vessel. The voyage lasted over fourteen months. Before he returned he had visited London, Melbourne, and Calcutta. On coming home, he began to learn the business of a compositor; but before long the fascination of the sea snatched him from the desk, and he shipped as an ordinary seaman. In that capacity, he worked his way around the Horn of California, which he reached when he was nineteen. On the Pacific Coast he had various adventures, in the course of which he had occasionally to find lodgings in stables and other out-houses. At last he got work on a weekly paper, and shortly after he attained his majority he formed one of three to start a little evening paper. It was a pretty tough job, keeping body and soul together, and the three adventurous journalists used to write their own copy, set their own matter, and then sleep at night in bunks at the office.

It was in this time of stress and struggle that he got married. His wife, speaking of him at this time, says:—

He was a handsome, self-reliant young man, very independent and would fight for any man, woman or child oppressed or unjustly treated. He was a typical American, ardent in his temperament and always manly and tender. His uncle, with whom he had a misunderstanding which resulted in our elopement, thought he was too poor to marry. This touched Henry's pride and he proposed marriage on the spot; I accepted, he borrowed some clothes and enough money to pay the preacher and get a carriage. I remember he had no clothes to speak of, but carried a very large watch—as large as a man's fist, and he was always on time.

His own account of it is that, in the dispute with his wife's relations, he came to see that he had been altogether in the wrong, but he never regretted the step that he took. He says:—

I was then twenty-two and she eighteen. I was very poor, but when I talked the matter over with the young lady she said she was willing to begin life with me regardless of our poverty. I remember I borrowed some clothes to be married in—a vest and necktie—and went to a lady I knew and got credit for two weeks' board for myself and wife. No licence was required in those days. I think a licence would have delayed the ceremony. I raised five dollars to pay for a carriage, and in this I took my shipmate, Ike Trump, to the house, knocked at the door, and the girl came out with her things in a bag. We bundled her into the carriage, and went off to the preacher's house and got married. He was the Rev. S. D. Simonds, a Methodist. Then we drove to the place where I had arranged for board, where we had one room. I remember we had a good wedding supper at a miner's restaurant. The wedding-ring was my wife's grandmother's.

The first thing he did on the morning after his marriage was to go out and seek for a situation. He got a place as compositor, and worked till two o'clock in the morning, and then began again in the afternoon. He struggled on, his wife helping him, his family living on two shillings a day, and he never got into debt. Two boys were born to him there. They frequently had close shaves with hunger, but something always turned up, and once,

when they were very hard driven, he obtained an order for printing from a man who supplied them with corn meal and potatoes, upon which they lived. They met their milkman's bill in the same way.

When the French were fighting in Mexico he had a narrow escape of being arrested for volunteering to join a filibustering expedition that was being fitted out to help the Mexicans against the French. He told Mr. McEwen, "I will never forget the willingness with which my wife with her two little children agreed to my leaving her on an expedition that I knew would have no possible good end. She was always equal to any emergency and every hardship." So at least Henry George said a fortnight before his death. The common-place, matter-of-fact man will, however, be disposed to question whether his wife would not have shown more regard for her husband's welfare if she had placed a veto upon this wild-goose expedition. Fortunately, Providence was kinder to him than his wife, and the Government interposed in time to prevent the departure of the expedition.

It was not until he was twenty-six years of age that he began to write for the press. He sent his first communication in anonymously. It was published, and from that time he found his vocation. He was appointed as reporter on the *Alta-California*. He combined his functions of a country reporter with peddling clothes wringers. He saved up a little money, and invested it in copper mines, where he lost it all. Then he came back to journalism. After a time he became editorial writer on the *San Francisco Times*, a Republican organ, where he soon became disgusted with the Republican party. He then crossed the Continent by pony express on a mission connected with the *San Francisco Herald*. His visit to New York brought him in contact with Mr. J. R. Young, the managing editor of the *Tribune*, and, what was much more important, brought him into close contact with the extremes of misery and wealth which existed side by side in New York City. On returning to the Californian coast in 1869, the *Herald* failed, and he became editor of a small paper in Oakland. Shortly afterwards he accepted the position of editor of the *Sacramento Recorder*, the principal organ in the city. He had not held it long before the Central Pacific Railway bought up the paper, and Mr. George retired.

#### VII.—THE GENESIS OF "PROGRESS AND POVERTY."

He was this time profoundly exercised in mind over the social question, and his articles in the various newspapers to which he contributed bore eloquent reference to the persistence with which his mind continually returned to the problem of poverty. It was to this period of perpetual change and harassing vicissitudes that he traces the formation of the ideas which were afterwards destined in his name to make the tour of the world. The first proclamation of his distinctive views is to be found in a pamphlet which he published in 1871, entitled "Our Land and Land Policy, National and State." Of this pamphlet he sold about one thousand copies, very few of which are extant now. In it will be found propounded the idea of the Single Tax on Land Values. He had been in correspondence with John Stuart Mill on the question of forbidding the emigration of the Chinese into the United States, and the English philosopher's ideas as to the unearned increment may have had somewhat to do with the Genesis of the Single Tax. George himself did not attribute the idea of the Single Tax to John Stuart Mill. It came to him about 1870, the year

following his return from the Atlantic coast. He says:—

While editing a paper in Oakland, and after long thought, the reason of it all came upon me like a revelation. I had taken a horse and gone for a ride, and absorbed in my own thoughts had driven him into the hills until he panted for breath. Stopping for rest, I asked a passing teamster, for want of something else to say, what land was worth there. He pointed to some cows grazing off so far that they looked like mice, and said: "I don't know exactly, but there is a man over there who will sell some land for a thousand dollars an acre."

Like a flash it came upon me that there was the reason. With the growth of population land grows in value, and the men who work it must pay more for the privilege. I turned back, amid quiet thought. The perception that then came to me has been with me ever since.

His conversion to Free Trade, which was brought about a few months later, he thus described:—

One night in Sacramento I went with a friend to a debating society and there heard a young fellow of great ability, William H. Mills, the present land agent of the Central Pacific Railroad. He delivered a speech in favour of protection. I was a protectionist when he began, but when he got through I was a free trader. When they asked me what I thought of it I told them that if what he said was true, it seemed to me that the country which was the hardest to get at must be the best country to live in; and that, instead of merely putting duties on things brought from abroad, we ought to put them on things brought from anywhere, and that fires and wars and impediments to trade and navigation were the very best things to levy on. After that I became a free trader and have been one ever since. I am an absolute free trader, believing in no tariff at all.

In 1872 he started with two partners the *San Francisco Evening Post*. It achieved sufficient success to be bought up by another journalist, who dispensed with George. Thereupon the circulation of the paper fell off so rapidly that he was glad to sell it back to its former owner at a nominal price. In 1875 he started a morning paper, a small daily, with an illustrated Sunday edition, called the *Ledger*. Financial difficulties, however, compelled him to give it up, and he lived for a time upon the salary he was earning as an inspector of gas meters in San Francisco. He started another paper, called the *State*, a weekly, the contents of which he wrote himself.

All this while he was busy with the book with which his name will always be associated. In his own words:—

My book, finally entitled "Progress and Poverty," was finished about August, 1879, and I sent the manuscript copy East, asking a friend, Mr. Hallidie, an associate director in the Free Public Library that had been started in San Francisco, to see about its publication. He submitted it, but no one would touch it. My old partner, Mr. Hinton, who had got himself a printing office, thereupon said that he had faith enough in anything I should do to make the plates, and I put the manuscript into his hands, and the first plates were printed in the fall of that year, I closely supervising it and doing some little composition myself. I then brought it out in an author's edition of which I sold to friends at the rate of three dollars a copy, enough to pay for the cost of printing. I then sent some copies without binding to publishers both in America and in England, offering to put the plates at their disposal for printing. I received but one acceptance, that of Appleton and Co., who had been previously seen by Mr. Hallidie. They offered to take it and bring it out in January, 1880. I acceded to this, and Appleton and Co. published the book in the following year.

In 1880 he left California and settled in New York, but although he sold about a thousand copies of his book, it had made no mark on the public mind until the next

year, when Mr. Patrick Ford sent him to Ireland as a special correspondent of the *World*. When there he had the good luck to be arrested as a suspect at Loughrea in Ireland. He was released the next day; but his arrest served as a magnificent advertisement for his book. Acting on Michael Davitt's advice, a cheap edition of "Progress and Poverty" had been brought out in England. The *Times* devoted a page to the examination of its doctrine, and the whole edition was sold out the next day. Thus Mr. George's position was made, as often happens, by those who were most opposed to his principles. But for Mr. Forster's Coercion Act, and the *Times* newspaper, it is possible he would never have been recognised to be anything more than a bright, brainy journalist, with a bee in his bonnet on the subject of land. As it was, he became famous. He made several tours throughout the United Kingdom, and was always received with great acceptance. In 1884, when he visited Scotland, he had a great reception. He said to me at the time:—

I was at Greenock last week and entered the town as if I had been a hero fresh from the Egyptian campaign. The standard with the ancient Scotch lion was borne aloft over my head, and the bagpipers were skirling and the brass bands were playing as they escorted me through the streets. As it was in Greenock so it was more or less in all the large towns of Scotland.

Michael Davitt tells the story of his devotion to the cause which is very characteristic:—

An English admirer, knowing he was a poor man with a wife and family to support, handed him a cheque one day in my hotel here in London. The late Mr. William Saunders was present. George looked at the cheque, and without a moment's hesitation handed it to Mr. Saunders with the remark, "This will help to 'spread the light' here in Great Britain." The cheque was for £1,000.

Always and everywhere Henry George put his cause first, himself second. Not that he ever hesitated to put himself second, for, as was natural to a man who had struggled upwards against such odds to the position which he held, Henry George was not without a good conceit of himself, which, however, was in no way in excess of his deserts.

I am not writing his biography, but merely running rapidly through the leading dates in his career. After his election in 1886, he started the *Standard* in New York, which he conducted for some time, and succeeded, among other things, in embroiling Father McGlynn with his ecclesiastical superiors for his connection with what appeared to be a somewhat revolutionary or socialistic newspaper. In 1890 he visited Australia, where he met with a very enthusiastic reception. As he said to me in 1884:—

I have sowed the good seed far and wide through the length and breadth of the land, and it will spring up and bring forth fruit, in some cases twenty, in some thirty, and some a hundredfold.

Mr. Moreton Frewen, who has also travelled a good deal, and spoken in many Australian towns and cities, told me that he had never addressed a meeting in Australia, no matter in what out of the way place it might be, but there was a Single Tax section of the audience who lost no opportunity of preaching the gospel according to Henry George. His influence has been felt in the impetus which was given to socialistic labour legislation, which forms so conspicuous a feature in the recent history of New Zealand:—

"Progress and Poverty" has been translated into French, German, Spanish, Italian, Dutch, Swedish, Russian, Japanese and Chinese. Mr. George's other books are "The

Land Question," "Protection or Free Trade," "The Condition of Labour," "An Open Letter to Pope Leo XIII.," "A Perplexed Philosopher," being an examination of Mr. Herbert Spencer's various utterances on the land question, with some incidental reference to his synthetic philosophy. "Property in Land" a passage at arms between the Duke of Argyll and Henry George.

Mr. McEwen, who first met him in California, and who has ever since been a fast friend, thus describes the work he had on hand at the last:—

For some years he has been living in retirement, giving the leisure and the matured thought of his ripened life to the composition of an elaborate work on the "Science of Political Economy." It is to be his *magnum opus*. Some of the chapters I have seen, and am acquainted with the book's scheme. It shows no decline in power, but there is in it what there is in George himself—a milder tone.

#### VIII.—HIS LAST COMBAT.

From this task he was summoned to take the field as candidate for the Mayoralty of Greater New York. His motive for doing so was, as always, a desire to serve the cause to which he devoted his life. He said:—

This candidacy of mine for Mayor of Greater New York is a message to the men everywhere who think with me, which tells them that our cause is not receding but advancing, and that we may hope to see at least the beginning of the better time before we die.

He worked hard, addressing four meetings a day—a remarkable contrast to Mr. Van Wyck, the Tammany candidate, who, so far from emulating Mr. George's exploits, hardly made a speech in the course of the campaign. Tammany, however, relies far more upon organisation than upon the stump.

George being an idealist was much derided by practical politicians as a dreamer whose intrusion into practical affairs sensible men had a right to resent; but the experience of those who knew most of him is that he was a very long-headed man—quite long-headed enough to have been a Scotchman. A politically experienced member of his campaign committee said:—

"How it is I don't know, but every move we have made in politics against George's advice we have been wrong, and every time we have followed his advice we have come out right. We all think we know more about the ins and outs of the game than he does, but he has a sort of instinct that guides him straight. I don't pretend to understand it."

It is not necessary now to dwell at much length upon the specific issues raised at the last election. Mr. George stood as Mr. George, and everything that he said went. Many of his followers were enthusiastic supporters of Free Silver, but they made no objection to Mr. George because he would have demonetised both silver and gold. Mr. McEwen tells an interesting story of one instance, at least, in which Mr. George had an opportunity of putting to the test his favourite theories as to paper currency which he maintained should be universal:—

The panic year of 1893 gave him an opportunity to apply in practice his financial theories, and to illustrate happily for his friends the iniquity of private ownership of land and public franchises. The proprietors of some large manufacturing in a small town were about to shut down, as money was not to be had. This would have thrown many men out of employment and lost to a proportion of them their homes, partly paid for. On the advice of Mr. George the employers deposited Government bonds, securities resting on the good faith of the Government, with a New York trust company. The latter then issued certificates against these bonds in denominations of from 1 dol. to 20 dols. The men accepted the certificates as notes for their wages, the merchants of the place took them as notes for their goods. Six 20,000-dollar blocks of these

certificates were issued and went into circulation, the factories were kept going, nobody lost, and Mr. George claimed a triumph for fiat money.

His followers, however, tolerated all differences of opinion in return for the value of his support. They even left him to nominate his own ticket. He was selected as candidate for a party calling itself the United Democracy, which adopted the Liberty Bell as its emblem. The speaker who moved the nomination of Mr. George in the Convention, spoke of him as "the great, the immortal Henry George, the man who had shown the working people the way out of their difficulties. When George is mayor, the problems which vexed the municipality will cease. Corruption and bribery will keep away from the City Hall if George is there. They fear him as the inhabitants of the lower regions do the angels of heaven." When he accepted the nomination, he declared that he stood not as a Silver Democrat or a Gold Democrat, but as one who believed in the cardinal principles of Jeffersonian Democracy. The defeat of Bryan, he declared, was the defeat of everything for which our fathers had stood, and it looked to him as though the United States were fast verging into a virtual aristocracy and despotism. He stood, therefore, upon the doctrine of the equality of men, and in the democracy that believed that all men were created equal, lay the power that would vivify not merely New York but the world.

The platform of the United Democracy, after denouncing unscrupulous corporations and corrupt combinations, whose influence is felt alike in local and national courts, proceeds to define the aims and aspirations of its supporters in a manifesto, of which the following is a summary:—

It reaffirms the Chicago platform, demands home rule in municipal affairs, denounces the Excise laws, demands not only municipal ownership of franchises but their operation by the municipal government, three cent (or less) car fares on surface and "L" roads, dollar gas, the abolition of contract work for the city, enforcement of the eight-hour law on city work, the representation of labour in the Administration, increase of school accommodation and the introduction into the schools of industrial training: the designation of public places for free exercise of the right of free speech, the opening of court houses and schools for the free use of the people in the evening: it denounces the abuse of injunctions by the courts, and demands the abolition of property qualifications for grand and petit jurors.

Mr. George was a magnetic man—a man of intense enthusiasm and tireless energy. He spoke night after night, and as the contest waxed hotter and hotter his discourses rose in temperature, until, before the contest came to a close, he pledged himself to send Richard Croker to the Penitentiary as a thief; and he left his hearers in very little doubt that if he could have his way, the Republican Boss would occupy the adjacent cell. To Mr. Seth Low, Mr. George was a great speculative writer and a dreamer. To General Tracy, he was a man who went in for Free License and Free Everything excepting Free Silver. To Tammany he was a most dangerous foe.

It was a magnificent spectacle to see this man, who was nothing but an incarnation of an idea, standing in the arena without a penny to his back, and with no organisation at his command, making so magnificent a fight against the party organisations which had their representatives in every ward, and had campaign funds at their disposal, the magnitude of which are, to our old-fashioned ideas, almost incredible. It was stated during the election in the most positive manner that the Republican party having begun the campaign by an expenditure of one million dollars,

which they raised in Greater New York, before the campaign was over, had appealed for and received subscriptions to the extent of two million dollars from the Republican organisation throughout the country. This statement was printed prominently in the most widely circulated New York papers without, apparently, eliciting any contradiction. If it be true, the Republican party must have spent three million dollars, or £600,000, in contesting a constituency which had not 600,000 voters all told.

#### IX.—THE FALLEN CHIEF.

When Henry George founded the *Standard*, he proclaimed that he would "wage unceasing war against the lip worship of a just God, and the heart worship of the Golden Calf." That has been a war which he has waged ever since he could wield a pen. Michael Davitt says:—

I have never met a man more absolutely devoted to principle than George. He resembled Kossuth in his steadfast and unflinching loyalty to one great idea. This idea was the pole star of his action.

Like the Apostle Paul, his personal appearance if not mean and contemptible, was by no means imposing. Here are two pen and ink sketches of Henry George, The first by Mr. Meltzer, which appears in the *Criterion* for October:—

A short, spare figure, topped by a large intellectual head. A lofty forehead, bald save for a fringe of what was once bright reddish hair, now streaked with paler tints. A long, strong, slightly curved nose, sure index to a vigorous and determined character. Blue, earnest, and abstracted eyes, which now and then flash with observant interest through the projecting spectacles. A bushy beard, a heavy, thick moustache; not wholly hiding the firm outline of a mouth that tells of will and resolute force. Below the eyes, and bordering the nose, deep, patient furrows, lines of care and thought and suffering. The ears are ugly—large and long, and oddly shaped. And they are set at an unusually wide angle, as though straining to catch every faintest sound of the great human tragedy.

The second by Mr. McEwon, upon whose articles in the *American Review of Reviews* and *New York Journal* I have largely based the latter part of this sketch:—

The Henry George of the past decade is the Henry George of New York. The diminutive figure—he is under five and a half feet, and of less weight and smaller girth than many a boy of sixteen—is familiar to the people of Fort Hamilton, where he lives and has taken his walks, constitutionals without destination, and heedless in the choice of roadway or sidewalk, ambles for fresh air and thought that excluded observation of external things. The fine head, the graying-reddish beard, the blue eyes looking absently out from under the thicket of brows and through large spectacles, the soft hat set on any way—when these have appeared at the door of an editorial-room to inquire for a friend or bring an article, the stranger-journalist, unaware of the visitor's identity, has mistaken him for a colporteur, a retired schoolmaster, an unrecognised poet, or anything meek and unworldly.

Henry George on the platform was ready of wit, swift in repartee, and full of unquenchable ardour, and the passion of a noble enthusiasm, which enabled him to lead the great audiences captive at his will. This magnetic power of a great personality was one great secret of his power. Men felt at least that here was a man who believed absolutely in what he said, and who was able to express it with a simplicity and directness which carried them away captive.

He has fallen in the thick of the fight, beneath the banner which he nailed to the mast nearly thirty years ago. After a life of storm and struggle, he has indeed been happy in the opportunity of his death.





*Evangelina Bossa y Casanova*



# THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

## A ROMANCE OF THE PEARL OF THE ANTILLES.

### A CUBAN HEROINE AND HER RESCUER.

**F**EW things that happened last month are more worthy of chronicling than the brilliantly successful achievement of Karl Decker in rescuing the Cuban heroine, Miss Evangelina Cisneros, from the State prison of Havana.

#### I.—THE JOURNALISM THAT ACTS.

Apart altogether from the interest which belongs to it as an episode which recalls the daring enterprises of the adventurers of the Middle Ages, the incident marks a significant phase in the evolution of the journalistic profession. Newspaper reporters have had many assignments of various kinds, but since Stanley was commissioned to go and find Livingstone, who was lost in the centre of the Dark Continent, there has been nothing quite so sensational as the commission which Mr. Hearst of the *New York Journal* gave to Mr. Karl Decker to go and rescue Evangelina Cisneros from the Spanish prison in which she had been confined for many months. Stanley's commission after all was one of exploration, and came easily within what had always been regarded as a legitimate field of journalistic enterprise; but a commission to break into a gaol, and carry off a captive who was under arrest by the orders of the Government of a city with which the Americans were at peace, marks a development fraught with many possibilities, some of which are by no means calculated to minister to the repose of nations.

On the whole, I am disposed to regard the chief importance of the story as lying in the magnificent advertisement

which it has afforded the *New York Journal* and its spirited proprietor, Mr. W. R. Hearst. I say this in no spirit of sarcasm. There are great possibilities latent in that young man, and nothing is more important than to

take note sometimes of a personality which may be a decisive factor in the determining of many great issues, both internal and international. Whether this is so or not, depends upon a factor upon which we have as yet no trustworthy data to pronounce judgment.

What is visible to all men is that a young man of enormous energy and great journalistic instinct has dedicated a fortune as great as that of Monte Christo to the creation of a newspaper which, instead of confining itself to the function of chronicling other men's deeds, boldly asserts its determination to supersede the journalism that chronicles by



W. R. HEARST.

Editor and Proprietor of the *New York Journal*.

the journalism that acts. Other newspapers may write about things. The *Journal* is determined to do them. It has been doing a good many things—some of them extremely well, others not so well. I cannot for a moment profess to feel any unqualified admiration for many of the manifestations of the exuberant vitality of this phenomenal editor. But that is neither here nor there. The important fact is that here is a man with one great newspaper in San Francisco and another greater newspaper in New York, who only failed by a mere fluke from having another great newspaper in Chicago; who has ample means to give effect to the most extravagant journalistic ambitions; who is in the very prime of man-

hood, and who, so far, is entirely untrammelled by any allegiance to any party or sect or faction in the world.

In his ambition to be a journalist who does things, the release of Evangelina Cisneros may be counted as his first great international success. It deserves due recognition as a hint foreshadowing what this newest of new journalists may feel compelled to do hereafter. I am naturally a very sympathetic observer of this evolution. What Mr. Hearst is doing reminds me at every turn of what we tried to do in the old *Pall Mall* days, when our ambitions were quite as vast, but our means, alas! were much more limited. I was no multi-millionaire like Mr. Hearst, neither did I bstride a continent like a colossus, with one foot on the Pacific and the other on the Atlantic. But I realised, and in some fashion succeeded in impressing upon the public mind, a conception of what Matthew Arnold called "The New Journalism" which has never been entirely effaced—not even by the gross and unworthy caricatures of some new journalists of these latter days. Having said so much by way of preamble, I will now proceed to tell as briefly as possible the story of this new Evangeline.

## II.—THE FAIR CAPTIVE.

Evangelina Cisneros is a young and beautiful girl, of Spanish descent, of Cuban birth, whose father took part in the attempt made by the Cuban patriots to throw off the Spanish yoke, and whose uncle was at one time President of the nascent Republic of Cuba. Like many another revolutionist he fell into the hands of the Government he was trying to upset, and by them was promptly consigned to gaol. There he remained for some time, suffering the usual indignities meted out to captive revolutionists by this Spanish Government. His daughter, full of distress at the sufferings of her father, and fear that the rigours of the confinement from which he was suffering might endanger his life, made her way to the officer, Colonel Berriz, and implored him to consent to her father's release. It has been the fate of Spain at crises in her destiny to have the course of her fate decided by the lawless passions of her rulers. One of the most familiar stories in European history tells how the Moors were brought into Spain as the result of Don Roderick's lawless passion for the daughter of Count Julian, and it will not be at all surprising if, at the close of the nineteenth century, the Pearl of the Antilles should be wrenched from the heirs of Ferdinand and Isabella because her representative in Cuba cast wanton eyes upon a girl as beautiful but more fortunate than Don Roderick's mistress. Berriz was a soldier and a Spaniard. He was dealing with the daughter of a rebel, and he made to her one of those proposals which tradition associates with the worst period of English history, when the bloody assizes followed in the wake of Monmouth's rebellion.

Miss Cisneros wrote her own story of her life in her own simple language after her rescue. It appeared—in translation of course—in the *Sunday Journal* of October 17. She begins:—

It is not good that the people say I am a girl. I am not a girl; I am a woman. I am nineteen years old.

Her mother died before she can remember, and from childhood she kept house for her father. One day her father came home from the sugar plantation, and sat a long time at the table and did not speak—

All in a moment he pushed away his plate, jumped up from the table, and he took me by the shoulder, he looked me

straight in the eyes, and he said, "My little girl, I am going to fight for Cuba." And then I cried, and I think he cried a little too, and I kissed him and told him that I was glad. I said, "Father, I will go with you." Well, I went with him.

"I saw many things," she says, "that make me feel sick now when I dream of them at night. Once I sat half the night by a wounded man who prayed me to kill him, and I could not kill him, and I must wait for daylight, and when the sun rose he died alone while I was gone to get him a drink of water." Her father was betrayed by a spy and taken prisoner. He was very ill when confined in the Cabanas, and after much petitioning on her part General Campos removed him to the Isle of Pines, where the prisoners have the freedom of the island and can be joined by their relatives. Evangelina with her little sister Carmen followed her father to the island. It was there where she met the brute Berriz. She tells her painful story very delicately:—

One day my sister and I went out for a walk along the shore of the island. We saw five or six men coming on horseback. They were soldiers. The one who seemed to be the chief among them, from the clothes he wore, stopped his horse a little and looked at me. My sister and I were afraid, and we hurried home.

The next time I went out again we met the same man. Again he stopped his horse, and again I was afraid. From that day I could never go out but that this man followed me. It was Jose Berriz, the Military Governor of the island. He tried to speak to me many times, but I was always afraid and did not listen. He was a little yellow man with green eyes, green like the tide water when it is not clean and when the sun shines on it. He had a wife and children in Spain.

One day the soldiers came to our house and took my father away. My father had done nothing that he should be arrested, and we were very much afraid. We did not know what they were going to do with him. They would not let him speak, and they would not answer us when we spoke to them. I took my sister and went up to the Governor and asked him to tell me what they were going to do to my father. He was very kind. He made me to sit down, and he told me to have no fear, that my father should come to no harm, and that in a few days I should come again, and he would tell me that my father was free. I went again in a few days, when he did not tell me that my father was free. He told me that he would set him free if I wished it.

I cannot write all that he said to me. I went home and I cried all night, but I did not go again to the Governor's house to ask for my father's freedom.

One night when she was alone in the house, Berriz came and knocked at the door. She lay still terrified and did not move. He went away. Next day she received a warning that the Governor intended to return at night:—

That night there were friends of mine watching the house. The Governor came. He attempted to force his way into the house; I screamed, and my friends rushed out and caught him. Then the soldiers came and we were all arrested.

They took me to the Recojidas (a prison in Havana). The Recojidas is a prison for women. I would rather be dead and in my grave, with the cross at my head and a stone at my feet, than to be for one day in that place again. The day, it was not the day, that made me wish to die.

Her account of her experiences in the public prison, where she was for some time the only white woman amidst the raffra of the negro prostitutes in gaol, is very vivid and very fearful. The women were huddled together like wild animals in a pen. The roughs from the streets would come and mock them and chaff the unfortunate, blowing their tobacco smoke through the bars, and gloating over the prospect of her execution. Being

in prison, she remarks simply, does not make one feel like being good:—

But the day I could get through somehow. I was angry sometimes, and that helped me to live; but at night, when everything was still and I was shut up in that pen, with those awful women, something used to rise up in my throat and choke me, and I had to say my prayers over and over again to keep from tearing my throat open.

At last Mrs. Lee, the American Consul's wife, came to see her:—

She could not speak Spanish to me, and I could not speak English to her, but we held each other by the hands, and after that my throat did not feel so tight at night.

improbable, the United States should be involved in war with Spain, this result will probably be due more to the story of Evangelina Cisneros than to all the unnumbered tragedies of a smaller nature which found no chronicler. When every one was cursing the butchers of the Antilles, it occurred to Mr. Hearst, or to some of the staff imbued with his spirit, that it would be a thousand pities if this widespread indignation were to be allowed to evaporate in execration. He set to work to get up a memorial to the Queen of Spain, pleading for the release of the Cuban heroine. The idea, once mooted, was taken up with vigour. All the leading women in America signed



MISS CISNEROS BEFORE AND AFTER THIRTEEN MONTHS' INCARCERATION.

After this her lot was not so hideously intolerable. Another white woman was imprisoned in the same cell, and she learnt to sympathise even with the poor degraded creatures who surrounded her:—

I used to write letters for some of the women in the prison: most of them could not read and write. I did not like any of those women at first, and I never could bear to hear them talk, but when I had written the letters for them I began to feel a little different. Every one of them had some one that she loved and prayed for.

### III.—THE PETITION TO THE QUEEN.

The story of Miss Cisneros, eloquently told in the columns of the newspaper press of America, naturally excited widespread sympathy. Nothing that the Spaniards had done, not even the merciless massacres of Weyler, did so much to inflame the popular indignation. If, as seems not

it, beginning with the President's mother, whose example was followed by most of the wives of the Ministers and all the women who took an intelligent interest in public affairs. Day after day the *Journal* published long lists of the names of the foremost citizens, and when at last the memorial was ready for presentation there were fifteen thousand names in that roll call of honour. There was lacking hardly one of the women who had distinguished themselves in any branch of public service, or who were the mothers, wives, or sisters of any distinguished American public man.

But Mr. Hearst was not satisfied with merely organising the protest of American womanhood. His ambition crossed the Atlantic, and he directed his representative in London, Mr. Murphy, to make the *Journal* offices in 80, Fleet Street, E.C., the centre of an organisation for



collecting the signatures of the representative British women to the following memorial:—

HUMBLE MEMORIAL.

*Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen Regent of Spain.*

We, the undersigned Englishwomen, humbly petition Your Majesty on behalf of

EVANGELINA CISNEROS,

upon whom we learn that sentence of twenty years' penal servitude may be passed by Your Majesty's General in Cuba.

We would add our prayers to those which have already reached you that you will graciously exercise your royal power to prevent this sentence from being confirmed.

We would recall to Your Majesty's mind the extreme youth and inexperience of this unhappy girl.

We would venture to remind Your Majesty that such a sentence carried out on a young lady of culture and refinement means her utter ruin, physically, socially, and morally. We do not believe that Your Majesty's clemency will be misplaced in saving this girl only eighteen years of age from such a fate.

We ask you, Gracious Lady, to consider favourably our petition, which is entirely unbiassed by any political considerations.

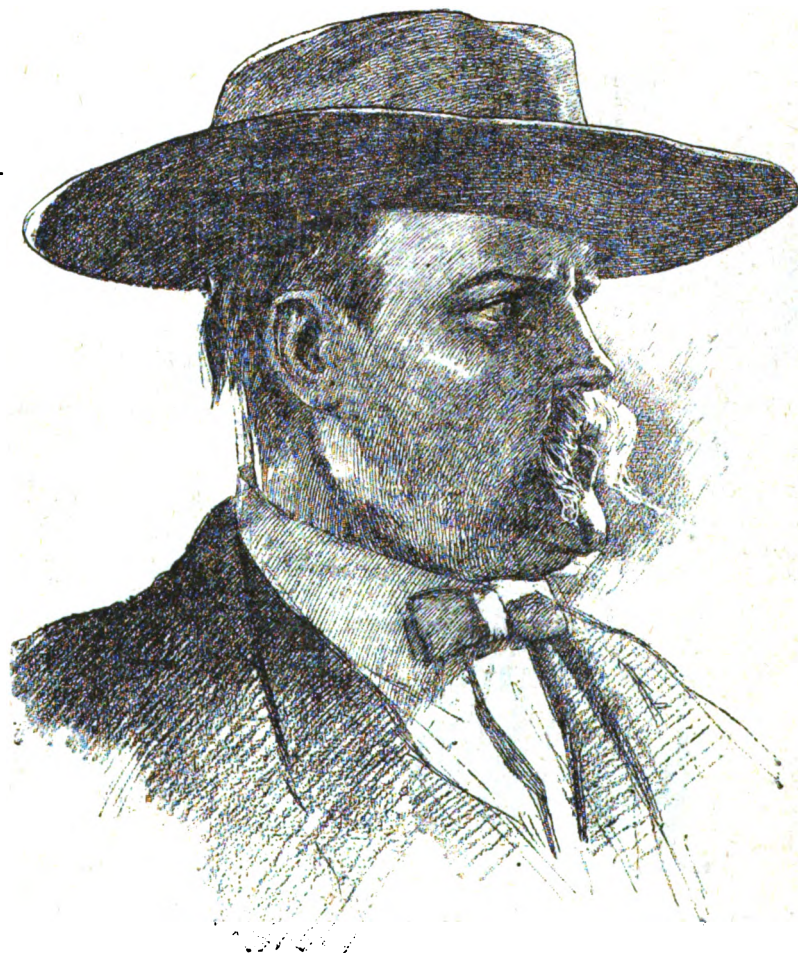
And your petitioners will ever pray, etc.

It was not desired to obtain signatures in great numbers, but rather to obtain the names of those who were connected in an official capacity with religious and philanthropic societies. Although the number of the names appended to this memorial did not exceed two hundred, they represent organisations which have a total membership of more than two hundred thousand. The Duchess of Westminster, Lady Henry Somerset, Lady Rothschild, the Countess of Carlisle and others, took the keenest interest in the memorial. Lady Henry Somerset's signature was the first affixed to it. Mrs. Chant's the last. The memorial was a very elaborate affair, three feet long by two feet wide, illuminated in gold, silver, blue and orange, on the thickest vellum, with lettering in English church text. It was sent to our ambassador

at Madrid, but was returned in order that it might be forwarded in due course by the Spanish Ambassador in London. Mrs. Ormiston Chant and Marie Corelli—a curious combination—seem to have divided between them the task of rousing public opinion on the subject. Mrs. Chant especially impressed the *Journal's* representative with the energy, industry and skill with which she co-operated with him in securing this expression of British opinion on behalf of the imprisoned girl. The petition was notable as being the first time in which

English women ever memorialised a foreign potentate as women. There have been memorials before signed by both men and women, but this was the first exclusive female memorial—an appeal by women to a woman on behalf of a woman.

The restless energy of the *Journal* next approached the Pope, and succeeded in securing from his Holiness an expression of sympathy with the imprisoned girl. The Queen of Spain received the memorial, and was understood to have expressed herself as being desirous that no harm should come to Evangelina. She suggested her removal to a convent. To undo the prison bars and let the captive go free was an exercise of the royal prerogative which her Majesty or her Majesty's advisers did not feel was justified under the circumstances.



KARL DECKER.

Days passed, weeks rolled by, and still Evangelina remained in gaol, herded with coloured prostitutes, exposed daily to the taunts and menaces of the vile creatures who daily gloated over the prospect of seeing the fair young creature taken out and shot, a fate which has befallen many another Cuban who had given much less cause for offence to the Spanish tyrant. Then Mr. Hearst lost patience. The American memorial had failed, the English memorial had failed, the Pope's benevolent desires were equally inoperative. He determined that something must be

done. He therefore told off a young married man, on his staff, of the name of Karl Decker, and instructed him to go to Havana and liberate Miss Cisneros. Decker had *carte blanche* as to the means which he was to employ, and the unlimited money with which he had to execute orders.

#### IV.—THE RESCUE.

How he executed his instructions, and how he snatched Evangelina Cisneros from the dungeon of her gaoler in the very midst of a city crowded with Spanish troops, and conveyed her safely to New York, must be told in his own language, into which I have interwoven the account given by Miss Cisneros herself.

I came here three weeks ago, having been told by the editor of the *Journal* to go to Cuba and rescue from her prison Miss Cisneros, the niece of the former President of the Cuban Republic, a tenderly reared girl, descended from one of the best families in the island, and herself a martyr to the unsatisfied desires of a beast in Spanish uniform.

I arrived at Cienfuegos late in September, telegraphed to a known and tried man in Santiago de Cuba to meet me in Havana, and then went to Santa Clara, where I picked up a second man, known to be as gritty as Sahara, and then proceeded to Havana. Here I remained in almost absolute concealment, so as to avoid the spies that dog one's steps wherever one may go and make impossible any clever work of this kind. Both the men who accompanied me, Joseph Hernandon and Harrison Mallory, pursued the same course, and remained quiet until all plans had been completed.

The fact that Miss Cisneros was *incomunicado* made the attempt seem at first beyond the possibility of success, but we finally, through Hernandon, who was born on the island and speaks Spanish like a native, succeeded in sending a note to her through an old negress, who called upon one of her friends in the prison.

#### A NOTE TO THE PRISONER.

A centen got this note through two hands to Miss Cisneros, and three centens later got to her a package of drugged sweets. Having established communication with her, we began work without losing a day.

The rest of the escape has already been told, and the *Journal* has kept its word to the one hundred and fifty thousand women of America who had urged the poor girl's liberation.

The Casa de Recojidas is located in the lowest quarters of Havana, and is surrounded by a huddle of squalid huts occupied by negroes and Chinamen and reeking to heaven by day and night. A single alley, perhaps twenty feet in length, zigzags around two sides of the building, opening off in front of the main entrance.

Compostela Street runs along the rear of the building north and south, and from this leads off westwardly Sigua Street, by which dignified name is known the alley running along the south side of Recojidas. Turning at right angles to the north, the alley tipily forgets its name and loses record on the map of Havana. At the north end of the building and just in front of the big door of the prison the filthy lane right angles again, becomes O'Farrill Street and strikes straight forward, as though anxious to leave the gaol as soon as possible. It ends at Egido Street, opposite the Havana arsenal.

This was the scene of our operations. There are single rows of houses in the alley facing the side and front of the gaol, and a double row on both sides of O'Farrill Street.

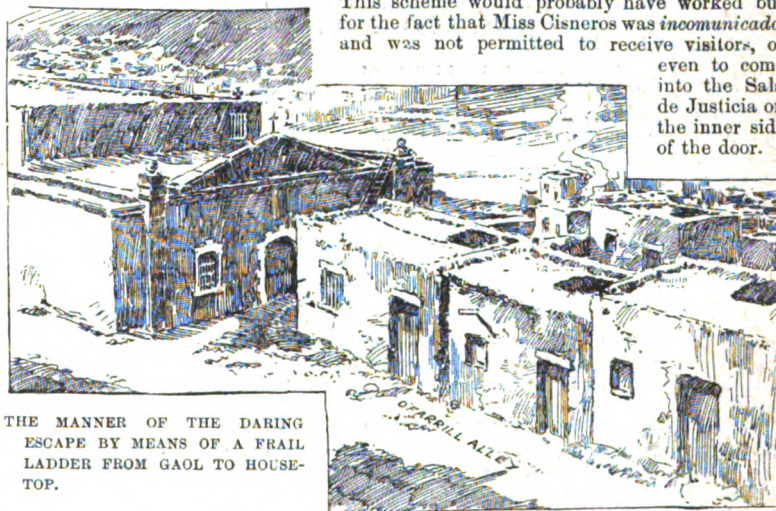
#### A DIFFICULT PROBLEM.

A dozen times in half as many hours I passed through this crooked alley trying to find the solution of a problem that would not be solved. Recojidas was apparently inaccessible; its huge, thick walls towered far in the air, topped by a high, thick parapet. The only windows to be seen from the alley were about thirty-five feet from the ground, and were protected, as are all windows in Cuba, by massive iron bars.

Although not known to any of us at that time, as it was invisible from the street, there was a window opening from the second story on an azotea, or flat roof, over lower rooms in the front of the building. Through this window the escape of Miss Cisneros was finally effected, but it was not until a week after our survey that any suggestion looking to the use of this window was made.

For the first week we scanned and rescanned the outer walls, suggesting a dozen plans, all equally worthless. A daylight attempt was considered, and plans were made to get Miss Cisneros to the barred door opening into a small court just off the main entrance.

Don Jose, the alcalde, was then to be lured outside the door, lured further, into a state of temporary unconsciousness, and our end accomplished by a wild dash for liberty. This scheme would probably have worked but for the fact that Miss Cisneros was *incomunicado*, and was not permitted to receive visitors, or even to come into the Sala de Justicia on the inner side of the door.



THE MANNER OF THE DARING ESCAPE BY MEANS OF A FRAIL LADDER FROM GAOL TO HOUSE-TOP.

The fact that the Havana arsenal, always under a strong guard, stretched its long front across the end of O'Farrill Street on the other side of Egido Street, and that the barracks of a company of the Orden Publicos was located just back of Recojidas on Compostela Street, made this plan decidedly uncertain as to results. It was abandoned.

As it appeared at this time absolutely impossible to either get into the gaol ourselves or to get Miss Cisneros out, it was considered to have become a case of *unter los manos*, and a sturdy attempt was made to reach some of the guards or keepers with bribes, but nothing was effected. Finally, when it appeared as if the only possible way to secure the escape of the beautiful Cuban would be to dynamite a part of the building, a note was smuggled in to her as a last resort, asking if she could make any suggestion that could help us.

#### MISS CISNEROS'S PLAN.

In answer she sent the following message, in Spanish, of course:—"My plan is the following. To escape by the roof with the aid of a rope, descending by the front of the house at a given hour and signal. For this I require acid, to destroy the bars of the windows, and opium or morphine, so as to set to sleep my companions. The best way to use it is in sweets, and thus I can also set to sleep the vigilants.

"Three of you come and stand at the corners; a lighted cigar will be the signal of alarm, for which I may have to



delay, and a white handkerchief will be the agreed signal by which I can safely descend. I will only bring with me the necessary clothes tied around my waist. This is my plan; let me know if it is convenient."

#### SHE SENT A PLAN, TOO.

Accompanying this was a plan drawn by herself showing the exact location of the window referred to. It was at the end of a second story apartment running along Sigua Street on the side of the prison, but not extending clear to its front. The azotea, or flat roof, on which it opens was about twenty feet wide, and a high parapet along the front of the building hid this window from sight in the street.

No time was lost in acting on her suggestion. The idea of eating through an iron bar with acid was dismissed, and the question then naturally presented itself as to how the bars of the window could be cut so as to permit her to crawl through. The height of the building also precluded the idea of letting her attempt to come down by herself. Her plan was to use the rope on the flag-staff.

Consequently it became absolutely necessary for us to gain access to the azotea if we were to succeed. To do this, it became immediately apparent, would necessitate the use of a house in the crooked little alley running around the gaol. By the rarest good fortune I found on my next visit to the vicinity a vacant house immediately adjoining the gaol on the north side of O'Farrill Street.

#### MORE FAMOUS THAN THE PALACE.

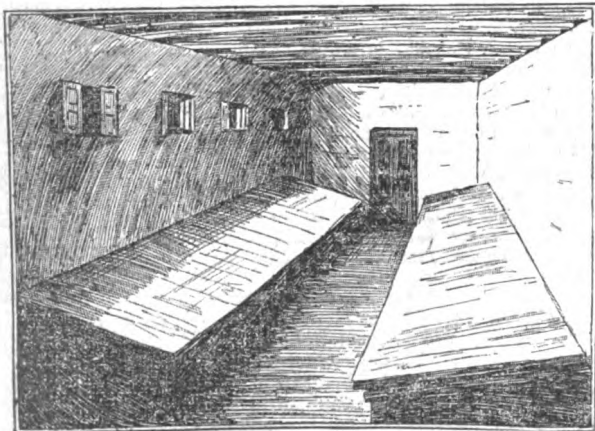
By this time No. 1, O'Farrill Street is better known and more famous in Havana than the palace itself. By the end of the next day the house was in our possession. As La Lucha naively remarks to-day:—"The lessees could find no one to become responsible for them, so paid two months in advance."

Our gold pieces made this O'Farrill palace ours for the space of two months should we care to occupy it that long. Next day the deal was closed. A colored Habanero was sent to the house to whitewash, and besides the lime and brush he carried a light ladder about twelve feet long. The possession of this ladder was all that brought him on the scene. When he went away in the evening he forgot it and it remained in the house.

Last Tuesday night we went into the squalid little den at No. 1, fully prepared, as we believed, for all possible contingencies.

#### HOUSEHOLD NEXT DOOR ALARMED.

Having the key, I went first and reached and entered the house without being noticed. Hernandon and Mallory followed about an hour later, but were so unfortunate as to find the door of No. 3, the adjoining house, standing open, with two of the occupants gazing idly at the moon, waiting for the arrival of the last of their household. As our two men passed



INTERIOR OF RECOJIDAS PRISON, WHERE MISS CISNEROS WAS INCARCERATED.

them and disappeared into the house they became very much alarmed, seeming to imagine the visit of the strange men to the house next door foreboded some pending calamity to themselves.

Although it was now 12.30, the occupants of No. 3 remained awake, busying themselves at first with barricading themselves in. Finally, however, the tardy member of that household arrived and with much noise and clamor they barred themselves in and went to bed.

It was fully 1.30 o'clock before the noises of the neighbourhood quieted down and the evil place fell into a semblance of repose. At this time the moon was high in the heavens, and as bright as the midday sun. Down towards the corner of the front of the Recojidas a large gas-lighted bracket against the side of one of the houses made visible the smallest object in the dirty thoroughfare.

#### PERILOUS TRIP.

Notwithstanding these disadvantages, however, we mounted the roof and proceeded to business. The front of Recojidas lay at right angles to our house, but the prison building ran back of our building so that the walls were together. At this point, however, the guard-wall of the Recojidas rose sheer twenty feet above our heads and was protected on the top by a thick sprinkling of broken glass bottles.

This guard-wall extended out from the front of our wall to a point ten or twelve feet distant, where it joined the azotea. To reach this latter point, therefore, it was necessary to throw the ladder diagonally across the right angle separating our roof from the azotea. This was the most ticklish part of the business, as the ladder was frail and thrillingly short.

Finally the ladder was in position and the trip across began. No man engaged in that enterprise that night will ever forget that twelve foot walk across that sagging, decrepit ladder. At one time it swayed from the wall. Hernandon was only saved from a terrible fall by the promptness with which the two men at the ends of the ladder acted.

As it was, a large piece of the weak cornice on which the ladder was resting went clattering down into the street, waking the alcalde, who came hastily to the door. By this time the ladder had been withdrawn. Two men were left on the azotea of the gaol, while the third was left on the roof of the house to handle our drawbridge and guard our retreat.

#### GAOLER'S NARROW ESCAPE.

A great gap opened in the face of the massive building a old Don Jose looked out into the quiet street. He stood there for a few minutes with an absolutely unnecessary candle in his hand staring out at the moon and apparently greatly pleased with the beautiful aspect of the soft Cuban night. Then, apparently convinced that all was safe, he turned and passed back into Recojidas, and thus passed unharmed through the most dangerous moment of his life, for every second that he remained in the street was a second fraught with death.

Three forty-four calibre revolvers covered him, and his discovery of our position on the roof would have called for his immediate execution. Time was then allowed for the natural quiet to drift back upon the scene, and when finally everything had become normal the work of getting the *Journal's* protégée out of her loathsome dungeon was begun.

We crept softly across the roof to the window she had indicated. As we reached it we saw her standing before it. She was dressed in a dark-coloured dress, and not easily seen in the gloom inside. She gave one glad little cry and clasped our hands through the bars, calling upon us to liberate her at once. She had been standing there for over two hours and a half, but her patience never deserted her, and she knew that aid was coming as she could see us on the roof of No. 1.

Bidding her be quiet, we started at work cutting through the iron bar between her and liberty. We selected the third bar on the left side of the window, and began cutting it near the bottom. Our progress was slow and wearisome, and finally, after an hour's work, we found that we had only cut part of the way through. It was impossible to use the saw quickly, as the bars were not set firmly in the frame, and



rattled and rang like a fire alarm every time the saw passed across the iron.

#### FIRST NIGHT TOO SHORT.

At last a stir in the room she had quitted warned Miss Cisneros that it was best for her to retire again; so, leaving us, she slipped a sheet about her and glided quickly back to her bed at the far end of the dormitory. Before going she begged us to return the following night and complete our work. She was quickly assured we would be on hand again, and she was contented.

#### HOW THE CAPTIVE FELT.

I here interrupt Mr. Decker's narrative in order to let the girl describe what passed inside the gaol.

From the moment she got the letter telling her of the plot to rescue her she became quite calm and self-possessed:—

I was not afraid or excited, or glad, or sorry any more. I just thought and thought and thought. My father has a saying, "Courage is King." I kept saying that over and over to myself, and then I began to draw a plan of the prison and of the window. I sent the letter out that same afternoon.

Miss Cisneros naturally felt an agony of suspense while Decker was filing through the bars. "The saw made a terrible noise." But the laudanum she had obtained from the doctor made the women sleep sound. But when one of them stirred and spoke, Evangelina went back to her bed:—

About ten minutes, I think it could not have been longer, I was fast asleep. I do not see how I could sleep, but I know that I did. In the morning, when I awoke, I was so weak that I could scarcely lift my hand. All that day I sat in the cell and wondered when some one would speak about that bar in the window. I do not see how it was that no one noticed that it was partly sawed through.

I now resume Mr. Decker's story:—

We were bitterly disappointed at our failure. I had selected Tuesday night in view of the fact that the next day afforded an opportunity to catch the steamer to Key West, where we could send a man with the full story of the night's occurrence, as it was well known that no detailed account of the escape could be cabled from Havana.

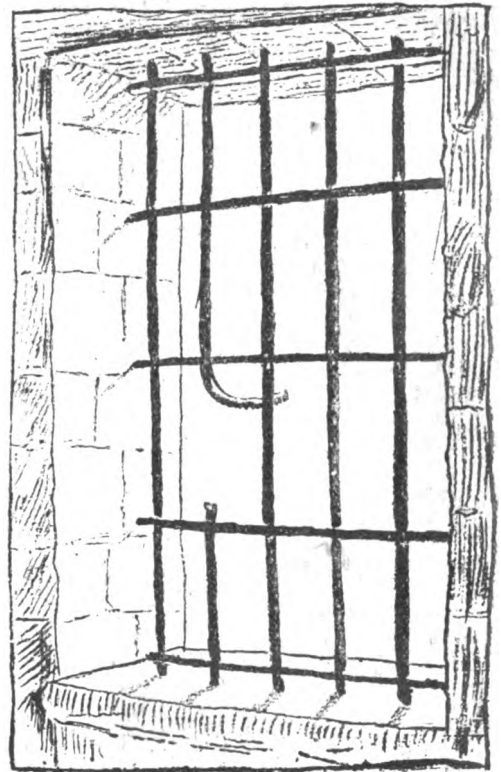
We trusted to luck, however, to stand by us, hoping only that our anxious neighbours in No. 3 would not give the alarm, and that the cut bar would remain undiscovered. We had no means of knowing the next day whether or not our attempt of the night before had been discovered, but proceeded on the assumption that it had not, and so determined to carry out our plans to the letter.

A lot of cheap second-hand furniture was purchased in one of the outlying suburbs and was placed in our house, and that night when we went there we were surrounded by our own household larks and penates. A huge porron decorated the tinujero, flanked on either side by a bottle of jenever and a big bundle of brevas. Our sideboard was set with plates and other crockery, and a chest of drawers, a folding table and a pair of canvas folding cots had been sent in.

We dragged out the tables and set forth candles until it gleamed like a banquet board. Then we threw open the window so that the neighbours might look upon the newcomers in the neighbourhood and become acquainted with them, and, finally, fell into a game of poker around the table that came near destroying all our strongly cemented friendship.

#### THE GUARDS LOOKED IN.

Until 11 o'clock the game went on. A brace of guards in their striking blue and red uniforms, lounged up to the windows to note whether we played for wind or centens, and, finding the game as innocent as a day in May, wandered off with their swords clanking about their heels. At 11 o'clock we shut the window and barred out the soft, bright moonlight that flooded the room with its silvery glory, and then turned in for a couple of hours' patient waiting.



THE BARRED WINDOW THROUGH WHICH MISS CISNEROS ESCAPED.

It was not easy work, as the stone floor we lay upon was as hard as the heart of Weyler and twice as cold. The bundle of brevas went up in smoke as we lay there talking in whispers, and finally the time for action arrived. The inmates of No. 3 were again awake, and, far from being impressed by our household furniture, seemed to fear us even more than the night before. It was dread of the strangers in the alley that kept them quiet and made Miss Cisneros's release possible.

They sat up talking this night during the entire time we were working on the roof, and were still sputtering Spanish when we left them. This time the fairies seemed to be working with us, and everything moved as smoothly as clockwork. The ladder was raised to the roof without a sound, and as we pattered about in our stocking feet a spell of enchantment seemed to fall upon the city. Far off in the haze of moonlight a jangling chime of bells seemed changed by some magic into sweetest music, and the ugly tile roofs and queer bits of old Moorish architecture, jutting angularly here and there, seemed transformed by some magician's touch into palaces.

#### AGAIN ON THE FRAIL LADDER.

Again the light, frail ladder was thrown across from the roof of the azotea. The trying and perilous journey was made as quickly as possible. The ladder was withdrawn and we were again in front of the window behind which Miss Cisneros was imprisoned.

This time there was no delay. Our outfit consisted of a pair of Stilson wrenches, and, putting one above and one below the cut made the night before, we wrenched the bar asunder with one snap. In a second I had caught the broken bar and had pulled it out enough for a purchase, and then, lipping my knee under, I drew it up till it was horizontal with the roof. I then stooped, slipped the bar across my shoulder, and, grasping the crossbar above, straightened myself, bringing the bar far up in the air. A second later I had twisted myself into a



ESCAPING OVER THE ROOF.

huge V above the crossbar, and, reaching down, caught Miss Cisneros by the shoulders and pulled her through the opening.

Could the women of the United States have seen the smile on that poor girl's face as she realised that at last, after fifteen months of prison life, she was at liberty, they would have felt a happiness as great almost as hers. That one fleeting smile of ineffable happiness was reward enough for both of us there at the window for all our work and risk.

To Miss Cisneros inside the gaol that day seemed an eternity. When night came she again put laudanum in the coffee, and then lay down and pretended to sleep:—

When all was well I got up and put on my dress and stood at the window again, and counted again, and prayed again. The moon was shining very bright; oh! so big and round and white; there were three clouds near the moon, and one of them was shaped like a mountain, and I played to myself that I would climb up that mountain, and I began in my mind to walk up the jagged edges of the cliffs.

It was in some way like a dream, and she was not surprised when the man came back and began to saw at the bar. But when the bar broke, she had to put her hand over her mouth to prevent herself screaming for joy.

When he lifted her he wanted to carry her across the ladder. "I ran across myself. I felt as if I could run miles."

Mr. Decker says:—

To get our little heroine safely away was now the question. The trip across the creaking, swaying ladder was made by Miss Cisneros with the grace and ease of a frightened fawn. The astute detectives who found a knotted rope on the roof

stated that the ends had been held by two men on either roof, affording Miss Cisneros a hand-rail to guide her across.

Nothing of the sort was done. The knotted rope was to be used in case of emergency, in case our return to the roof of No. 1 should be cut off, forcing us to descend from some other part of the building. Miss Cisneros needed no hand-rail in her state of joy and exhilaration.

#### NO DELAY IN MAKING OFF.

No time was lost in getting away from the building. We quickly made our way downstairs, donned our shoes and made off. The neighbours heard the clang of the heavy doors closing, then the sharp, quick rattle of a carriage dashing recklessly off over the cobbles, and then quiet fell upon the neighbourhood of the Recojidas. The beautiful girl prisoner was at liberty and would never again feel the suffocation of the crowding walls.

#### V.—THE ESCAPE FROM CUBA.

When it was known in Havana that the bird had flown the authorities were frantic. They interrogated everybody, searched everywhere, made domiciliary visits in almost every conceivable dwelling-house, but always in vain. It was reported that she had escaped in a small boat, and at once the swiftest cruiser in the port, with all available steamers, were commissioned to steam in hot haste to overtake her before she reached the Florida coast.

The story of her escape is best told in her own words. Miss Cisneros says:—

There was a carriage waiting. We jumped into the carriage, and the horses' feet went clip clap, clip clap, clip clap down the street. I don't think any of us spoke.

Reaching a friend's house, she alighted and found shelter. When she slept, she always found herself climbing up the sides of the steep mountain, with the round moon staring down at her like a sick face. Three days she remained in hiding. Her hair was cut off; she was dressed like a boy, and instructed in the art of walking like a man. "I felt like a little nothing, I was so small, and my feet looked so big, and I did not like it."

At five o'clock on the third day she was driven in a carriage down to the wharf with the two men, Decker and the Cuban, who helped her to escape. Entering a little boat, they were rowed out to the American steamer *Seneca*. "If it had not been for the cigar I should have laughed with happiness." When she reached the deck, she was shown into a little cabin. She went in and crawled under the lowest berth and lay there "like a naughty little boy who is going to get a whipping and was hiding." All at once the door opened and a man entered. She did not breathe. The man struck a match. "It is all over," she thought, "they have caught me." And she resolved to jump overboard and end it all. But it was only the purser of the steamer to tell her they were an hour out from Havana, and that she was free.

"Then I became very, very sick. If it was the escape, or the sea, or perhaps the cigar, I don't know."

What a charming human girl she is!

Next day she was well and her heart sang all the way, and she had only one regret:—

I hate to think of the little woman who wanted to breathe sea air again. I feel guilty to be here, free and happy, and cared for. I wish I could have brought her with me.

And my father—my poor father—how I wish I could have seen him when he heard of my escape.

I do not think he will believe it. Good news is hard to believe in Cuba. I am so grateful for my release, and to the friends who have helped me that I cannot speak of it. I have no words.

She had a false passport, secured in the name of Juan Sole, and no one suspected her identity, nor did any one in Cuba know where she had gone until her arrival was telegraphed from New York.

As for Decker, her rescuer, he was of course extremely suspected owing to the fact that the *New York Journal*, whose representative he was, was known to be the first that published the news of her escape. Nothing, however, could be proved, and he had the audacity to leave the island on board a Spanish steamer, nor was it known until he arrived at New York that the Spaniards had any idea that they had actually conveyed the man for whom they were searching everywhere, under the Spanish flag, in a Spanish ship, to safety in American waters.

It is not necessary here to continue the narrative any further beyond saying that no event has excited as much interest and enthusiasm in the United States for many a long day. Mr. Hearst was inundated with telegrams from all parts of the Union, eulogising the service which he had rendered to humanity. Even Mr. Sherman, the Secretary of State, expressed his sympathy with the *Journal's* enterprise. Mr. Gage, the Secretary of the Treasury, telegraphed his emphatic approval of what the *Journal* had done, while senators and governors vied

with each other in applauding the enterprise and philanthropy of the newspaper. Nor was it only from the United States that he received this unstinted applause. The Pope himself was said to have expressed his gratification at so happy an escape from a hopeless *impasse*, while our own Bishop of London telegraphed to Mr. Hearst in enthusiastic terms.

Similar telegrams, more or less in the same strain, were received from the Duke of Westminster, Lady Rothschild, Lady Henry Somerset, and others. Miss Cisneros, since her arrival in New York, became the heroine of the Continent, and at a great reception held in Madison Square Garden an immense concourse of people, estimated at two hundred thousand, assembled to cheer the brave young girl and her gallant rescuer.

Such is the story that our press has so strangely, or, possibly inadvertently, conspired to suppress. It is full of every element of human interest. Whether it is the description of Mr. Hearst, the millionaire journalist, or of Karl Decker the reporter, to whom the breaking of a Spanish gaol was a mere matter of journalistic assignment in the day's work of a modern newspaper man, or of the central figure of all—the romantic, beautiful Evangelina herself—could there be any narrative more full of good copy?

## THE AUSTRALIAN PREMIERS IN ENGLAND.

BY MR. REID, PREMIER OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

MR. REID contributes to the *Australasian Review of Reviews* an article on the experiences of the Colonial Premiers in England at the Jubilee:—

### OUR WELCOME.

Only when I saw the mass of letters and invitations which awaited me at Dover, did I realise fully the nature of the ordeal through which I should have to pass. The programme of national hospitality prepared for the travelling Premiers surpassed all precedents, even in the entertainment of crowned heads.

Looking back upon those wonderful days and nights, upon the stately procession of magnificent banquets—the dazzling beauty of the London drawing rooms—the bewildering race through breakfast, luncheon, afternoon and evening receptions, varied by changing visits to the country, and crowned by the gracious and repeated hospitalities of the Queen and the Prince of Wales, I can only indulge in one feeling beside that of gratitude for so much kindness, a feeling of thankfulness we all survived, and that, so far as I know, we left upon our generous entertainers no unkind or disagreeable impressions.

### THE BRITAIN OF THE PAST.

The diverse and unsympathetic races inhabiting the British Isles, which inexorable conditions of contiguity and conquest have consolidated, slowly and painfully, until they have become one people, have passed through many phases of shame and of glory. Their path through the centuries has been red with blood, and they have laid violent hands upon the fairest portions of the earth. The triumph of military and naval prowess abroad was accompanied, before the present reign, by a selfish and tyrannical system of government at home. Whilst the soldiers and sailors of Britain performed prodigies of valour abroad, the statesmen of Britain perpetrated prodigies of meanness and chicanery at home. Such was the dark, tempestuous condition of the British Empire within the memory of living Englishmen.

### THE NEW POLICY.

The present reign is the most glorious in our history, because it has witnessed a wonderful transformation in the

power and policy of Great Britain. The ceaseless efforts of silly rulers to assert personal power have disappeared. Ministers of State have become trustees for the whole people. The sovereign, divested of personal responsibility, has become a centre of stability for the constitution, and of reverence to the whole people.

The grand result of the unaided struggle of Great Britain against the world, in trade, shipping, and finance, is simply this, that the enterprise, skill, and industry of her business community have, under Free Trade conditions, won for England at the close of the nineteenth century a position of world-wide supremacy, greater, and far more wonderful, than the glories of her contests by land or sea have ever been.

### WHAT THE PREMIERS DID.

I was in time for the first great function, namely, the Jubilee Banquet of the Imperial Institute, the chair being occupied by the Prince of Wales. I knew, as all men do, about the genial courtesy of the Prince, but I confess that I was scarcely prepared to find him so good a speaker. I may say here, that the fame won for his charming qualities is thoroughly deserved; but he is a much abler man than many in the colonies can have any notion of.

On Sunday morning we attended, with the Speaker and Members of the House of Commons, the Thanksgiving Service at St. Margaret's Church, the sermon being preached by Dean Farrar. The address was a masterpiece of Christian eloquence, and contained the essence of many sermons. I deeply regret that I was unable to accept an invitation from Dr. Farrar to visit Canterbury, as I should have been delighted to make his acquaintance.

### LONDON.

I did not take in a just impression of London for two or three days. Its greatness does not arise from one or two conspicuous sights as in most places, but from so many different attributes not to be mastered at once. But on

Monday, the 21st, when the preparations for the next day were at their height, and the streets were thronged to their utmost capacity, I realised the vastness, the vitality, and the wealth of the world's metropolis. I also saw the marvellous discipline enforced upon the Londoners of all ranks, on foot or driving, by those benevolent and efficient despots, the Metropolitan police. The streets of London are not perfect, but they are greatly superior to those of any other city I was in. Quite the worst streets I have ever seen are those of New York. During the illuminations London was a marvellous spectacle. I wish some of those Australians who are prone to describe England as in process of decay, could have seen those crowds. My opinion, from what I saw, is, that a better, more prosperous race is growing up in England to-day than in any generation before.

#### RURAL ENGLAND.

I had always looked forward to views of the agricultural counties as far more to be desired than views of great cities. I must say the reality was equal to my high expectations. Only actual vision can do justice to the rural scenery of England. It pleased me to see that the dwellings in the newer villages and their surroundings were far more comfortable, and showed more signs of prosperity than those of older date; because that does not point to a declining England. Certainly the great towns do not point to any such decline. Of the country seats near London which I saw, those which most impressed me were Osterley Park, the residence of Lord Jersey, which is within driving distance; Ashridge, the residence of Earl Brownlow, about thirty miles from the city, and near the lovely vale of Aylesbury, in Kent; and Cliveden, on the Thames, sold by the Duke of Westminster to Mr. Astor. Gwydyr, the Welsh estate of Earl Carrington, is a very beautiful place, the house, small and ancient, but most interesting.

#### EXPRESS SPEED!

I fondly hoped, when I left Australia, to hear all the best speakers, actors, and singers of London: but, alas! I only heard one great preacher—Dr. Farrar—during the two or three Sundays I spent in London. As for theatres, I did not get to the special performance given by Mr. Henry Irving at all, and had, at last, to break, I don't know how many engagements, to see him as Napoleon,—not by any means one of his great parts, although deeply interesting. Then I did not hear much of Melba, as I could not reach the State opera performance until late.

#### CONFERENCE WITH MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

The conferences between Mr. Chamberlain and the Colonial Premiers were four in number. On the question of Naval Defence, it was evident that the Chancellor of the Exchequer and First Lord of the Admiralty at first intended, or hoped, that the Australian contribution to Naval Defence would be substantially increased, and that the movements of the Australian squadron would not be restricted as in the existing agreement. I took advantage of a speech made by Mr. Goschen at the banquet of the Royal Colonial Institute, in order to put an end to any such expectations. I ventured to suggest that we could best do our duty to the empire by developing the resources of the Australian continent, and that to cripple our slender finances in order to make a paltry reduction in the cost of the British navy would not be a good thing for the Mother Country or ourselves. At the conference there was no pressing on these matters. As to a change in the political relationship between Great Britain and the colonies, there was much vague expectation, and some visionary suggestions; but matters had to be left as they are, and wisely so, until some one can suggest a scheme which promises better results. Sir Wilfrid Laurier seemed in earnest about colonial representation in the British House of Commons, but he got no backing. Under the head of commercial relations there was a very interesting interchange of ideas. There is, I think, some chance that, in this respect, the Conference will lead to some better state of things in the colonies, with high duties against England. The investment of trust funds in colonial securities was brought up, but I fear it is as far away as ever,

until a commonwealth of some sort be established. The Bills to prohibit the immigration of coloured aliens were the subject of earnest discussion. I do not apprehend any difficulty except as to the inclusion of British subjects. Much of the evil has come from the arrival of British subjects of the coloured races, and unless they are included, or some other way is formed of dealing with them, serious questions must, I fear, arise. The project of the Pacific Cable was discussed, but until Canada can make up her mind about it the project will hang fire. In the meantime, the chances of a line connecting Australia with Great Britain, *viâ* the Cape of Good Hope, are improving, backed as they are, I am told, by the opinions of the military and naval authorities at home.

#### FUTURE MEETINGS.

There was one proposal to which the Conference agreed, namely, that there should be periodical meetings in London of the same kind. Such a proposal may seem like securing for ourselves an agreeable holiday, but in the changes of local politics, it is just as likely that our successors will thus be benefited. In any case, and be the Premiers whom they may, the suggestion is worthy of consideration. The advantage derived from our conference will be great and lasting. The Secretary for the Colonies and his high subordinates must be more fitted for their high posts after the unrestricted intercourse we had, and I am sure we all are.

But, above all minor points, I wish to emphasise the lasting impression made upon the minds of the Colonial Premiers by the enthusiastic kindness of the whole British nation, from the Queen upon the throne down to the humblest of her subjects. The visit has left in the minds of the Australasian people, and in the minds of the British people, a sense of closer kinship and a sense of greater strength. The future may have vast changes and events in store for the human race, but one of the grandest facts of the closing century is the magnificent loyalty and affection of the British people for their illustrious sovereign, and the unprecedented stability of the ties which bind Greater Britain to the Fatherland.

#### The School Board Elections.

THE *University Review*, on the issues before the School Board electors, may be expected to display a sensitive aloofness. Mr. F. J. Gould avers that Progressives are "as forward to support the miserable traditions of orthodoxy as are the Moderates or the clergy." He asks that "Christianity shall yield to ethics and theology to citizenship," and waxes eloquent over the gains to come from the eventual secularisation of the schools. Mr. J. M. Wheeler greatly enjoys himself in dilating on the inconsistency of Nonconformists supporting the compromise:—

While Nonconformists desert their principle that the State has nothing to do with the teaching of religion, they must expect to see Catholics and Churchmen take advantage of this desertion. They say—and with reason—that if religion is taught, it should be definite religion. Every one should know what it is they have to pay for. It is no more unjust to teach the creed ascribed to Saint Athanasius than to teach the creed ascribed to the Apostles, and no more unjust to teach both than to teach the Bible in a version which leaves out books in which the Catholic believes and adds books in which the Jew disbelieves, and which is objected to by Secularists, Agnostics, and Freethinkers of all brands. Not until the Nonconformist nose has been well rubbed into the sectarian dirt wherewith it has fouled its own nest will the Nonconformist conscience go back to the only principle of any worth which it ever had—the principle, namely, that religion is a private affair with which the State has no concern.

He points out that "it is in the most religious districts of Wales that the Board School education is purely secular," and argues that only on that ground can the sincere religionist and freethinker meet.

# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## A VEILED WAR AGAINST ENGLAND.

DR. E. J. DILLON ON OUR FOREIGN OUTLOOK.

DR. E. J. DILLON contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for November one of those thoughtful and well-informed articles which have given him a place in the foremost ranks of the publicists of our time. It is a gloomy paper tinged with Dr. Dillon's characteristic pessimism. It is well to fortify ourselves as we read it by reflecting that the fates have shown a malicious pleasure in falsifying Dr. Dillon's prophecies. No one, for instance, who read his frightful picture of the condition of Russia a few years ago, could have imagined that in a few years' time Russia would, by Dr. Dillon's own estimation, stand at the very head of the European Areopagus, and wield a power and exercise an influence in Europe and Asia superior to that of any modern country. We can only hope that his foreshadowings of England's doom may also be equally interpreted by the rule of contrary. Dr. Dillon, however, is a man who knows his facts, and has better opportunities of ascertaining things at first hand than most people.

DR. DILLON'S RIGHT TO SPEAK.

For instance, he says —

I have left nothing undone to arrive at a knowledge of such facts as are essential elements of this problem. I was present in Cronstadt when President Faure arrived there, and witnessed the reception accorded him in that city, in Peterhof and St. Petersburg. I had several interesting conversations with some of his best friends, French and Russian, and after his return to France I discussed the situation with the chief statesmen of the Great Powers in the principal capitals of Europe, who represent the Triple and the Dual Alliance, and from them I received ample data for a satisfactory solution of the question.

WHAT HE HAS TO SAY.

What, then, is the conclusion at which he arrives? Condensed in the smallest possible compass, it comes to this—that peace is assured in Europe; and as "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," our good neighbours are one and all taking advantage of their sudden release from the dread of a Continental war, in order to destroy the paramount sea-power of England. A pleasant look-out truly! Dr. Dillon says that there is no doubt that the Imperial, Royal and Presidential visits of this year have considerably modified the situation.

PEACE IN EUROPE—

France has definitely abandoned all idea of the war of revenge; Russia has made peace with Austria. Dr. Dillon says:—

I have excellent grounds for the belief—now shared by all Europe—that a formal alliance has been concluded between France and Russia, and equally good reasons for holding that the only important change effected by this document lies in the implicit but definitive removal from the sphere of practical politics of the fantastic idea of a war of revenge. To this extent Russian diplomacy has scored a brilliant success in the cause of humanity, but not before the Tsar had implicitly abandoned the position taken up by his imperial predecessors that the defence of the monarchical principle takes precedence over all political interests and justifies armed intervention in foreign countries.

The intestine divisions of Austria, where the Germans are being driven into an attitude of almost irreconcilable opposition, has practically paralysed the Austrian

member of the Triple Alliance. The Russians, says Dr. Dillon—

understand full well that Russia has nothing to fear from Austria in the East of Europe, and they have likewise made it clear to the Emperor Franz Josef that the Oriental question, in so far as it has to do with Turkey and the Balkans, will not be opened up by Russia. Herein lay the basis for a *modus vivendi* between the two States. This basis was further enlarged by Russia's deliberate departure from the doctrine which made it incumbent upon the Tsar to undertake the defence of monarchy by the grace of God wherever endangered. Hungary forthwith forgot her grudge against the Russia of 1849, or at least consigned it to the keeping of Dryasdust. On the other hand, the Tsar's conciliatory attitude towards his Polish subjects has had a most excellent effect upon Austria proper, which is now governed by the Poles. In this way an understanding has been brought about between the two countries which leaves Russia free.

—AND VEILED WAR AGAINST ENGLAND.

Thus, the two great burning questions, which for the last twenty-five years have left the statesmen of the Continent little leisure to think of anything but preservation for self-defence, have both been damped down, and therefore, having nothing to do at home, they will seek to combine against England in all parts of the world. He says:—

The history of our foreign policy for the past ten years has been an almost unbroken record of failures, defeats, and humiliations. Now if such were the results of the envy and hatred borne us by a disunited Europe, what may we not apprehend from a coalition of all the Great Powers of the Continent?

This is Dr. Dillon's summing up:—

The new era is destined to be a period of European peace. A war between the Dual and the Triple Alliances is a contingency the improbability of which borders on the impossible. Russia having abandoned the defence of the gospel of monarchy by the grace of God in foreign countries; France having given up her schemes for the revision of the Treaty of Frankfurt; and Austria-Hungary having come to an amicable understanding with the Government of the Tsar, all the probable causes of a European war have lost their force. But the result can hardly be contemplated with pleasure by the statesmen who are responsible for the weal of the British Empire. For if the one negative proposition in which the Great Powers of the Continent are agreed be the paramount necessity of avoiding hostility among themselves, the one positive plan which they all cordially approve consists in the desirability of combining diplomatically against Great Britain. They have already tasted the fruits of these tactics and learnt that they are highly enjoyable, and they are now determined to cultivate them on a larger scale and under more favourable conditions. To the complete success of this scheme a powerful navy of the three Great Powers, France, Russia, and Germany, is needed. Hence the desire of Kaiser Wilhelm to increase the German navy with the least possible delay. One of the most widely circulated and carefully edited German weekly journals, touching upon this question, frankly says: "The one-sided command of the sea by England must be put an end to, and in its place a diplomatic equilibrium of interests established." This is German and Continental policy in a nutshell.

Our policy, if it is to be imperial as distinguished from insular and parochial, should consist of a strenuous effort to break up that combination by making a serious bid for the friendship of Russia, in a steady increase of our navy, in a new commercial policy based upon a retaliatory tariff system, and, if possible, in an inter-British customs union. If these

schemes turn out to be impracticable, and our Foreign Office remains incorrigible, we shall have to console ourselves with the reflection that it is impossible to fight against fate.

#### CRISPI ON THE FRANCO-RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

Signor Crispi, late Prime Minister of Italy, writes a few pages upon the Dual and Triple Alliances in the *Nineteenth Century*. There is not much in the paper to be quoted, but it is worth while noting what he says as to the futility of the Franco-Russian Alliance. Signor Crispi says:—

It is waste of time now to discuss—as many of the Parisian journals have done—the date of this alliance. The alliance is actually existing; peoples and princes know it: and it is for both the States an unnatural union—for France a *diminutio capitis*, a renunciation of its military hegemony; for Europe a danger. The Dual Alliance affords us no feeling of security, and it is no haphazard judgment of it that we express when we maintain that Europe has a right to be suspicious. France wants the provinces which she lost in 1871; Russia, in return for her co-operation, demands dominion over Constantinople. We must not forget that in 1888 it was not Russia's fault that the peace was not broken in consequence of the election of Prince Ferdinand to the throne of Bulgaria. And we may feel proud to be able to say that in that year the initiative in the amicable compromise came from Italy. Only one hope can arise in our mind, which is that the present alliance between the Tsar and the French Republic may have the same end as that of 1808 between the two Emperors. The alliance arranged at Erfurt was never put into execution. Through various exigencies of government, disputes speedily sprang up, and in less than three years Napoleon and Alexander became enemies again. It is not inopportune to call to mind that the apple of discord between the two was the reconstitution of Poland.

#### MARK TWAIN ON EMPIRE BUILDING.

##### A PHILOSOPHY OF CLOTHES-LINES.

*McClure's* for November opens with pages from Mark Twain's diary of a voyage from Calcutta to Durban by the Mauritius. The paper is bright with any number of odd sayings of the well-known sparkle. There is a dismal lament over the way in which Nature who provides so lavishly for those that fly and those that swim, has cut off man "with the mere odds and ends of the creation." He has but a fifth of the family estate; and "out of it he has to grub hard to get enough to keep him alive and provide kings and soldiers and powder to extend the blessings of civilisation with." Yet man actually thinks himself the favourite in Nature's family! He rejoices in the absence of the Vicar of Wakefield and of Jane Austen's novels from the ship's library. "Just that one omission alone would make a fairly good library out of a library that hadn't a book in it."

##### THE VARIOUS NATIONAL CLOTHES-LINES.

The fate of the Malagasy sets him off on the following quaint epitome of the ethics and exploits of Empire:—

Why did England allow the French to have Madagascar? Did she respect a theft of a couple of centuries ago? Dear me, robbery by European nations of each other's territories has never been a sin, is not a sin to-day. To the several cabinets the several political establishments of the world are clothes-lines; and a large part of the official duty of these cabinets is to keep an eye on each other's wash and grab what they can of it as opportunity offers. All the territorial possessions of all the political establishments in the earth—including America, of course—consist of pilferings from other people's wash. No tribe, however insignificant, and no nation, however mighty, occupies a foot of land that was not stolen. When the English, the French, and the Spaniards reached America, the Indian tribes had been raiding each other's territorial clothes-lines for ages, and every acre of ground in the continent had been stolen and re-stolen five hundred times.

The English, the French, and the Spaniards went to work and stole it all over again; and when that was satisfactorily accomplished they went diligently to work and stole it from each other. In Europe and Asia and Africa every acre of ground has been stolen several millions of times.

##### STEALING NO THEFT.

A crime persevered in a thousand centuries ceases to be a crime, and becomes a virtue. This is the law of custom, and custom supersedes all other forms of law. Christian Governments are as frank to-day, as open and above-board, in discussing projects for raiding each other's clothes-lines as ever they were before the golden rule came smiling into this inhospitable world and couldn't get a night's lodging anywhere. In one hundred and fifty years England has beneficently retired garment after garment from the Indian lines, until there is hardly a rag of the original wash left dangling anywhere. In eight hundred years an obscure tribe of Muscovite savages has risen to the dazzling position of land-robber-in-chief: she found a quarter of the world hanging out to dry on a hundred parallels of latitude, and she scooped in the whole wash. She keeps a sharp eye on a multitude of little lines that stretch along the northern boundaries of India, and every now and then she snatches a hip-rag or a pair of pyjamas. It is England's prospective property, and Russia knows it; but Russia cares nothing for that. In fact, in our day, land-robbery, claim jumping, is become a European governmental frenzy.

##### THE AFRICAN DEN OF THIEVES.

Some have been hard at it in the borders of China, in Burma, in Siam, and the islands of the sea; and *all* have been at it in Africa. Africa has been as coolly divided up and partitioned out among the gang as if they had bought it and paid for it. And now straightway they are beginning the old game again—to steal each other's grabbings. Germany found a vast slice of Central Africa with the English flag and the English missionary and the English trader scattered all over it, but with certain formalities neglected—no signs up, "Keep off the grass," "Trespassers forbidden," etc.—and she stepped in with a cold calm smile, and put up the signs herself, and swept these English pioneers promptly out of the country.

There is a tremendous point there. It can be put into the form of a maxim: Get your formalities right—never mind about the moralities. . . . England should have snatched Madagascar from the French clothes-line. Without an effort she could have saved those harmless natives from the calamity of French civilisation, and she did not do it. Now it is too late.

The signs of the times show plainly enough what is going to happen. All the savage lands in the world are going to be brought under subjection to the Christian governments of Europe. I am not sorry, but glad.

Such is Mark Twain's contribution to the discussion of Machiavelli v. Morley. The excellent portrait of the author which forms the frontispiece bears the autograph apothegm above his signature: "Be good and you will be lonesome."

PROBABLY the most important paper in the *Windsor* for November is Mr. Holt Schooling's pictured statistics of occupations. He rightly calls attention to the absurd classification which ranks 55 per cent. of the population, including the great mass of hard-worked wives and mothers, as "unoccupied." He graphically shows how women are pushing men out of such occupations as clerking, tobacco-workers, boot and shoe making, and bookbinding, while strangely enough men are ousting women, from such pursuits as lace-making and glove-making. There are chatty sketches of London underground railways by G. E. Milton and Wilfrid Klickmann. Maynard Butler describes several philanthropic institutions in the United States under the mysterious title of "The Silent Forces of America." Mr. W. H. Lawrence interviews "Max Pemberton at Home."



## IN PRAISE OF THE GREAT ASSASSIN.

BY AN AMERICAN EX-AMBASSADOR.

MINISTER TERRELL, late United States Minister at Constantinople, contributes to the *Century* for November an article entitled "An Interview with the Sultan." It is certainly an interesting paper both on account of its subject and its author. It is not very edifying, however, to find the representative of the Great Republic of the West standing forth as the solitary apologist for the Great Assassin of the East.

Mr. Terrell, however, has the courage of his convictions, and as the Sultan was nice to him and to his wife, he probably feels he is in turn bound to be nice to the Sultan.

## THE ABLEST SOVEREIGN IN EUROPE.

Here is Minister Terrell's account of the personal appearance of Abdul Hamid :—

The Sultan is over fifty years old, of medium height, with clear olive complexion, dark hair, high forehead, and large dark-brown eyes. The habitual expression of his face is one of extreme sadness. Though the pashas who attend his palace when ministers or ambassadors are entertained are decorated with regal splendour, he always appears in plain garb, wearing a red fez, a frock-coat and trousers of dark-blue stuff, and patent-leather shoes. A broad service-sword with steel scabbard, which he holds sheathed in his hand, completes the costume. Sometimes a single decoration is worn on his breast. No sovereign in Europe is more courtly or refined in entertaining his guests, and few can be more agreeable in conversation. In his personal intercourse with foreign representatives he is alike free from that stilted dignity which repels confidence, and from that absence of real dignity which invites familiarity. I do not hesitate to confirm the opinions of General Lew Wallace and my other predecessors, that the Sultan of Turkey is a ruler of great intellectual ability. I regard him as the ablest sovereign in Europe.

Not only is the Sultan the ablest sovereign in Europe, but if we may believe Mr. Terrell, he is one of the kindest hearted men who has ever lived, one "whose every impulse is good," as Lord Beaconsfield certified long ago. In fact, Mr. Terrell seems to have almost as good an opinion of the Sultan as Mr. Croker has of himself.

## A CROWNED PHILANTHROPIST.

So far from the Sultan deserving to be dubbed Abdul the Damned, Mr. Terrell represents him as quite a philanthropist, consumed by the burning desire to minister to his people's welfare. He says :—

His efforts to encourage manufacturing industries have been marked. Works for the manufacture of fine porcelain-ware, in which he takes much interest, have been erected within the palace grounds, under the supervision of Selim Effendi, a Syrian Christian of much intelligence, who is one of the imperial ministers. An imperial library has also been established at Yildiz, the shelves of which are loaded with the works of standard authors of the United States and the chief nations of Europe. Here are found Arabic manuscripts, written when Arabia was the seat of literature, of art, of science, and of poetry, and at a time when European nations were in dense ignorance.

The Sultan referred with manifest pleasure to the success which had attended the culture of the Southern potato yam in the provinces of Smyrna and Mesopotamia, and which had been introduced by me into the empire. I answered that next to having been instrumental in preventing strained relations between our respective governments, I felt most satisfaction in having been the means of introducing a new food crop for the poor, which would make famine impossible where it flourished well. The sad face assumed a look of much benignity as he made the following answer: "To be good to one's fellow-man is the best religion. The Prophet once said that if a man is

so mean to himself that he gets drunk and like a hog sleeps by the liquor and cannot get away, it shall be forgiven if he repents; but he who wilfully breaks the heart of a fellow-man may never be forgiven."

## THE PROTECTOR OF THE ARMENIANS.

A Sultan who is interested in the culture of the American potato yam in Mesopotamia is a portent indeed; but his devotion to the potato yam can hardly be regarded as a set-off to his share in the Armenian massacres; but on this point Mr. Terrell is prepared to give him a first-class certificate of character. He appears to have been taking sweet counsel with Sir Ashmead Bartlett, with whose views, of course, he entirely agrees. He says :—

I expressed to Sir Ashmead Bartlett the opinion that no Christian sovereign in Europe could have acted more promptly than did the Sultan in the protection of the lives of all American citizens in the Ottoman empire.

## QUITE IMPOSSIBLE

But as if this were not sufficient to prove the excellence of the Sultan's nature, we have the Sultan's own account of his virtues. He told Mr. Terrell :—

"Four books are regarded as sacred by all Mussulmans, namely, the Koran, the book of Confucius, the Talmud of the Jews, and the Bible of the Christians. How could a Mussulman murder Armenians merely on account of their religion, when the Koran prohibits cruelty, and requires that all men who believe in God shall be protected, except during war?"

## A PATRON OF RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

His Majesty, however, was able to bring forward numerous illustrations of the exceeding kindness with which he had treated these Armenians :—

"You should remember an Armenian bookbinder who bound for you two beautiful albums. After the disturbances of August last in this city, that man became frightened, and fled to America. He wrote back, saying that, being unable to speak the English language, he could find no work, and wished to return. I directed that he should be permitted to return in safety. He then wrote saying that he had no money. Now, Christian people will scarcely believe it when I say that, being convinced that he was a good man, I directed that one thousand francs be sent to enable him to return home."

The Sultan more than once repeated his declaration that no Christians had ever been persecuted by his government or people for their religious faith, and that their churches and monasteries, which have stood from the early ages of Christianity, had been respected, preserved, and worshiped in; that they had always selected their own patriarchs and bishops, and were always protected in the full enjoyment of their religious freedom.

After thus whitewashing the Sultan, Mr. Terrell naturally winds up his article by a eulogy of the Turks :—

The Turks far excel all their subject races in truth, hospitality, fair-dealing, and courage. It is a race full of contradictions, for it is the most gentle and the most cruel; the most hospitable and the most exclusive; the most tolerant and yet the most fanatical that can be found in any land.

He concludes with a significant remark which has more reality about it than is to be found in the rest of his article. Mr. Terrell says :—

The ruler of this strange race has been called the "Sick Man." He has one million of improved magazine rifles, has purchased one million more, and has trained to use them soldiers who are fatalists, and who see heaven through the smoke of battle.

Unfortunately he does not seem to realise how very natural it is for fatalists who see heaven through the smoke of battle to establish a hell on earth.

## THE ALLEGED RHODESIAN HORRORS.

## A BULUWAYO MAGISTRATE'S REJOINDER.

THE terrible indictment against Rhodesian rule which Mr. Blake contributed to the *National Review* for October calls forth a vigorous "rejoinder" in the November number. The writer, Mr. Hugh Marshall Hole, is civil commissioner and magistrate at Salisbury, in Mashonaland. He is very angry with Mr. Blake, and he does well to be angry, although his reply would have distinctly gained in effectiveness if it had contained less vituperation and more rebutting evidence. Let him, however, speak for himself:—

I have resided in Rhodesia for six years, during which period I have been brought into the most intimate contact with the natives, with the colonists, and with the Chartered Company's officials, from the highest to the lowest; and, on the basis of my six years' experience, I unhesitatingly say that Mr. Blake's attack comprises the most glaring example of *suppressio veri*, coupled with *suggestio falsi*, of rash statements, founded—let us hope—on ignorance, and of unfair insinuations, prompted, I strongly suspect, by disappointment, that it has ever been my lot to peruse.

## "IDIOTIC GULLIBILITY."

Mr. Blake quotes the statement of a volunteer that a rescue party massacred eighteen or twenty unarmed and innocent blacks, mostly women and children, who were hoeing mealies. Mr. Hole answers that when rescue parties were being sent out, i.e. during the first few days of the rebellion, "every native woman and child was crouching and trembling in the deepest recesses of the kraals." To come on a score peacefully hoeing mealies was not possible. "Many of us," proceeds Mr. Hole, "have listened to the boasting of Rhodesian volunteers when just returned from the sorties, and if perchance the return journey has been made by way of a canteen, we have heard stories of prowess quite as striking." He requotes this case as a sample of Mr. Blake's "idiotic gullibility." Mr. Hole does not seem to see that volunteers who will "boast" of massacring defenceless women and children raise against themselves no slight presumption of guilt in cases where opportunity is favourable. And men, whether in their cups or not, do not "boast" of deeds condemned by the public opinion of their set. The English type must have undergone strange degradation when it can boast, however untruthfully, of cowardly atrocities like these.

## RHODESIAN PRESS NOT MUZZLED.

Mr. Blake alleges that Rhodesian whites are "tied hand and leg to the Company" and dare not criticise. Mr. Hole rejoins:—

Those who choose to scan the columns of any one of the half-dozen newspapers published in Rhodesia will satisfy themselves that the Chartered Company has no reason to complain of a lack of outspokenness on the part of her subjects, and that the hushing up of disagreeable incidents is not a process which can be easily conducted in Rhodesia.

## THE "SLAVERY" QUESTION.

Mr. Blake's charge is "What contractors, as a general rule, throughout the country, used to engage Kaffirs for a period of three months, and induce them by ill-treatment to run away before the time came for paying them;" and that the native commissioner bound by contract to replace the runaways had to secure substitutes by force. Mr. Hole answers:—

I first frankly admit that cases did occur, prior to the rebellion of 1896, in which a few low and dishonest prospectors ill-used their native employees, towards the end of their contracted terms, with a view of driving them away and so evading payment. These men met with their own reward.

What I do traverse is Mr. Blake's insinuation that the Chartered Company in any way connived at such a practice through its native commissioners, that the custom was in any way widespread, and that the public, or employers of labour generally, employed these means or approved of them. . . .

The facts are that the Matabeles had never been used to work before, that induced by the prospect of gaining money, they entered upon contracts which speedily became irksome to them, and that for breaking these contracts they were, if detected, very properly punished under the Masters and Servants Act of the Cape Colony. The same Act was applied most rigorously towards employers. . . . A native commissioner who drove natives to labour like cattle to the plough would not have retained his position a week.

## READY RESORT OF NATIVES TO OUR COURTS.

Mr. Hole's evidence is distinctly reassuring when he declares:—

As for the reluctance of natives to prosecute white men in the Magistrates' Courts, my experience, which is not inconsiderable, shows that natives were only too ready to rush off to the Magistrates' Court upon the most frivolous ground of complaint. Native prosecutions were of the most frequent occurrence. . . . Cruelty or injustice on the part of an employer towards his boys was punished with as much severity as if the aggrieved parties had been themselves white men.

## CRUELTY "INVARIABLY DUE" TO MATABELE POLICE.

This testimony means a very great deal. Mr. Hole goes on to explain that "as in every native territory in South Africa the native commissioner used to obtain boys for work through the medium of their chiefs":—

The mistake was made by the Government of employing Matabeles as police for the native department, and where cases of cruelty occurred, it was invariably due to these native police. . . . The experiment proved a failure, and will never be repeated.

Is not "invariably" rather a bold word to use in this context? "Almost invariably" would perhaps have been more exact.

## WERE CATTLE AND MEALIES CONFISCATED?

In answer to the charge "that the Company used the Hut Tax as a means of illegally confiscating, first the cattle of the native, and then their mealies," Mr. Hole remarks:—

In the first place the payment of the Hut Tax was never brought into force at all in Matabeleland. . . . What actually occurred was as follows:—After the occupation of the country in 1893, the cattle, which with a few exceptions had belonged to Lobengula, were taken by the Company by right of capture in war. In this way some 80,000 or 90,000 head of cattle became the property of the Company, and were branded with the Company's brand. . . . In December, 1895, that is to say three months before the outbreak of the rebellion, 40,000 head of cattle were given to the natives. Thus the natives became cattle owners, for the first time, in December, 1895.

But the rinderpest came, for which the witch-doctors blamed the white men; and the killing of all infected herds added to the irritation which found vent in the rising. As to the mealies, "thousands upon thousands of starving natives were fed in Bulawayo by the Company upon mealies which were costing from £10 to £15 per bag of 200 lbs." "These two acts of generosity" have been distorted by Mr. Blake into "a monstrous piece of plunder."

## TREATMENT OF NATIVE WOMEN.

Mr. Hole then deals with the gravest of all Mr. Blake's charges:—

I wish I could ignore that part of his article which touches on the relations between white men and native women; but as this portion of his attack is one which is likely to have perhaps

the greatest weight with the public I must lightly touch on it. He says that white men in Rhodesia keep black mistresses. This, I admit, has occurred frequently. The practice is most objectionable, and I do not defend it for an instant; but let Mr. Blake point out a single country where the aborigines have been subdued, and where conquerors and conquered live side by side, which does not afford constant examples of this custom. But he goes further, and in highly-coloured terms he depicts the forcible violation of girls by the Chartered Company's servants; and here he has traversed the limits of fair speech, and it is difficult to restrain oneself in writing a reply. It is a base calumny to assert that the Chartered Company's servants, as a class, or that any other class of our community, carried on these practices. Brutes there have been (and brutes will always be found even in civilised England) who have committed outrages on women; but to saddle so many hundreds of honest, manly colonists in Rhodesia with a horrible slur of this kind because base acts may have been perpetrated by a few of the lowest characters among them, is cowardly and despicable, and Mr. Blake would do well to keep such opinions to himself in the presence of Rhodesians.

As for the shame felt by native women at cohabitation with white men, I can, I am sorry to say, flatly deny its existence. Such girls were well treated as a rule, called themselves "white women," regarded their connection as a perfectly legitimate one, and themselves as having been raised in the social scale.

Mr. Hole concludes by recalling that, from November 20th, 1896, till the end of February, 1897, a local commission sat in Buluwayo to take evidence on the Company's administration for the Parliamentary Committee, and by asking, "How is it that Mr. Blake was not there to tender his evidence?" If all be true that I hear on good authority, the evidence needed to demolish Mr. Blake's testimony is on its way and will leave nothing to be desired in completeness and authority.

### A Norwegian on Edinburgh and its People.

IN *Kringsjaa* (September 15th) there is an illustrated article on Edinburgh by Herr Oscar Julius Tschudi, and Scotch readers may perhaps be interested to know what a Norwegian thinks of their capital, which a couple of years ago by the verdict of a very large majority of the readers of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* was declared to be the most beautiful city in the world. Herr Tschudi does not go so far in his admiration as to find this verdict an altogether impartial and indisputable one, but he enthusiastically asserts that no traveller—to whatsoever nation or race he may belong—could possibly deny that Edinburgh is a wonderfully beautiful city. "But it is no smiling beauty. The climate is raw and damp, the atmosphere always grey, and a perpetual mist hangs over the town. One may liken it to a lovely woman, but veiled and sorrow-stricken. And its people are in harmony. There is something hard and cold in their faces, something stiff and ungraceful in their movements. They lack the smile of gladness on their lips and the sun-kiss on their cheeks." Edinburgh, says Herr Tschudi, wears a solemn, earnest look—it is the city, *par excellence*, of church and theology. What the actor is to the youth of Copenhagen, what the lieutenant is to the youth of Berlin, the preacher is to the youth of Edinburgh. He is their ideal, the representative of the career that seems to them most beautiful, most fascinating. Not because, from a pecuniary point of view, it brings in the most, but because it is the shortest way—once you are well upon it—to honour, influence and power, and indirectly therefore to riches. The Scotch parson finds it easy to make what is vulgarly called "a good match"; and so, matrimonially considered, answers to the lieutenant of many other countries besides Prussia.

### MR. SELOUS ON THE VALUE OF RHODESIA.

THE great traveller contributes to the October number of the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* a straightforward account of "the economic value of Rhodesia." The area of the country is larger than France and Germany put together; but of this immense tract Mr. Selous considers only the parts at an altitude of 4,000 feet and upwards are habitable by white men.

#### THE CLIMATE.

The area 4,000 feet high is some 26,500 square miles; between 3,000 and 4,000 are some 72,500 square miles more. The danger in the lower districts is malarial fever. Mr. Selous adds:—

Once beyond the range of fever, however, the climate of this part of Africa is probably one of the finest in the whole world. Even in the hottest weather the heat is not excessive, for the thermometer seldom registers a temperature of over 90° in the shade on the high plateaus of Eastern Mashonaland—and 90° in the shade is not very trying at an altitude of over 5,000 feet—whilst the nights are always cool and bracing the whole year round. During the winter months, namely, in May, June, and July, the nights are cold and frosty, and the days bright and clear—pleasantly warm but not hot. . . . The average rainfall would be probably over 40 inches.

#### OUTLOOK OF AGRICULTURE.

The recent rainfalls have been defective. Locusts and rinderpest have devastated the land:—

Given, however, an abundant water-supply in the way of rain or by means of irrigation, and almost anything can be grown there. . . . Wheat can be grown successfully during the dry season only by means of irrigation, for if sown during the rains it becomes rusted. . . . I have said that fruits and vegetables of all kinds grow well in Rhodesia, and I speak from experience, as I have not only seen them grown in the gardens of missionaries and settlers in many parts of Matabililand, Mashonaland, and Manica, but have grown in my own garden most excellent potatoes, cabbages, cauliflowers, peas, turnips, parsnips, lettuce, vegetable marrows, beetroot, broad beans, scarlet runners, and tomatoes.

#### THE CHANCES OF LIVE STOCK.

Passing to the prospects of live stock, Mr. Selous says that apart from the wholly exceptional rinderpest the country is a healthy one for cattle, also for sheep and goats, likewise pigs and donkeys; but is a bad place for horses. Perhaps in time a race of horses immune from the prevalent horse sickness may be evolved. Native labour in times of peace can be got for 15s. a month per man, and his food costs another 15s.

#### GOLD OR DIAMONDS.

To the prospects of a yield of gold or diamonds there are only these allusions:—

For his market the Rhodesian farmer must look to the local towns, the rapid growth of which must be entirely dependent upon the number of the gold-bearing quartz reefs which eventually prove to be payable. . . . The chances of success for farmers will depend almost entirely upon the richness of its gold deposits, at any rate for some time to come; but with or without large markets for produce, it is at present a country in which a man can choose a pleasant spot for a homestead, enjoy a genial climate in which his wife and children will thrive, and with a few cattle be able to live comfortably, and grow everything he requires in the way of fruit and vegetables in his own garden. . . . I think that the ultimate supremacy of Great Britain in South Africa depends more upon the settlement of her sons upon the land than upon the building of cities upon a gold or diamond mine, which must sooner or later cease to exist.

Are we left to infer that in "the economic value of Rhodesia" Mr. Selous does not feel justified in reckoning gold or diamond mines?

### HOW WE BETRAYED THE BECHUANAS.

It is a very sad story which Mr. H. R. Fox-Bourne tells in the *Fortnightly* for November in his "Case for the Bechuana Rebels." Mr. Mackenzie will regard it as a striking confirmation of his contention that wherever blacks are concerned, their interests and the interests of humanity are far safer in the hands of the Imperial than in those of the Colonial Government.

#### A GREAT CHANCE MISSED.

Thirteen years ago the Bechuana people were, at their own urgent request, taken under British protection. Mr. Bourne recalls a point not to be lost sight of in view of later developments:—

Had it been permitted, Sir Charles Warren and Mr. Mackenzie would and could, in 1885, have extended British dominion not only over all Bechuanaland, but over Matabeleland as well. Khama desired this, and Lobengula was willing. But the Cape Colonists, among whom Mr. Cecil Rhodes was then a rising politician and on better terms than latterly with President Kruger and the Transvaal Boers, were not at that time ready to take charge of the whole of South Africa; nor did they favour the establishment of Imperial rule over regions that they hoped some day to get into their own possession.

Thus peacefully, and with full consent of the natives, might have been secured that "extension of the Empire" which was only obtained later by war and imperilled by revolt. The unfortunate postponement seems to have been dictated not by Imperial but Colonial considerations.

#### A PROPHETIC NATIVE PLEA.

Be that as it may, for eleven years Bechuanaland was governed by the Imperial High Commissioner. For the 60,000 natives some 38 reserves were set apart, with a total area of 4,800 square miles. As the country developed the white men came in in larger numbers. These were "more and more urgent, in demanding wider scope. . . . Especially, they considered, were their energies crippled by such valuable lands as the Taungs and Molopo Reserves contained being left in the natives' possession."

Then the Dutch whites in 1895 petitioned the Crown for incorporation of Bechuanaland in the Cape Colony. Counter-petitions were at once presented by the alarmed natives, in which they said:—

We know that, if this country is annexed to the Cape Colony, instead of being prosperous we shall become ruined, instead of being contented we shall be discontented, instead of being justly and fairly treated we shall be unfairly treated through the indirect, if not direct, influence of the majority of the Cape Parliament, who will frame laws against the welfare of the natives in this country.

The Annexation Act, however, became law in October, 1895; but in the proclamation was contained the assurance, "All native reserves in the said territory . . . shall be and remain inalienable, save with the consent of Her Majesty's principal Secretary of State to the Colonies." Poor Montsioa sent a protest to the Queen, in which he said:—

We are sorry you have taken our land from us and given it to the Cape Government. We do not know their ways and laws. Please make it very just that the Cape shall not have the power to take away the piece of land you gave us in the Land Settlement of 1886. We are many people, and the land is very little. The land is our life. Help us!

#### A MOST CONVENIENT REBELLION.

For the "rebellion" which began last November Mr. Bourne does not lay all the blame on the Cape Government. But he does say:—

However right and necessary it may have been to punish

Galishwe and his accomplices, it is manifest that, either through mismanagement or by design, and perhaps with a mixture of both, what might have been a small and local disturbance was developed into a widespread "rebellion." The occasion was welcomed, according to the boast of some who took part in the sport, as affording opportunity for "nigger-hunting" on a large scale.

Natives, innocent and guilty alike, were driven from their lands, a few hundreds shot down, many hundreds starved to death, and thousands taken prisoners. Most of these, "as the Cape Government admits, were in no way responsible for the rebellion and had no part in it, except in running away from their assailants":—

The principal advantage of this enterprise, if not its chief motive, was avowed by Sir Gordon Sprigg, the Cape Premier, as early as February. "Land which had been occupied by these rebellious people, and from which they had been driven and were being driven," he then announced, "never should be occupied by them again. So soon as authority of Parliament was given, they would establish, instead of rebellious people, an European population, who would be worthy of occupying the country and help forward its prosperity."

#### EVICTON AND ENSLAVEMENT.

The prisoners were, it is said, offered the choice between a trial for high treason and "indentured labour." On accepting the latter, they were sent down to Capetown to be there indentured for five years to farmers and others. This, Mr. Bourne insists, is slavery. "English people, even Cape colonists have, over and over again, fiercely denounced the indenturing of captured natives by the Boers. Will it be sanctioned now that Cape colonists are in favour of it?"

Put side by side with a statement of these facts, there is a bitter irony in the words—

Mr. Chamberlain . . . stipulated that the lands formerly assigned to them should be inalienable, and that all their rights should be maintained "subject to any gradual modifications tending to infuse principles of civilisation and humanity into the native system."

Mr. Bourne concludes:—

We now see what those assurances were worth. By the Cape Government's dealings with the Bechuana entrusted to its care, the honour of our country has been tarnished and, more than that, the interests of these poor black fellow-subjects of ours have been wrecked and ruined. Whatever can yet be done to help them ought, surely, to be done at once and done thoroughly.

### Are Wedding Gifts a Nuisance?

To the giver, of course, not to the receiver—that is the question. It is discussed under the heading "Are Wedding Presents an Unfair Tax?" in the November number of *Woman at Home*. Lady Jeune fails to see why it should be considered a grievance, especially in these days when every sort of knick-knack is so inexpensive, and even the smallest gift is valued for the goodwill it expresses. Mrs. I. F. Mayo urges that wedding gifts should never be given save where there is real regard and intimate knowledge. Otherwise let us expect to see wedding invitations issued with the note "No wedding gifts—by special request." Mrs. Pantton, having never given a single present merely because it was expected, thinks others should do the same. Mrs. Annie Swan has heard of "unprincipled persons who hire wedding gifts to make a show." There should, she holds, be no grudging or unwilling gifts. Gertrude Atherton implores friends to come to the help of the young couple, even if the risk of duplicates is run—as when one lamp that travelled six years finally returned to the original donor's family.

## WHO SHALL BE OVERLORD OF THE PACIFIC?

## THE AMBITIONS OF JAPAN.

GENERALIZERS have divided the course of civilisation into three periods—Mediterranean, Atlantic and Pacific—according to the stretch of water which forms the theatre of principal human interest. We are said to be now on the verge of the Pacific period; but the happy omen of the name is already belied by the speculations and preparations to which the advancing importance of the ocean has given rise. In the *North American Magazine* for October, Mr. Charles H. Cramp writes on the "Coming Sea Power." He calls attention to the cyclonic suddenness with which Japan has swept into naval eminence. He says:—

Japan is not only building more ships than any other Power except England, but she is building better ships in English shipyards than England herself is constructing for her own navy.

## THE NAVAL ACTIVITY OF JAPAN.

She is now building in European and American shipyards: battleships, three of 14,800 tons, and one of 10,000 tons (all in England); cruisers, four, first-class armoured of 9,600 tons, two protected of 5,000 tons, and one protected of 4,300 tons; eight torpedo-boat destroyers, twelve torpedo-boats; and at Yokosuka in Japan, one 9,600 tons cruiser, three 3,000 ton protected cruisers, three torpedo gun-boats, and a dispatch vessel. Mr. Cramp has personally observed all except those building in Japan, and he says:—

Comparison with the current progress of other Powers discloses the fact that Japan is second only to England in naval activity, being ahead of France, much in advance of Germany, and vastly in the lead of Russia and the United States. It must also be borne in mind that the new Japanese fleet comprises throughout the very latest and highest types of naval architecture in every respect of force, economy, and efficiency.

## WHAT JAPAN IS AFTER.

The reason of this tremendous naval effort, Mr. Cramp avers, cannot be hostile intent against Russia, or the United States, or China:—

It must therefore be assumed that Japan's purpose is the general one of predominant sea power in the Orient. . . . But, whatever may be her territorial ambitions for the future, it is as plain as an open book that she intends, before she moves again, to place herself in a position to disregard and defy any external interference.

## THE THREE RIVALS IN THE PACIFIC.

Meantime neither Russia nor the United States is preparing to meet the changed conditions. In the race for naval supremacy in the Pacific they are losing, while Japan is gaining ground. They rely on the output of their own dockyards. Japan's fleet is chiefly building on foreign slips. She has the pick of the world's best shipbuilding talent at her disposal, and is constructing ships superior to the best that are built for any other nation. "The superior quality of Japan's new navy is even more significant than its enormous quantity. She has no useless ships, none obsolete, all up to date":—

Suffice it to say that, taking Russia, Japan, and the United States as the three maritime Powers most directly concerned in the Pacific Ocean, and whose interests are most immediately affected by its command, Japan, at her present rate of naval progress, viewed with relation to the lack of progress of the other two, must in three years be able to dominate the Pacific against either, and, in less than ten years, against both.

The officers of the Japanese navy Mr. Cramp has found equal to the officers of any other navy. Besides they have had an actual experience of warfare.

## ENGLAND AND THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

THERE is something exquisitely funny about the whirligig of diplomatic exigencies. Only a short time ago American statesmen were invoking the Monroe doctrine against Great Britain, and in the name of that doctrine fulminating any number of threats against us. It is still the custom with a certain type of American mind to regard that doctrine as a great rampart against British aggression in the Western Hemisphere. But according to Mr. Wellman, Washington correspondent for the *Chicago Times-Herald*, quoted in the *National Review* for November as "one of the keenest observers of political events," and as one certain not to run counter to Republican doctrine, it is to the British Empire that the United States now look for the world-wide acceptance of the Monroe doctrine! The rumoured resumption of arbitration treaty negotiations leads to this prospect:—

"Great Britain and the United States," declares Mr. Wellman, "ought and probably soon will join hands in an alliance which will strengthen both nations beyond all present estimates." . . . "The future safety of the United States may depend upon the making of an alliance with Great Britain." . . . It is not, however, to be an alliance in the ordinary understanding of the term. All that the United States is to give to the partnership is "eternal peace." She is not to fight for Great Britain to support her diplomacy or quarrel with her other good friends. Peace is the price America has to offer to England.

"What can England give in return for it?" he asks. . . . "This. . . . The Monroe doctrine is not yet fixed in international law, or in the acceptance of nations. England stands ready to fix it for us. . . . As yet no European Power accepts it. None, save England, looks upon it as anything save Yankee buncombe. To-day the Monroe doctrine hangs in the balance. If it is accepted by one great European Power, then it takes on the dignity of an international principle. . . . The meaning of a treaty of arbitration between Great Britain and the United States is the recognition by the greatest Power in the world of the Monroe doctrine."

The American correspondent of the *National Review*, from whose vigorous pages the above passages are taken, points the moral:—

It might perhaps be well for English statesmen to understand that the United States is extremely anxious to have the world recognise the Monroe doctrine, and for that recognition is willing to pay a good price. This will give England something to trade on, which in future diplomatic negotiations might be used to good advantage.

*Blackwood* must have had an extra bout of Conservatism this month, or it is otherwise put seriously out of humour with its environment. Not able to forget the jibe at "musty, crusty Christopher," it does not hesitate to dub the late Lauriat—now in the process of universal beatification—"a bumptious young fellow." It finds its "modern Arcadia" in—Mexico, with "its well-ordered feudalism and its certain results in material gain"—so fondly sketched by E. F. Ames; and it has high praise "for the delights of life in stagnant China. Mr. Ed. A. Irving says, 'In no country in the world is there more actual freedom, less of the meddlesomeness of government than in China;' and is there not 'a true local autonomy of the *laissez faire* school in each small community'?" There is a suggestive study of disobedience in action, as shown by Nelson at Copenhagen, Oudinot at Wagram, Picton at Vittoria, and others. Even the present Commander-in-Chief, when Captain Wolsely, was severely reprimanded by Sir Colin Campbell for exceeding his instructions at Lucknow, when he not only took the messhouse as ordered, but of his own motion drove the enemy out of the Moti Mahal.

### ANDREW CARNEGIE ON THE JUBILEE.

WHAT the author of "Triumphant Democracy" will have to say upon the greatest modern instance of triumphant monarchy is a question to attract the curiosity of the most languid. British, not less than American, readers will turn with interest to "some important results of the Jubilee" as registered by Mr. Carnegie in the October number of the *North American Review*. Nor will they be disappointed.

#### A TRIUMPH OF THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING RACE.

He admits that the world had never seen before such a procession as that of June 22nd:—

Nor has the history of man anything so surprising as that a little island should hold sway over one-fourth of the population, and one-seventh of the entire surface, of the globe, with thirty parliaments scattered throughout the world, all under theegis of her crown. Nothing in fiction seems more incredible; nevertheless, the solid fact is before our eyes.

Mr. Carnegie proceeds to prophecy, "Nor is the world likely to see anything like this again." He does not stop to give the reason why, but goes on to glorify the English-speaking race:—

After viewing such a spectacle, no one can question that our English-speaking race is the spreading, colonising, conquering race of the world, for it is not to be lost sight of that the other branch of that race has not been idle during the sixty years under review. The rapid expansion of the British Empire is paralleled by that of the Republic. The narrow strip along the Atlantic coast occupied by less than fifteen millions of people in 1887 has crept onward to the Pacific, and the fifteen have increased to seventy-two millions.

#### THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION JUSTIFIED.

"The vital difference," he points out with pardonable emphasis, is that "the American commonwealth remains compact and united under one central government," while "the British is scattered over the face of the earth":—

The most weighty feature of the Diamond Jubilee was admittedly the attendance of the eleven premiers from the self-governing colonies. . . . Up to the time when these premiers appeared upon the scene in the old home, the position of the colonies was subordinate; to-day they are on an equality with the home country. . . . The American cannot fail to note how completely the revolution of 1776 is justified by recent events. The British liberties which Washington, Jefferson, Henry, Jay, Adams stood for, their constitutional rights as Britons, and their claim that taxation without representation was tyranny,—all these are the commonplaces of to-day, as the inalienable right of the British colonies under the British Constitution.

#### THE EMPIRE A UNITY, NOMINAL OR REAL?

This step, Mr. Carnegie is careful to explain, though a consequence of American Independence, does not involve Colonial independence or the loosening of ties between Colonies and motherland:—

On the contrary, there is every indication that the bond between them is to grow even stronger in consequence. . . . It is no legal bond now which holds, but bonds of affection. Whether the English-speaking communities divided by vast oceans can permanently exist and retain even a nominal allegiance to Britain is yet to be tested; but it is evident that as the sway becomes more and more merely nominal, it becomes much easier to maintain it than if it were real. It is hard to displace the sentimental. For the future, the allegiance of the free colonies to the parent land is practically similar to the allegiance of the British people to the monarch whose sway is likewise so purely nominal.

This distinction of "nominal" and "real" seems to please the Republican writer, with a written constitution

in his mind's eye; but surely the "bond of affection" is not more "nominal" or less "real" than the "legal bond."

#### AUSTRALIA, CANADA, BRITAIN, ALLIES.

Mr. Carnegie goes on to anticipate, if not a federal compact, a definitive alliance between the principal portions of the Empire:—

After Australia has confederated, an offensive and defensive alliance between Canada and Australia on the one hand, and Britain on the other, would be natural, as they are members of the same race, and especially as they occupy to each other the relation of parent and children. This alliance would leave each an entirely separate nation as to its tariff, naval and military forces and internal policy, and unite them only for certain specific objects bearing upon Imperial safety.

#### CANADIAN "LOYALTY" AND AMERICAN TARIFFS.

With characteristic American patriotism, Mr. Carnegie, having traced our Imperial expansion to the principles of the American Revolution, attributes the prominence of Canada and her premier—who was "the foremost figure in the whole Jubilee proceedings next to the Queen herself"—to the tariff policy of the United States:—

The action of Canada was merely intended to influence the United States to advance in the direction of meeting Canada's needs and desires in the new tariff. . . . As it has hitherto been held impossible for Canada to admit the manufactured articles of the United States upon more favourable terms than those granted to Britain and European countries, President Harrison very justly described the situation by saying that "Canada could offer us nothing to trade with." Thus repulsed, Canada attempted to create a diversion by offering preferential treatment to Great Britain.

Mr. Carnegie is evidently much annoyed by Canada's action, and urges reprisals. He advises Mr. McKinley to "prohibit Canadian imports passing through the United States territory in bond," and would "add to the duties upon Canadian imports into the United States a percentage equal to any preference given by Canada to British manufactures."

#### THE VICTORY OF HOME RULE.

Mr. Carnegie feels himself on less uncomfortable ground when he passes to the second chief result of the Jubilee:—

Next to the equality of the colonies, which this Jubilee sealed, may be placed the triumph of the Home Rule cause for Ireland. Mr. Balfour, the leader of the House of Commons, some time ago intimated that Ireland was at last to have a measure of local government, and his able second, Sir Michael Hicks Beach, since the Jubilee, has gone to much greater lengths in the same direction. The measure will be different in name and form from that of Mr. Gladstone, but the Irish hereafter will have freedom substantially to manage their own affairs. It is safe to prophesy that sixty years hence at any jubilee similar to that which has just passed, Ireland will be found as loyal as Scotland, for she is soon to receive what the far seeing Gladstone saw she must obtain and desired to give her.

#### REPUBLICAN HOMAGE TO THE QUEEN.

The third result was the display of Britain's sea-power. But perhaps the most amusing feature of the paper is the effort Mr. Carnegie makes to explain to American readers the unique position of the Queen:—

It is not possible for any American, however well informed, of British affairs, to quite understand the feelings with which this human being is now regarded. If he can imagine "Old Glory" and old Ironsides, Washington and Lincoln, Bunker Hill, and "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," rolled into one force, and personified in a woman, he may form some conception of the feelings of the average Briton for "The Queen," for she in her own person symbolises to-day the might and majesty of



the land, and its long, varied, and glorious history from the beginning. "The Queen" means everything that touches and thrills the patriotic chord. That both as a woman and a sovereign she has deserved the unique tribute paid her goes without saying; the wildest Radical, or even Republican, will concur in this. . . . Washington, Tell, Wallace, Bruce, Lincoln, Queen Victoria or Margaret are the stuff of which heroes or saints are made, and well it is for the race that the capacity for hero-worship and for saint-worship remains with both Briton and American wholly unimpaired.

Americans may please to call the sway of such a monarch—exercising, as they admit, influence of so vast a magnitude—"merely nominal." The student of the actual facts and forces of human society will adjust the labels differently.

### WILL CANADA REMAIN LOYAL?

"I DOUBT," SAYS MR. CARNEGIE.

IN the *Contemporary Review* for November, Mr. Carnegie writes a paper in answer to his own question, "Does America hate England?" Of course, Mr. Carnegie says all the nice things concerning the unity of race which we hope and believe are to be true. He admits and deplors the culture of anti-British feeling in the common American schools, and points out the causes which, in his opinion, have led to the recent ebullition of anti-English feeling in the United States. He admits that there has been recently a wave of resentment and indignation at our conduct. This sprang from two questions, both of which are in a fair way of being settled. The first is the way in which we have dealt with the Seal Question, and the other the delay that took place about the Venezuelan arbitration. Omitting the latter as ancient history, it is interesting to see what Mr. Carnegie has to say about the seals, and still more interesting to find that this shrewd observer thinks he has discovered a rift in the lute of Canadian loyalty, which ere long will make the music dumb. Here is the passage in which he airs his opinion:—

Ambassador Pauncefoot and Secretary of State Blaine, years ago, agreed upon a settlement of the Behring Sea question, and Lord Salisbury telegraphed his congratulations, through Sir Julian Pauncefoot, to Mr. Blaine. The two nations were jointly to police the seas and stop the barbarous destruction of the female seals. Canada appeared at Washington and demanded to see the President of the United States upon the subject. Audience was denied to the presumptuous colony; nevertheless, her action forced Lord Salisbury to disavow the treaty. No confidence here is violated, as President Harrison referred to the subject in a message to Congress. Britain was informed that if she presumed to make treaties in which Canada was interested without her consent, she would not have Canada very long. It will be remembered that Canada took precisely the same position in regard to international copyright. It is this long-desired treaty-making power which Canada has recently acquired for herself, at least as far as concerns fiscal policy, so that she need no longer even consult her suzerain. She can now appear at Washington, and insist upon being received when new tariff measures are desired, having suddenly become a "free nation," according to her Prime Minister. There are surprises in store here for the indulgent mother.

The indulgent mother is not afraid. Possibly, if Mr. Carnegie's countrymen were to suddenly reverse the whole of their tactics in dealing with Canada, and attempt to win her by kindness rather than coerce her by threats, he might be right; but so long as the Canadians are made to feel, month after month and year after year, that they are regarded by their powerful neighbours in the south with grudging jealousy, that

loses no opportunity of making itself felt, the dangers to which Mr. Carnegie refers will be counteracted by the natural results of the American policy.

In other words, Canada would think much less of the advantages of her connection with London, if she felt that she had real friends at Washington.

### THE DUC D'AUMALE.

M. LAUGEL, who was the Duc d'Aumale's trusted confidant and friend, and who has survived him only to continue the same devotion to his memory, publishes in the *Revue de Paris* an article upon the Duc d'Aumale written last July, only a few weeks after the Duc's death:—

In England (says M. Laugel), he had quickly become a sort of favourite. His natural sociability was wedded to the rarest natural gifts of mind, and of a mind which had nothing narrow or provincial about it. A Frenchman he was in all the force of the term, but he was also a cosmopolitan. Life had led him into many a land; everywhere he managed to gather a harvest. His father had brought him up on Shakespeare. He was at home in Italy, and felt there, stirring in his veins, a little Italian blood. Willingly he became a Genevan in Geneva, for he appreciated the intellectual society of that town. He had understood and penetrated Islam in Algeria. This cosmopolitanism rendered intercourse with him agreeable to cultivated persons of every land. He keenly appreciated the qualities of the English race. There is no aristocracy more intelligent—more attractive, too, in many respects—than the English aristocracy, which has now for so long a time managed to give social pre-eminence the solidity of political pre-eminence. The position of those in exile is everywhere a difficult one. The Orleans Princes, as members of a Royal Family, could not go out much in the world, exposed as they were to meeting their ambassadors, to whom it was sometimes difficult, in spite of their courtesy, to give up their right of precedence. The brothers of the Duc d'Aumale lived in a sort of retirement. As for him, he entered a few houses, where he could, without making any concessions, meet all the most brilliant persons that English society had to show. It pleased him to receive that society at his place at Twickenham. He easily allowed himself to be penetrated by its tastes, its customs, its ideas, and even by some of its passions. There was in him something of Alcibiades—a Greek among the Greeks, a Persian among the Persians. He kept a pack of hounds, and hunted hare and fox, paid visits in country houses, delivered speeches at agricultural meetings and literary reunions, but always avoided political meetings, always avoided mixing himself up directly or indirectly in party strife. As England's guest he considered himself bound to maintain great reserve, even when French interests were at stake. . . .

His ambition had always been less personal than patriotic. How many times have I heard, when seated by him in his box at the Théâtre Français, the famous monologue of Don Carlos before the tomb of Charlemagne! I used to watch the brow of the Prince, and I saw traversing it the shadow of his thought. He too had known those fatal minutes during which the balance of fortune sets itself a-going. He had those visions which may disturb the strongest man. To be, under whatever name, the guide, the arbiter, the saviour of his country—this noble hope had gleamed in his eyes. He had long awaited, as it were, the impulse given by destiny. By degrees a feeling of discouragement had invaded him; he had felt too often I know not what malign power intervening between him and action.

It may be said of him that he lived on the boundary line of two worlds. No one knew better the old France, was prouder of its grandeur, or more capable of doing it justice. No one better understood the needs of modern France, was better aware of its exigencies, or more indulgent of its imperfections and mistakes. Imbued, however, as he was with modern feelings, enamoured—the word is not too strong—as he was of his time, he was yet the survivor of a great past. At his Château of Chantilly he had had put up new towers upon an ancient foundation, and given thus in stone, without knowing it, an image of himself.

## EDISON IN IRON-MINING.

## THE INDUSTRY TO BE REVOLUTIONISED.

EDISON has out-Edisoned himself. It is the tale of a geologic Titan. Yet it all came about so simply and naturally, as Mr. Theo. Waters tells the story in the November *McClure's*. About sixteen years ago Mr. Edison was strolling along Long Island shore, when he noticed a pile of black sand. Black sand he had not seen before; so he took some of it to his laboratory. At last he held an electro-magnet near it, when out jumped toward the magnet a number of fine black grains. The mass of black sand was a bed of finely divided iron-ore cast up by the sea, eaten by it from the magnetite rocks of Connecticut. Mr. Edison set to work to develop a machine to attract the grains of iron from the sand on a huge scale; and a contractor was just about setting the plant in motion on the black sands, when a fearful storm came, and in a single night washed all the black sand away!

## PRICKING OUT MOUNTAINS OF IRONSTONE.

But the idea remained. When later Western ores were beginning to make iron mining in the Eastern States unprofitable, Mr. Edison resolved to investigate the New Jersey mountains to find low-grade ore which might be pulverised into the condition of the black sand he had found on the seashore. He constructed an ore finder in the shape of a sensitive magnetic needle, which would dip to the earth wherever magnetic iron ore was present in large quantities. By this means he found, to his immense surprise, a mountain range underlaid with iron ore. Then he sent out corps of investigators on a magnetic survey of the Eastern States from Canada to Carolina, and found enormous deposits of iron ore. Says Mr. Edison:—

In 3,000 acres immediately surrounding our mills there are over 200,000,000 tons of low-grade ore; and I have 16,000 acres in which the deposit is proportionately as large. The world's annual output of iron ore at the present time does not reach 60,000,000 tons, and the annual output of the United States is about 15,000,000 tons; so that in the paltry two square miles surrounding the village of Edison there is enough iron ore in the rocks to keep the whole world supplied for one year.

## GRINDING A MOUNTAIN RANGE TO DUST.

He took in hand the realisation of this vast estate. His method is simplicity itself:—

Mr. Edison is now doing on a gigantic scale just what he did at first with a hammer and a horse-shoe magnet. He is crushing rocks, and then dropping the resulting powder past powerful electro-magnets. The sand is not affected by the magnetism and passes straight on; the iron ore is attracted to one side and falls in a heap of its own. This is the whole principle. But in the actual working out it becomes one of the most tremendous processes in the world. It is, after all, no small matter to crush the very vitals out of a big mountain and then extract all of the ore from millions of tons of sand.

What Mr. Edison has done has been to subdue to his service three great natural forces—momentum, magnetism, and gravity. The big rocks are not, strictly speaking, crushed by the direct power of an engine or dynamo; momentum alone turns them into dust. No mechanism assists in the separation of the ore from the sand; magnetism does it all. Except for the elevators which raise the ore to the cupolas of the buildings, there is in many of them no machinery; gravity does all the work. In fact the whole plant is a wonderful example of automatic action.

## CREATING ARTIFICIAL CAÑONS.

Edison is quite a geological factor of no slight magnitude. By aid of dynamite and steam shovels, his conveyers lift 100,000 cubic feet of mountain side every day. They are eating out through the rock mountain

a trench 100 feet deep. "We are making a Yosemite of our own here," he says, "we will soon have one of the biggest artificial cañons in the world." When the trench is made, "we can blast off the walls with dynamite," 32,000 tons at a time!

## FROM CRAGS TO IRON FLOUR.

An average of 300 tons of rock per hour is shot down upon the monster crushing rollers, themselves seventy tons in weight and revolving at a surface speed of a mile a minute. The steam-engine only sets them revolving, the crushing force is supplied by their own momentum and the drop of the rocks to be crushed. After successive crushings and liftings, the rocks are finally reduced to dust. This dust is then passed over 480 magnets, which deflect the iron and do not affect the sand. So there is accumulated in the stock-house some 5,000 tons of pure powdered iron, almost fine enough to go through a flour-sieve. But this iron dust is much too fine to be cast into a furnace; the blast would blow out a large part of it. It is therefore made into briquettes by the admixture of an adhesive material and baked into hardness:—

Six thousand tons of crude ore are changed into 1,500 tons of briquettes in each day's run of twenty hours. Twenty-eight hundred briquettes are contained in one ton, and an average freight car will hold twenty tons. This means that seventy-five carloads of pure iron ore are wrested daily from heretofore worthless rock and sent furnaceward to be made into objects which will be useful to all the world.

Even the rejected sand is found to be valuable for building purposes and sent off by the trainload every day. So much dust about the machinery got as grit between the wheels and made mischief that Mr. Edison invented a lubricant which will not work without grit or dust. So he conquers.

## THE MAYORALTY ELECTION AT NEW YORK.

MR. BRYCE writes an article on this subject in the *Contemporary Review* for November, in which he briefly outlines the questions raised by the recent contest, and expresses his opinion that the most important issue of all is that of eliminating the national party politics from municipal elections.

## THE PARTISAN GOVERNMENT OF CITIES.

Mr. Bryce says:—

In the United States the power, action, and spirit of party are wider and more persuasive than anywhere in Europe. That is the reason why the effect which the present contest may have upon the party system constitutes the true interest and deep significance of the election. Momentous as is, to the citizens of New York, the selection of the man who is to rule their enlarged municipality for four years, the question of partisan or non-partisan nominations is of far greater ultimate consequence to the country, for it goes down to the "bed-rock" of the political system of the Republic, of the political ideas and habits of the people. No greater forward step can be taken than to take municipal affairs "out of politics." The evils of the present system are monstrous and palpable; the arguments against it are comprehensible to every one. The existing practice has, however, struck its roots deep. It is this habit of blind deference to party organisation which needs to be broken, and it is easier to break it in the case of municipal elections than in any other, because the distinctive principles of Republicans and Democrats have nothing to do with clean streets or an honest police. Hence the importance of the present contest. To win without the help of the Republican Machine would deal a heavy blow at city Machines everywhere, for it would enable an example to be set in the greatest city of the Union of a municipal government relieved from all obligations to find places or contracts for its party friends, free to think of nothing but securing the best men.

### "INDIA'S CASE FOR SILVER."

BY AN INDIAN PROFESSOR OF ECONOMICS.

THE never-ending torrent of papers on the currency question in American magazines has rarely been diverted, even in the tiniest rills, into these pages. But in the *North American Review* for October there is a statement of "India's Case for Silver," by Mr. A. S. Ghosh, Professor of Economics in Calcutta University, which claims notice here, as the utterance of a representative Indian on a specially Indian question. The writer points out that the Empire has more interest in silver than the Republic, for "the British Empire alone contained more silver than the capitalised value of all American silver mines." There were in India "silver hoards amounting to 1,300,000,000 ounces."

#### ONE-HALF OF INDIA'S SAVINGS DESTROYED.

Mr. Ghosh's reasoning is direct enough. England's persistent devotion to the gold standard is, according to him, the cause of the depreciation of the rupee; and he has, of course, little difficulty in showing how terribly India has suffered from the cheapening of the rupee. The face-value of the rupee is 1s. 3½d., or at the rate of 40½d. per ounce of silver. Owing to the recent rapid fall of silver, the bullion value is only 24d. per ounce. Consequently the hoarded rupee which the people of India, after their custom, have turned into bangles, armlets, and other simple ornaments, and which are put at 1,300,000,000 ounces, have lost value to the extent of 40 per cent., and, indeed, in view of prospective further fall in price, silver dealers charge an extra 10 per cent., making a total loss of fifty per cent. Thus British monometallism by the closing of the mints is declared to have destroyed one-half of the savings of the people of India.

#### WHAT THE RESTORED RUPEE WOULD DO.

From the tremendous inroad upon the private wealth of the Indian people, Mr. Ghosh turns to the losses sustained by their Government. His speculations are interesting if ingenious. If only the rupee were at 2s. instead of 1s. 2½d., the Indian Government would have to send in home charges an amount equal to Rs.115,000,000 less than is sent at present. To the Rs.115,000,000 thus saved add Rs.10,000,000 saved on the payment now made in pounds sterling to the British troops in India, and another Rs.11,000,000 saved similarly on the salary of other Government employees, and you have a total saved — by the supposititious appreciation of the rupee to 2s. — of Rs.136,000,000.

#### WHAT TAXES IT MIGHT REMIT!

Mr. Ghosh obligingly estimates also the total savings, should the rupee only reach 1s. 9d., which he admits has been taken as its maximum value, or even 1s. 8d. At 1s. 9d. the total saved by Government would be Rs.111,000,000; at 1s. 8d., Rs.101,000,000; with this immense saving the salt tax could be abolished, and a partial repeal take place in the income tax and customs. The total remission of taxes held desirable by Mr. Ghosh would amount to Rs.111,085,000 (salt tax, 81,670,000, income tax, 8,000,000, and customs, 21,415,000).

With the rupee at 2s., there would be a surplus after this remission amounting to about 25 million rupees, which Mr. Ghosh would spend on irrigation and other precautions against famine. With the rupee at 1s. 9d. the remission would just be effected. At 1s. 8d. there would be a deficit of 10 million rupees, which customs on luxuries or a graduated income tax for the very wealthy might make up.

#### ALL THAT ENGLAND IS ASKED TO DO.

With these premisses and projects Mr. Ghosh has little difficulty in proving that the proposed restoration in the value of silver is absolutely to the advantage of India. But how effect this restoration? Mr. Ghosh believes that France and the United States are able to restore silver to its former value by joint action, if only they receive some co-operation from other nations. Mr. Ghosh does not ask England to give up her gold standard: "she is only requested in the event of a bimetallic agreement between the United States and France: (1) to offer facilities for a greater use of silver in the British Isles, by making silver legal tender up to 60s. or 80s. instead of 40s., by making silver an alternative basis for notes and lowering the minimum note from £5 to £3 or £1, by compelling the Bank of England to hold one-fifth of its reserve in silver, and by withdrawing the half sovereign; and (2) to re-open the Indian mints to the free coinage of silver.

#### "THE LAST HOPE OF INDIA."

Mr. Ghosh backs up his plea with a forcible allusion to Indian unrest:—

There is general disaffection in India, bursting forth here and there into open hostility. If the famine and the plague had not come, perhaps the people would not have realised to the fullest extent the significance of the closing of the mints. These, however, are the very misfortunes which have compelled them to bring out their hoarded savings to re-convert them into rupees; and for the first time they have realised that, without their knowledge the Government has reduced those savings to half their original value.

The paper closes with a significant reminder of the intimate relation between the internal politics of Britannic and American peoples:—

It is to the interest of England to accept the willing co-operation of her neighbours and to re-open the Indian mints. . . . If she still continue to block the way, if Senator Wolcott's mission fail and the Indian mints remain unopened, then the last hope of India must lie in Mr. Bryan. . . . The three hundred millions of India will wish him God-speed with all the power of their stricken hearts.

#### What Genealogy Is.

IN the October *Genealogical Magazine* the Rev. A. W. Cornelius Hallen has an interesting article on Genealogy as a Science, in which he corrects some of the mistaken notions prevalent on the subject, and endeavours to put forward its "true aim." For those who use it aright, he considers it a fascinating study:—

It is the unfolding of the genesis of a nation. Historians deal with facts, genealogists deal with causes. Nations, like families, are influenced by their composition. Britain has prospered because of, not in spite of, her heterogeneous population. Every fresh infusion of foreign blood has brought with it a fresh and beneficial characteristic. History cannot tell us this as plainly as does genealogy; it often, indeed, obscures the fact and minimises the result.

Genealogy is the study of the human genus under the various subdivisions of nations, clans, and families. It recognises the influence of the individual on his offspring. The more genealogy is valued as a science, the better shall we be able to improve the physical and mental position of our countrymen.

THE *Index Library* now includes a Scottish Series, the Commissariat of Edinburgh, 1514-1600, being completed in the September number. Another interesting series begun this year is the Calendar of Marriage Licences issued by the Faculty Office from 1632 to 1695.

## THE DECLINE OF BRITISH INDUSTRIAL SUPREMACY.

### MORE FACTS AND FIGURES.

THE *Contemporary Review* for November publishes two interesting articles on this subject. One is the elaborate statistical paper by Mr. Mulhall, in which he analyses the figures contained in the recent report published by the Board of Trade as to our trade with the British colonies.

### THE FOREIGNER IN THE COLONIES.

Mr. Mulhall is an optimist, and strenuously does his best to raise the spirits of the somewhat depressed British manufacturer; but all that he can say is that the trade of the British Empire, meaning thereby the Colonies and India, is increasing much faster than that of Great Britain, and that the latter is not diminishing. Of course, everyone will agree with him in recognising that it is foolish to dream of making the commerce of the Colonies subservient to that of the United Kingdom, and only one degree less absurd is it to grudge the expansion of colonial trade in foreign countries; nevertheless, the following facts, which he himself summarises, are anything but reassuring reading:—

That the trade of the Colonies, compared with ten years ago, has risen 8 per cent.

That their trade with Great Britain has increased 2 per cent.; with foreign countries, 30 per cent.

That their consumption of British merchandise has declined six millions sterling, while their imports of foreign goods have increased ten millions.

That colonial exports to Great Britain have risen 12 per cent.; to foreign countries, 32 per cent.

That, taking into account the fall of prices, the consumption of British merchandise in the Colonies appears to have increased in volume 7 per cent., while the weight of colonial exports to Great Britain has grown 30 per cent.

That the weight of colonial exports to foreign countries has grown exactly 50 per cent.

### THE FOREIGNER IN THE FARMYARD.

Another article bearing on the same subject, is the capital paper of Sir Edmund Verney on "The Inhabitants of Milk." After stating what the science of bacteriology has proved concerning the importance of cleanliness and applied science in producing butter and cheese, and in preserving milk, he tells us that the foreigner, who has already made serious inroads on the farmyard, has made perfect arrangements which will soon enable him to place on the English market, at a cheaper price, a better quality of every single product on which the English farmer and landowner now depend. He is, for instance, preparing to send us bottled milk, which will keep for several days, and is far cleaner and safer for use than milk in bulk. It is heated to a temperature of 158 degrees, which destroys most of the germs, without affecting the taste. It is then filtered and rapidly cooled down, stored in sterilised bottles, and cooled. Sir Edmund Verney says:—

The Scandinavian farmer, with a worse climate, poorer pastures, inferior cattle, and much smaller population, is steadily undermining the last resort of the English farmer—his dairy business—for whom there is at present no hope. Their weapons in this commercial war, where, so far, they are winning all along the line, are equally within our own reach; they are not in the main hostile tariffs, or bimetalism, or lavish bounties; they are but two in number—education and combination. These two we persistently refuse to employ. We seek safety in the ignorance of our rural population; we grudge every penny and every hour spent on rural education.

He goes on to labour this point, but I have quoted enough to make the intelligent sad. As for the unin-

telligent classes, who are entrenched in so many of our country houses, and whose one idea is to starve education in order to keep down the rates, nothing short of the pinch of poverty can do them any good. That pinch, however, seems to be coming on apace. It is a hard thing to say, but who can read Sir Edmund Verney's paper and deny that it is our only hope?

From Prince Kropotkin's paper in the *Nineteenth Century* for November we can form some estimate of the trouble that has been taken in Canada for the purpose of improving the agriculture of the country by means of experimental farms, whose operation he describes. He adds:—

It must only be added that while in Europe the work of the experimental farms too often remains little known to those who toil on the soil, in Canada, as in the United States, a whole machinery has been worked out for diffusing the knowledge that has been won from scientific research, down to the remotest village.

### A New Game for Girls.

A SCHOOL at Dartford for teachers of physical culture for girls is described by C. L. M. Stevens in the October *Winsor*. The principal is Madame Österberg, a Swedish lady, who has further developed Ling's system, and yearly gives a scientific outdoor and indoor training in athletics to some thirty or forty girl graduates. The students go without hat or bonnet in all weathers, and wear a special costume of loose-fitting blue cloth tunic above knickers and jersey of the same colour. One of the many sports practised is known as "basket-ball":—

This really splendid game, about which a good deal will probably be heard in England in the near future, is an importation from America, where it has taken its place beside lawn-tennis, and threatens to become, to the typical up-to-date Yankee girl, what football is to her brother. The great beauty of basket-ball consists in its extreme simplicity. No expensive apparatus is required, nor is a smooth shaven lawn a necessity. Where, in fact, a ball, two baskets and a couple of clothes-props are, there can the game be played. The baskets are placed on the tops of poles about sixty yards apart, the players are divided into two numerically equal teams, and the object of the game is to pass the ball from one to the other, landing it eventually into their rivals' basket. Basket-ball is in fact a sort of football played with the hands, and the teams are disposed in much the same manner—goal-keepers, backs, half-backs, etc.

With such healthy open-air development, continued for a few generations, the writer hopes that the English physique may yet rival the ancient Greek.

A STRONG case for reforming the rules concerning lights on ships at sea is made out by Lieutenant J. H. Scott in *Cassier's* for September. The present rules framed for ships going at ten knots an hour are hardly equal to the needs of vessels rushing on at twenty. The side lights, which alone show which side approaching vessels must take to avoid collision, are now required to be visible at only two miles distance. This means that in the case of swift ocean steamers approaching the point of collision at the rate of forty-two miles an hour, officers have only two minutes and twenty-eight seconds to see the danger, decide how to avert it, give orders, turn the helm, and turn the ship. Lieutenant Scott advocates a minimum of ten miles visibility, and as coloured lights will not carry so far, a white light on the foremast covering an arc of twenty points of the compass, a higher white light on the mainmast, and a torch or flare-up light on the side towards which the other vessel is seen to be approaching.

**COMPULSORY ARBITRATION IN TRADE DISPUTES:****HOW IT WORKS IN NEW ZEALAND.**

THE difficulty which the Government has found in inducing industrial disputants to submit to voluntary arbitration, notably in the case of the Penrhyn quarrymen and the Engineers, has led many to sigh after some form of compulsory arbitration. In the *National Review* for November the Hon. W. Pember Reeves, Agent-General for New Zealand, supplies most seasonable information as to the working of the compulsory system in his colony. He recalls the high hopes once cherished of voluntary conciliation, and points out how these have been disappointed. Conciliation Boards have not only failed to increase with growing needs; but several of the best known have ceased to exist. In Great Britain "the strike and lock-out are always with us." In the United States the bloodiest and most disastrous Labour quarrels have taken place during the last five years. In the other Colonies no example of systematic private conciliation is known to the writer. After the Dockers' Strike in 1889 Government conciliation was invoked, and in a dozen countries Act after Act was passed,—"nearly all destined to fail completely." They failed because "they shrank from compulsion."

**THE ARBITRATION LAW.**

Mr. Reeves then describes the New Zealand expedient. The Industrial Conciliation and Arbitration Bill was, as we know from other sources, Mr. Reeves' own legislative offspring, but in this article he modestly conceals its parentage. These are its principal provisions:—

To deal with Union conflicts local Boards of Conciliation were to be set up, composed of equal numbers of masters and men with an impartial chairman. At the request of any party to an "industrial dispute" the District Board could call the other parties before it and hear, examine, and award. It was armed with the fullest powers for taking evidence and compelling attendance. Its award, however, was not to be enforceable by law, but was to be only a friendly recommendation to the disputants. In case, these, or some of them, refused to accept it they might appeal to the Court of Arbitration, a tribunal consisting of a judge of the Supreme Court sitting with two assessors, one selected by Associations of Employers, the other by Federations of Trade Unions. The Court was neither to be fettered by precedent nor appealed from on any pretext. It was to settle its own procedure and hear any sort of evidence that it chose to call for or listen to. If all the parties before it so wished, they might appear by counsel, but not otherwise.

**HOW THE AWARD IS ENFORCED.**

After inquiry into any industrial dispute the Court gives its award. This can be either legally enforceable or not, as it thinks advisable. If it is to have legal force, it is filed in the Supreme Court and then has the weight of an ordinary submission to an award. That is to say, either party to it can, by leave of a judge, get an order exacting a penalty for its breach. The penalty, be it noted, is not to exceed £500 in the case of any individual employer or trade union. Should a union's funds be insufficient, each member is liable to the extent of not more than £10. Costs are in the Arbitration Court's discretion.

A noteworthy feature of the statute is a provision for the filing in the Supreme Courts of contracts embodying working conditions agreed upon by employers and Union. These documents, called Industrial Agreements, are, when filed, binding for the period mentioned in them, provided it does not exceed three years. Of these more anon.

The Bill was drafted in 1891, it was pushed in 1892. It was made law in 1894, after having twice had its compulsory clauses struck out in the Upper Chamber. But Mr. Reeves stuck to his guns and the Upper Chamber

finally succumbed. "The employers were antagonistic throughout." A similar measure was passed a few months afterwards in South Australia.

**HOW IT HAS WORKED.**

Since the New Zealand Act came into operation, sixteen disputes have been referred to it. "The trades concerned have been the bootmakers, seamen, goldminers, tailors, coalminers, bakers, furniture makers, builders, and painters. During that time there have been virtually no strikes or lock-outs." Out of twelve disputes settled, about one-half of the number were settled by the boards without appeal to the Court. On the crucial point of employing non-Union labour, the Court has acted thus:—

Where the practice of an employer in the past has been to work his factory entirely with Union labour it has ordered him to continue to give a preference to competent Unionist applicants for vacant places. When, however, such applicants do not offer themselves the Union is commanded not to object to the engagement of outside men. In other cases, however, where Unionists have failed to prove a past agreement or custom to employ only Union labour the Court has been satisfied to prohibit the employers from discriminating against Unionists when taking on fresh men.

One of the advantages to the employer is that the contract filed in the Court and legally binding for three years, unless terminated by mutual agreement, enables him to make his calculations on an assured basis. If Unions fear incorporation as an invitation to harassing litigation by the employers, Mr. Reeves points out that "Unions can please themselves about becoming corporate bodies for general purposes:" what is not optional is their corporate liability for costs and penalties incurred under the Act.

Mr. Reeves confesses that the Act has been "lucky in a friendly Legislature, a first-rate President, and a general desire on the part of the public to give it a fair trial." Others will say it was still more lucky in the Minister who brought it forward. With strict official decorum Mr. Reeves abstains from reference to the Engineering struggle now in progress. He expresses his faith in the fitness of his measure for any community where the State exercises large powers of control over industry. The employers are always against it; its adoption depends on the will of Trades Unionists.

*Temple Bar* for November contains a very interesting article by the wife of a medical man narrating some of her experiences "among the Boers." She conveys a seriously low impression of the honesty, manners, and cleanliness of the Boer women; and her sketch reminds one of much in "The Story of an African Farm." Mr. A. C. Hillier contributes a study of Crabbe, whom he dubs "Jane Austen's husband."

The *Lady's Realm* for November has many points of attraction. Beside Ouida's tirade on dress, which claims separate notice, there is Mrs. Haweis' description—with excellent pictures—of her visit to the Queen of Italy. Sarah A. Tooley sketches the Women's Liberal Federation, with portraits of leading members. There is also a symposium on the well-worn but inevitable question, "What to Do with Our Daughters." Teach them domestic economy, says the Hon. Mrs. Chetwynd. Marry them off, is Mrs. Rentoul Esler's answer; only do not let them know that this is your purpose. Mrs. Haweis says, Let them work; let them feel their feet and balance their own steps.

## THE WORLD'S BREAD SUPPLY SHRINKING.

### IS UNIVERSAL FAMINE NEAR?

It is a grim alarm which Mr. C. Wood Davis raises in the *Forum* for October. His paper is packed with facts and figures which all point in one ominous direction: the world is filling faster than its breadbasket; the nations are staggering on the brink of general bankruptcy in bread. "Statesmen," pertinently observes the writer, "must soon face more serious problems than those of the tariff and the currency." Hunger will assert itself as the ultimate international problem.

### THE WORLD'S DIET IMPROVING—EXCEPT IN RUSSIA.

Mr. Davis begins by declaring that only the populations of European lineage can be termed bread-eaters. He puts their number at 510 millions now as against 371 millions in 1871, an increase of 37·5 per cent. While the population has thus advanced, the national dietaries have, except in Russia, and perhaps Turkey, notably improved. The unit's consumption of wheat has steadily increased, while the consumption of poorer forms of food has relatively diminished. The multiplication of life in Russia and the sub-division of lands have caused a backward movement, the wheat consumed per unit having declined fourteen per cent. and the rye thirteen per cent. since 1830, while maize and potatoes have increased. Russia's loss has been the world's gain, for her lowered diet has added 1,360 million bushels of her own wheat and rye to the quantity available for other nations since 1880. On the other hand, "Australasian consumption of wheat per unit is the greatest known."

### SHRINKAGE OF THE WORLD'S BREAD-GRAIN FIELD.

Proceeding upon official data for ninety-five per cent of the bread-eating area, and commercial estimates for the rest, Mr. Davis concludes that the area employed in growing wheat, rye, spelt, maslin and buckwheat is now two million acres less than fifteen years ago, and but twenty million acres greater than in 1871. Had the rate of area increase equalled the 37·5 per cent. at which the "bread-eaters" increased, additions to the bread-grain area, since 1871, would have aggregated much more than eighty million acres, instead of the meagre twenty millions.

The wheat area increased 11·2 per cent. between 1871 and 1882, but only 5·3 per cent. between 1882 and 1896: the entire increase in the twenty-five years being no more than 25·6 per cent., while the population advanced 37·5 per cent. The average acreage of bread-making grains per bread-eating unit was 0·695 of an acre in 1871, but only 0·547 in 1896, a reduction of more than one-fifth. The United States added to the wheatfields of the world during 1871-82 no less than seventeen millions out of the world's total increase of twenty-four millions of acres; but in 1897 the wheat area in the United States is positively three million acres less than in 1882. Then—when the United States ceased adding to its wheat-fields, those of the world ceased to keep pace with the increase of the "bread-eating" population, and are now greatly deficient. So great is the deficit, that, with acre-yields no better than the average of 12·7 bushels of the last twenty-six harvests from "contributory areas," the output would be 275,000,000 bushels—or the net product from some 27,000,000 acres—less than present needs.

### RYE AND WHEAT-FIELD 50,000,000 ACRES SHORT.

But for "an unprecedented succession of seasons, over world-wide areas conducive of exceptionally high 'over-average' acre-yields," the contrast would have been greater. Reckoning on an average yield, Mr. Davis concludes that "there exists an acreage deficit of the two principal bread-making grains"—wheat and rye—"of more than fifty million acres, while there is even a

greater relative deficit in the areas employed in growing such bread-making grains as spelt, maslin and buckwheat."

### WHERE CAN FRESH SUPPLIES COME FROM?

The next question is, How or where shall this deficit be made good? Will the world have to follow the example of the Russian peasant and revert to poorer and coarser foods? Or may we look for the requisite expansion of the wheat-growing area?

South America offers some chance of relief; "Argentina and Uruguay alone promise material additions to the world's wheat-bearing area"—but their development must be slow for want of population. The inference from Mr. Davis's forecast would thus seem to be, that encouragement of emigration to these South American States was the first duty of all civilized Governments.

### AFTER FIFTEEN FAT YEARS—

The next portentous fact which this suggestive paper contains is that seasons of dearth as well as seasons of plenty often come in succession. We have just emerged from a period of exceptional plenty. "The over-average product of the fifteen harvests ending with 1896 was more than 1,200 million bushels, although four of the fifteen gave acre-yields somewhat below the average." If, therefore, we are entering on a period which keeps to the average, Mr. Davis's outlook is sufficiently alarming; but should the new period prove to be a succession of seasons of dearth, as in 1799 to 1821, we are left to infer a universal fight with famine.

### —ONLY THREE-FOURTHS OF MANKIND'S NEEDFUL BREAD!

We got along in 1895-96 by consuming 75 million bushels of old wheat (stored from previous years of plenty), and again in 1896-97 by consuming 138 million bushels of old wheat. As our reserves are now at the lowest, and will wholly disappear this year, the deficit of the wheat harvest for 1897-98 is indicated at 400 million bushels!

As the food requirements of the 510,000,000 "bread-eaters" of 1897 aggregate 1,990,000,000 bushels, and as there will, apparently, remain but 1,590,000,000 bushels after setting aside 320,000,000 bushels for seed, it follows that but three-fourths of the required bread can be provided, unless larger drafts than now seem possible can be made upon reserves reduced to the lowest point consistent with the safety of the exporting nations.

### A BLACK LOOK-OUT FOR EUROPE.

The outlook for the world at large is bad enough, but is much worse for Europe. Europe has to feed 392 million mouths, which need 1,490 million bushels. Her harvest "will provide less than 1,200 million bushels." North America may spare her 140 million bushels:—

After Europe shall have exhausted all possible supplies from the harvests of 1897, and such crops as may be harvested prior to July, 1898, there will apparently be a deficit of the equivalent of 700,000,000 bushels of the bread-making grains, with no resource except meagre remainders from former harvests, and with no substitution possible, unless Europeans can be induced to eat corn-bread.

This is a gruesome prospect. Yet not wholly black. For a pinch of world-famine such as Mr. Davis's figures suggest might force on a solution of some of our most clamant social and international problems. The spasm of hunger and possibility of wars for bread would be terrible; but in the end a famishing Europe might, for example, find militarism too costly an indulgence. When humanity, like the prodigal son, is in want, and would fain fill its belly with the husks that the swine do eat, then perhaps it too may come to itself, and eventually arrive at a happier social state.



### THE HORRORS OF "HOME WORK."

MISS MARGARET H. IRWIN contributes much heart-saddening fact to the *Westminster Review* on "the problem of home work." Her investigations for the Royal Commission on Labour provide her with a host of harrowing observations.

#### FIVE FARTHING AN HOUR!

"Shirt-finishing" is an industry, for example, in which the rates of pay are simply intolerable. Miss Irwin reports:—

As nearly as my direct information allows me to form an estimate, I would conclude the work is usually paid at about 1d. or 1½d. an hour, although cases have been met with where the rates were as low as ¾d. an hour.... I met one woman who had finished trousers at ¾d. per pair, each pair taking two hours to finish, and the worker supplying her own thread. Finally, she gave it up, finding, as she said, that "it was easier to starve without the work."

#### "THE BEST FRIEND WE POOR FOLKS HAVE."

Here is a gruesome case:—

Another worker received 7d. a dozen for pressing and putting on buttons on boys' trousers; by working from 6 A.M. to 6 P.M. she could do two dozen, thus earning 1s. 2d. For this, coal (extra being needed for heating iron) cost her 2½d. per day, and sticks ¾d. She also paid 2d. to a girl for carrying the work to and from the workshop to which she was unable to go herself, thus leaving her a net profit of 9d. for her twelve hours of very hard work. This poor woman had buried seven little children, and she said, as she concluded her tale to me, with tears of mingled sorrow and thankfulness, "God took most of my bairns. He's the best friend we poor folks have".... One of the most industrious and intelligent among the shirt-finishers visited told me she could "never make more than 1½d. an hour with the hardest work."

#### "PAYING BLOOD-MONEY."

And prices have been going down. Here is the witness of a small shopkeeper who had a conscience:—

She said that every year, when stock was taken, prices were reduced because of the cheap work coming from England. She had been offered beautifully trimmed and finished cotton chemises by a traveller lately at 7s. 6d. a dozen, and refused to buy them, as she "thought it would be paying blood-money."

#### THE "HOMES" OF THE HOME-WORKERS.

This is Miss Irwin's account of the homes in which "home-work" is carried on:—

Many of the houses of the home workers were found to be in an extremely filthy state, and the work was carried on in them under highly insanitary conditions. Frequently one finds the home worker occupying an attic room at the top of a five-storied building, the ascent to which is by a dark and dilapidated staircase, infested, it may be, by rats, or haunted by that most pitiable of four-footed creatures, the slum cat. At every landing, narrow grimy passages stretch to right and left, and on either side of these, close packed, is a row of "ticketed houses"—i.e. rooms on which the doors have marked on the outside the number of occupants allowed according to police regulations—regulations that are frequently evaded by means of that unknown and highly elastic quantity, the lodger. On every landing there is a water-tap and sink, both the common property of the tenants, and the latter usually emitting frightful effluvia. Probably the sink represents the entire sanitary system of the landing. Armed with a box of matches and a taper, and battling with what seem to be the almost solid smells of the place, one finally reaches the top, and on being admitted finds, perhaps, a room almost destitute of furniture, the work lying in piles on the dirty floor, or doing duty as bed-clothes for a bed-ridden invalid and the members of the family generally. In the case of one home worker, a shawl-fringer, where the extreme of poverty had apparently been

reached, I found the sole furniture of the room was an old chair, a broken cradle, and some empty packing-cases.

The remedies suggested are not drastic. Miss Irwin would prohibit factory workers taking work home. In regard to other home workers she would require them and their employers both to take out a licence, which could be withdrawn by Factory Inspector and Sanitary Inspector if the home were in a state dangerous to public health. By making it troublesome and dangerous for employers to give out work, the State might perhaps gradually bring about the abandonment of home work. Immediate prohibition would inflict cruel hardship.

### NEW LIGHT ON PREHISTORIC MAN.

PROFESSOR JAMES GEIKIE contributes to the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for September a very interesting account of the discoveries made by Dr. Nüesch in a rock-shelter at Schweizersbild, near Schaffhausen. The entire series of deposits, 240 to 290 centimetres in thickness, are estimated to represent a period of from 21,000 to 29,000 years, from the glacial period to the present time. Dr. Geikie thus sums up what Dr. Nüesch has done:—

His work has demonstrated that Tundra, Steppe, and Forest faunas have succeeded each other, thus establishing the truth of inferences already arrived at by Nehring and others. It has shown, likewise, that this faunal succession followed after the retreat of the great glaciers of the third glacial epoch, and that Palæolithic man was certainly contemporaneous in the Alpine Vorland with the Tundra and the Steppe faunas. Further, it introduces us for the first time to a lost race of Neolithic pygmies. Lastly, we have in the Schweizersbild rock-shelter the most complete section yet discovered, showing the exact succession of the several archaeological epochs, the Palæolithic, Neolithic, Bronze, and Iron ages.

A touching glimpse is given of the home-love of the Neolithic men who lived from four to eight thousand years ago:—

Among the Neolithic interments ten were of children—three of these new-born infants, while the others were respectively three months, two years, four years, and seven years old when they died. Two of the infants had been buried with their mothers, and their graves contained no relics, while those of the other children did, the relics consisting of shells and finely finished flint implements. The great care with which the graves have been constructed, and the presence of the ornaments and other valuable objects placed beside his dead little ones, show how strong was Neolithic man's family affection. The new-born infants were laid each within the right arm of its mother, while with the left arm stretched across her breast the latter seemed to hold the little one fast.

The same generation which learned through Mr. H. M. Stanley of the actual existence of pygmies in the forests of Central Africa now discovers from these Swiss remains that a race of pygmies flourished in Europe thousands of years ago:—

The examination of the skeletons of fourteen adults shows that during Neolithic times the Schweizersbild was frequented by two distinctly different races. One of these was of fair stature (1600 mm. and more), while the other was much smaller—a true pygmy race. Professor Kollmann, who has described the remains, is quite certain that the dwarf-like proportions of the latter have nothing in common with diseased conditions. This, from many points of view, is a highly interesting discovery. It is possible, as Dr. Nüesch suggests, that the widely-spread legend as to the former existence of little men, dwarfs, and gnomes, who were supposed to haunt caves and retired places in the mountains, may be a reminiscence of these Neolithic pygmies.

Our fairy tales seem on the way to partial verification, then. Novelists in search of a plot might surely find in these Schaffhausen discoveries abundant suggestion for a new order of fiction.

## THE CATHOLIC REVIVAL IN BELGIUM.

### HOW SOCIALISM HAS HELPED THE CHURCH.

Mrs. VIRGINIA CRAWFORD contributes to the *Month* of November an interesting account of the way in which the Socialist agitation in Belgium has given new life and vigour to the Catholic Church. Of course Mrs. Crawford, being an enthusiastic convert and a *protégée* of Cardinal Manning to boot, sees things in Belgium from her own standpoint. But she has at least the gift of writing lucidly and intelligibly upon a subject which is too often obscured rather than elucidated by those who take it in hand.

### THE POSITION OF PARTIES.

Mrs. Crawford says:—

Few people in England have realised how completely the condition of parties in Belgium has changed within the last few years. To-day, the old Liberalism, individualist and free-thinking, which since 1830 has supplied the country with so many Administrations, is for practical political purposes almost extinct. It had no solution to offer for those deep-rooted industrial problems upon which men's minds have become centred, and it had ceased to possess an effective policy to serve as a rallying-ground for its adherents. Hence to-day the Liberal party consists of little more than mere drifting fragments, without cohesion and without influence. Its place has been taken by Socialism, which, in proportion to the population, is numerically stronger in Belgium than in any other country of Europe, and it is in the main to combat Socialism that the new Christian Democratic party has arisen, with its definite programme of social and economic reform, founded on clearly defined principles of Christian justice. Behind the Democrats lies the vast mass of the Catholic population, at one with them in their hatred of Socialism, but differing fundamentally from them as to the means by which Socialism should be combatted. It is to this conservative Catholic majority, all-powerful in the middle classes, that the present ministry owes its advent to power; but its tenure of office, putting aside questions of foreign and colonial policy, depends in great measure upon the extent to which it carries out the programme of the Catholic Democratic minority.

### THE STRENGTH OF THE SOCIALISTS.

Socialism, she says, is a much greater power in Belgium than it is in this country. We have not at present one Socialist member in the House of Commons, whereas in Belgium the Catholics have a much more powerful foe to face:—

It is a case of fighting a powerful, numerous, and well-organised political party, occupying thirty seats in the Chamber of Deputies, wielding a preponderating power in many municipal bodies, owning widely circulated newspapers, and carrying on an active and ceaseless propaganda. It is no exaggeration to say that an actual majority of the industrial—as distinct from the agricultural—population is imbued with Socialist doctrines.

### WHAT THE CATHOLICS ARE DOING.

As usual it is your enemy who renders you your best service, and the fact that the Socialists are so strong has driven the thoughtful Catholics in Belgium to realise that if they have to hold their own they must work out a remedy on the lines, not of charity, but of justice. They have therefore set themselves in Abbé Pottier to enfranchise the workers by the establishment of guilds and professional syndicates adapted to the needs of modern progress. In other words the Catholics are confronting Socialism by co-operation. The professional Unions are framed on the lines of English Trade Unions which are also Friendly Societies. These Unions are grouped together into Guilds which in some towns possess splendid premises with restaurants, meeting halls and committee rooms. In the country there is another good

Abbé called the Abbé Mellaerts, who has taken in hand a work among the Belgian peasants similar to that which Mr. Horace Plunkett is carrying on in Ireland; that is to say, he is founding co-operative creameries, village banks and co-operative supply associations. The Catholics are opposed to the employment of married women in factories, and advocate more stringent Factory Laws for the protection of girls. The priests under Abbé Pottier have founded a society of the *Aumoniers du Travail* for the purpose of studying social problems in their practical aspect, and of sharing, as far as possible, the actual condition of existence among the working classes. It is a kind of Toynbee Hall on a democratic basis. At Seraing they have established a great hostelry, where the priests sit down to dinner side by side with the workmen from the iron foundries. The Belgian Democratic League is a federation of all the Catholic associations in Belgium for economic, social, or recreative purposes. Over three hundred societies are affiliated to it, and it possesses the membership of 100,000.

### THE PROSPECT IN THE FUTURE.

Mrs. Crawford says:—

I found on the whole a fairly hopeful spirit pervading the ranks of the Catholic Democratic party. Those best able to judge assured me that although Socialism had progressed enormously in the last twenty years, it has progressed very little, if at all, within the last five. And part at least of what the Church has lost in the lower, she has gained in the middle classes, among whom Liberalism and the form of free-thought so prevalent in France are much less widely diffused than some years ago. The most serious feature in the situation is the gradual dissemination of the Socialist teaching in the agricultural villages, once the strongholds of the Church, carried thither for the most part by the army conscripts on their return from their term of compulsory service. But it is anticipated that the *Boerenbond*, with its material advantages and its strong religious spirit, will prove an effective bar to the progress of Socialism, as far, at least, as the eastern provinces are concerned, in which peasant-proprietorship prevails. In the north-western districts, unhappily, where the system of large holdings worked by paid labour is prevalent, and where eightpence a day is still held to be a "living wage" for an adult male labourer, the problem is not so easily solved.

### THE NEXT ELECTIONS.

The elections of next July are being anxiously awaited as affording a test of what Catholic activity has achieved. In accordance with Belgian law, by which one-half of the Chamber of Deputies is re-elected every two years, it is only the Eastern Provinces that go to the poll. The Socialists can hardly gain any seat in the large mining and industrial centres, for these were captured by them four years ago, and it is confidently hoped that the Catholics will go some way towards retrieving their lost fortunes. A few years ago the working-man was dazzled by the profusion and the audacity of Socialist promises. To-day, signs are not wanting that the period of disillusionment is setting in, and that men are awakening to the worthlessness of Socialist pledges. To see, as I saw in every town I visited, a band of eager and devoted Catholic workers, priests and laymen, men and women of every rank in life, giving themselves to the service of the Church; to see on every side Catholic *œuvres* springing up and accomplishing unlooked-for results, was to realise that the Church has a great future before her in Belgium, and that the present conflict with Socialism has borne fresh witness to her inexhaustible vitality.

The widespread irritation caused by the attitude of American diplomacy towards Great Britain appears in *Macmillan's* review of the Behring Sea dispute, which winds up with devout gratitude that we have been saved from a general treaty of arbitration with so unreasonable a Power.

## THE JUNKER AND HIS KAISER.

## A PATHETIC PICTURE.

THE most important article in the *Edinburgh* is one on the internal crisis in Germany. It is marked by interior knowledge and insight, and is written in a picturesque style. The several factors and forces which produce the present situation are passed in instructive review. The struggle of to-day is described as one between mediæval and modern Germany, between military absolutism and industrial democracy. In 1866 Prussia was essentially an agricultural State; now industry, commerce, and finance are the ruling forces. Yet "the State in Prussia" still "begins at the Landrath and the Lieutenant." The commercial and industrial classes stand practically outside of the official oligarchy. The headquarters of German Conservatism are to be found in the agricultural landowners of eastern Prussia, the cradle of the Prussian monarchy. In the impending struggle between royal absolutism and popular freedom it is they who are pressing the monarch towards unconstitutional excesses. The writer recalls the often forgotten fact that, though the King of Prussia wields almost the whole power of Prussia, the Emperor of Germany has very limited—little more than nominal—power, "except in military matters." The sovereign power of the empire is vested, not in him, but in the Federal Council with its fifty-eight votes—only seventeen of which belong to Prussia—and the Imperial Diet has the right of supply. The ten principal parties in the Diet are then outlined, and the following vivid sketch is given of the one body which backs the Kaiser:—

The strength of the Conservative forces, upon whose support the Emperor seems driven to rely more and more exclusively, lies in the fact that they are essentially homogeneous, but their homogeneity is also a source of weakness. Their pride of caste, the narrowness of the material interests which they represent, their aggressive militarism, combine to make them a pre-eminently Prussian party. The Prussian *Junker*, east of the Elbe, nobleman, squire, or yeoman, embodies all the best qualities and worst defects of this form of Conservatism. Without his strong arm neither Prussia nor Germany would have been what they are to-day. His chivalrous devotion to the house of Hohenzollern through the terrible years of Napoleonic persecution and spoliation is, perhaps, unparalleled in history. Rough, angular, overbearing, he has often been a hard master; but, in former times at least, as hard to himself as to others. It was his stern if narrow sense of duty, his rigid discipline, his self-restraint and thrift, his endurance and resolution, his sturdy faith and loyalty, "die preussische Zucht," that conquered for Prussia her position in Germany, and at last translated for Germany into historical reality the scientific theories of her professors and the dreamings of her poets. It was he who, by securing the immunity of Germany from external invasion, opened, however unconsciously, the door to those liberal and democratic forces at home which seem to threaten him now with political extinction. It was he [who, all booted and spurred, laid the foundations of the Imperial Diet, in which his privileges are daily assailed and his prejudices laughed to scorn. It was he who, at the point of his sword, unlocked the treasure-house of France and flooded Germany with a stream of gold which whetted the national appetite for wealth and stimulated the growth of commercial and industrial enterprise, only in turn to blight his own meagre patrimony of unproductive acres. It is to him even now that the country looks to defend in the hour of need all those forms of progress which he despises, and all that prosperity in which he has so small a share. And the sting of it is that he himself has been tainted with the prevailing contagion of luxury; and while his own standard of life and comfort has appreciated with that of the nation generally, his slender salary and modest rent-roll have relatively, if not actually, depreciated. *Noblesse oblige*, he cannot descend to the counting-house or the

factory, and if he has exhausted his powers of mortgage, and will not stoop to a rich *mésalliance*, he stands on the kerbstone while the *nouvelles couches* sweep past him in their carriages and fine clothes, and, drawing himself up to his full height in his closely buttoned military tunic or office coat, curses the times for being out of joint. Threatened in his political privileges by the rising tide of democracy, threatened in his material interests by the rising tide of trade and industry, he calls upon the Crown to flog the waves with the iron rod of anti-revolutionary and agrarian legislation.

Of the Emperor, the writer declares that "he has failed utterly to acquire either general popularity or individual confidence." There is a "flavour of good-natured contempt in the popular riddle: 'What is the difference between the Emperor and God Almighty?' to which the sarcastic answer is: 'Gott weiss Alles, aber der Kaiser weiss Alles besser,' 'God Almighty knows all things, but the Emperor knows all things much better.'" His telegram to Kruger is said to be the most universally popular achievement of his reign; and the strongest hold he has upon the respect of his people is that he has on the whole worked for peace. But if he is bent on carrying out the policy of his Coblenz speeches, a terrible conflict is impending, which must strain the political structure of the Empire and must leave him, even if victorious, too much of a slave to the agrarian Junker.

## How Venezuela is Governed.

A COUPLE of years ago it pleased some of our American brethren to wax very enthusiastic concerning the Venezuelan Republic, because it was a Republic, and was opposing the British Empire. In a recent issue of the *United Service Magazine*, Captain W. C. Bridge gives a description given to him by the American Consul at La Guayra as to the way in which the government is carried on in this precious Republic. At a time when Captain Bridge was in Venezuela, there was a revolution in progress. The Consul rescued the young man from being "potted" by the forces engaged. On accompanying the Consul home, he told Mr. Bridge something about the revolution:—

"We often have them here," he said. "Life in this country is so cruel slow that they are about the only excitement during the year. The way it's done is, a fellow finds out that a sufficient number of his friends to make a show will join him. Then he bribes some of the soldiery at ten cents per head, and there he is at the head of an army. He marches this army out to the farther side of a big valley that we have near the town, and goes into camp there to await the coming of the Government troops. There is some talk of erecting a standing camp there to save the trouble of pitching one afresh every time. Well, when the Government troops come out, they draw up on the other side of the valley, with all the generals in front. They are quite safe, because the two sides of the valley are not within range of each other. Early in the forenoon, before the sun gets too hot, both sides blaze a volley at each other, then turn round and bolt for the town. Whichever side gets in first seizes all the printing presses and publishes an account of a brilliant victory. If the rebels win, the friends of the leader are rewarded with posts in the public service, *viz* their vanquished predecessors, and there is a clear out of the treasury chest. You will remark that the rebels, starting from the farther side of the valley, haven't a fair chance in the race to the town. If it wasn't for that the Government would change more frequently."

SKETCHES of the tombs of the English kings are given with illustrations in the *Sunday at Home* by Mr. H. Walker. There is also an appreciation of the late Bishop of Wakefield by one of his London clergy.

## HOW TO MAKE THE BEST OF OUR ARMY.

## A SCHEME OF REORGANISATION.

THE distinction of the paper on our military requirements which Lieut.-Col. Sir G. S. Clarke contributes to the *Fortnightly* for November, is that the writer does not clamour for numerical increase, but shows how the troops we now possess could be made completely serviceable. The secret of our difficulties with the Army is not lack of men or lack of funds, but lack of system. No clear and authoritative idea has been formed of our requirements. The present system is a dead failure.

## HOW WE MAKE THE WORST OF IT.

The earlier part of the article is a critical and condemnatory narrative of the way in which since Sedan we have been trying to adapt and partly to adopt the Prussian system for our own widely different needs. The resulting failure is expressed in the following passage, containing the "deliberate opinions of the most experienced officers in the Army"—

It is the very essence of the "fatal system" that the home army should be converted into a huge dépôt for the forces abroad. The linked battalion at home, recruited from immature boys, and annually depleted of its grown and trained men, ceased to be a fighting unit. "The line battalion in England which has a linked battalion abroad is unfit in every way to go into the field," and resembles "a lemon when all the juice is squeezed out of it." "Not a single infantry battalion at home is effective." "If we had to send a force on service now we could not send any regiments of the First Army Corps. We have never been able" to do so, "and I do not think we ever shall." ... While there are in this country more than 530,000 armed and drilled men—a total never before equalled in time of peace—we have no available field Army.

The Reserves, when called out, would be so far out of touch of the Army as to need much time to amalgamate with the young soldiers. "The most pressing military requirement is the provision of a field force ready at all times for embarkation." This is a "vital necessity."

## THE FOUR ESSENTIALS.

The writer seeks to define the national needs and supply the constructive idea of the system required:—

Here in brief are the objects which might be placed before our many military reformers:—

1. The maintenance in India and the Colonies of a force consisting, as at present, of cavalry, 12 regiments; artillery, 63 batteries, 64 companies; infantry, 73 battalions.
2. The maintenance at home in immediate readiness for embarkation of a field force of about 40,000 men, including cavalry, 3 regiments; artillery, 20 batteries; infantry, 30 battalions; with a due proportion of engineers and departmental corps. Considering that there are at home, cavalry, 19 regiments; artillery, 59 batteries; infantry, 75 battalions; Engineers, 45 troops and companies, the above provision appears sufficiently moderate.
3. The provision of a field force to reinforce the army abroad and for home defence, capable of being fully mobilized in a week and consisting of twelve divisions, and four cavalry brigades. Of existing establishments there remain, after providing for 1 and 2, regular troops, cavalry, 16 regiments; artillery, 39 batteries; infantry, 45 battalions; reserves, 78,000 men; yeomanry, 11,800 men; militia (infantry) 112,300 men. The only arm deficient is field artillery, which could be made up by militia batteries.

The provision of sedentary garrisons for naval ports and fortified harbours. For this service there are 9,300 regular (garrison) artillery, 18,500 militia artillery, 47,724 volunteer artillery, and 198,000 volunteer infantry. There is, therefore, an available force enormously exceeding the requirements of the sedentary garrisons and capable, after two months' training, of supplementing the field army.

## THE PLEA OF ANOTHER CRITIC.

"Are we Secure?" is the heading of a paper on our land forces by "Vinculum" in the *United Service Magazine* for November. The answer is in the emphatic negative. What is required is not merely forces to defend India and the Colonies which might be invaded, to defend our basis of operation all over the world, and for expeditionary purposes, but to make certain the defeat of any army which might land in the United Kingdom, so freeing the navy for its proper sphere, on the enemy's coast-line and our own trade routes. "France and Germany can now each put 3,000,000 men in the field, Russia 2,500,000, Austria 1,500,000, Italy 1,000,000; whereas the utmost we can manage in the British Isles . . . is at the outside, some 500,000 men, of whom but about 180,000 would be properly trained." Beyond the needs of the home defence of the United Kingdom, India and the Colonies, there is required—according to the writer—"a movable field army of at least three Army Corps, and a cavalry division complete in every detail, which could be despatched from the United Kingdom to any part of the world at ten days' notice."

## HOW TO GET THE MEN.

But how are we to get the number of men required? By voluntary enlistment, or by universal conscription? By neither method, but by the existing laws of Great Britain. "A reinforcement of the now suspended Ballot Act for purely 'home service' in the constitutional force, would meet all our requirements, and at the same time entail neither hardship nor loss on the population of the Empire."

## A Sanitary Officer for every Brigade.

"Whenever British troops are for a few months in the field enteric fever becomes epidemic amongst them." So begins Brigade-Surgeon Lieutenant-Colonel Climo his plea in the November *United Service Magazine* for a reform in the sanitary system of the army. At present the sanitary responsibility rests on the principal medical officer of the army, division, brigade, as the case may be. The writer finds this combination of offices undesirable, both for the medical men and for the health of the troops. In his opinion "every brigade should have its own sanitary officer, who should be relieved of all other duty. He should have the sanitary establishment under his control." He should inspect the site of every camp before it was occupied. "In every instance a sanitary map of the site should be made, which should be in the possession of the station commandant, and no regiment should be without a copy when coming into occupation."

BRET HARTE and Mark Twain are among the authors described by Mr. D. Christie Murray in the October *Canadian* in his concluding paper on "My Contemporaries in Fiction." He remarks of Bret Harte that he "has scarcely troubled himself once to find a new story, or a new type of character, or a new field." "The zest with which he has told the same tale for so many years sets him apart. It is as if, until the age of thirty, he had been gifted with a brilliant faculty of observation, and had then suddenly ceased to observe at all." And yet—"his latest stories are pretty nearly as good as his first." Mark Twain is described as "beyond compare the most distinct and individual of American writers." "More than any man of his own day, excepting Walt Whitman, he expresses the sterling, fearless, manly side of a great democracy."

## OUIDA AS DRESS REFORMER.

THE *Lady's Realm* for November has a characteristic paper by Ouida on Dress.

## OUR "ONLY BEAUTIFUL FORM OF DRESS."

Her opinions are decided and outspoken. She says:—

The only really beautiful form of dress which is our own invention, and which is at once modern yet artistic, and has close affinity to the Greek, is the tea-gown, which has in it many of the best graces of the Greek robe, with a brilliancy and adaptability all its own. There is a regrettable tendency now visible to make the tea-gown too tight; if it loses its ease, and its undulating lines, it loses with them all its individuality, and also all its comfort, in those physical conditions to which Lemaitre rightly considers the Greek gown was so favourable.

## THE LOW-NECKED HORROR.

Moreover, the stupid prejudices which rule society do not allow the tea-gown to be considered otherwise than a *déshabille*, and most unhappily exclude it from the dinner-table and the evening gatherings, whilst the extremely ugly and immodest *décolleté* is still considered as the *ne plus ultra* of elegance and of etiquette. The *décolleté* gown is unbecoming to every woman, however perfect of form and fair of face. The nudity of shoulders and bust is out of keeping with the extreme tightness of the rest of the bodice. No grace is possible to it, and its general acceptance is a forcible proof of how usage and example warp the taste and deaden the susceptibilities.

## THE GORGON OF THE BICYCLE.

Lemaitre in speaking of London evidently—

does not know of, or at least takes no note of, the Gorgon of the bicycle, or the Medusa of the reporters' bench. If he did know them he would certainly become aware of a large number of women who utterly neglect every physical charm of their sex; who are ignorant of repose, of grace, of charm; who have the restless fidgetiness of the blood mare without her beauty or productiveness; and whose sole idea is to copy and worry out of its existence the male sex, which they detest, whilst they servilely imitate it in all its ugliest lines and all its silliest features.

## IN DISPRAISE OF THE TROUSER.

If only woman would begin to dress gracefully, men would, Ouida is certain, copy:—

I do not think that men would long resist a feminine effort on the part of women, to introduce some better male costume than that which at present makes the streets and the drawing-rooms alike hideous; that is, if the effort were general, sustained, and persuasive. The trouser is the culminating point in modern male attire of ugliness, indecency, unsuitability, and anti-hygienic stupidity. To be the least protection against cold its lower regions must be swathed in the gaiter, its upper covered by the ulster or by some other form of great-coat. It is a garment which conceals all symmetry of proportion, yet must impudently suggest nudity. It is certainly a shapeless thing which may be pulled on in a minute or two, but there its sole merit ends.

## WHAT MEN OUGHT TO WEAR.

It is pre-eminently necessary and desirable to see in the streets and in the *salons* some male attire which shall combine utility and ease with laws and lines which do not offend the educated taste. The cut of the George the Second coat should be renewed; and made in black velvet it would be perfect for evening wear. The George the Second waistcoat, gold embroidered, was, if I remember rightly, revived by the late Duke of Clarence, and had he lived, some improvement in male dress would probably have been seen in England.

## OLD ENGLISH COSTUMES BEST.

Ouida hopes the democracy will not be so foolish as to follow the ludicrous and ugly fashions of "the classes."

She seems inclined to reverse the tendency, for she says:—

Turn over any volumes on costume that you will, and you will find that the most suitable to work and weather were the costumes of peasant and artificer in the time of the Plantagenets and Tudors, the Valois. They were not only pleasant to the eye, but they were sensible, adapted to work, and excellent for battle.

## ANDRÉE AND HIS BALLOON.

ALREADY the Norwegian Government has despatched an Andrée Relief Expedition, and a steamer is now on its way to Spitzbergen to ascertain if any trace can be found of the bold aeronaut who started on July 10th, by balloon, for the North Pole.

There is a very good article, with some excellent photographs, in the November number of the *Century*. It is written by J. Stadling, who was present at the time when Andrée's balloon started. When it was cut loose he ran up the side of the mountain behind the balloon house and took a number of photographs of the balloon. At the very moment of starting it seemed as if the balloon was suddenly going to plunge to destruction:—

With its weight of about five tons, the gigantic balloon rose majestically to a height of about six hundred feet; then it suddenly descended until the basket touched the surface of the water. This depression was no doubt caused by the great resistance of the three heavy guide ropes, each measuring more than nine hundred feet.

Those heavy ropes being taken off, the balloon rose again and sailed away out of sight. Before starting, the writer discussed the chances of the voyage with Mr. Andrée. He said:—

"Suppose the balloon should burst," I asked; "what then?"

"We shall be drowned or crushed."

"Suppose you alight on the pack-ice, far away in the desolate polar regions; what will you do?"

"We shall do our best, and work our way back as far as possible. Having during these last years thought, worked, and calculated in preparing for this expedition, we have, so to speak, mentally lived through all possibilities. Now we only desire to start, and have the thing finished some way or other."

While talking about home and the loved ones their faces would assume a more serious expression, and a faint quiver of the voice might be noticed; but there was no wavering of purpose.

"When may we begin to hope to hear from you?" I asked.

"At least not before three months; and one year, perhaps two years, may elapse before you hear from us, and you may one day be surprised by news of our arrival somewhere. And if not,—if you never hear from us—others will follow in our wake until the unknown regions of the north have been surveyed."

In *Chambers's Journal* for October Mr. F. T. Bullen, writing of turtles, describes the haunts and habits of the great reptile. Among other interesting stories, he tells of one gigantic sea turtle, weighing 1,800 lb., which he and his mates captured and disembowelled, taking out no fewer than eight hundred eggs. They removed all the meat, and left only the head and tail attached to the shell. But so tenacious is the turtle of life, that the head bit off the fingers of a young man who rashly introduced them between its teeth. A tortoise has lived twenty-three days after its head has been cut off, and one lived six months after its brain had been entirely removed.

## PRESENT DAY POETS

AS THEY SEEM TO "THE QUARTERLY."

THE ancient saying that a living dog is better than a dead lion may scarcely apply to men of letters, and least of all to men of verse. But even at a time when Lord Tennyson's Life and Mrs. Browning's Letters fill the public mind with memories of the greater dead, the work of living though lesser poets awakens an ever keener interest. There is a brilliant article in the *Quarterly Review* on "Some Minor Poets," in which this tendency of popular opinion is attested and promoted. A few of the reviewer's judgments may be cited here.

## THE AUTHOR OF "MANDALAY."

Mr. Rudyard Kipling is the first singer selected. He is emphatically declared to be a poet; he does "express emotion in musical rhythm":—

His whole utterance vibrates with an audible, if somewhat coarse, pulse of feeling, is quickened by a bold, if somewhat bravado, passion, is instinct with a buccaneer's daring, an Imperialist's idealism, a man's fibre and flesh and blood. And it is resonant with corresponding lilt and rhythm. It swings effects on the reader by its flashing, dashing refrains. Neither sensation nor cadence are ever sustained, and both are seldom delicate. They are earthly, but not earthy; compact of the world, but not of clay. . . . They are gleams and glimpses, not rounded wholes. His romance is weirdness rather than mysticism, respiration more than aspiration. . . . He has gripped life as he has found it; and wherever he has found heroism, or fidelity, or self-sacrifice, or duty, or a seeking after God, he has worthily repeated it. His whole message is informed with a scorn of the petty and sordid, the sickly and the mandarin; as well as with a most signal humour, liquid rather than dry, if we may coin the phrase. His defects are a lack both of conspicuous depth and subtlety, an intemperance, an impatience of "quietness and confidence," an occasional sub-redolence of the tap-room, a want of real culture both of soul and mind. . . . His enormous directness of animal vigour, his absolute sincerity and magic insight, above all his impetuous audacity, are qualities of these defects. He is truly and powerfully himself.

Passages he has written may be "a pugilist's poetry, but none the less poetical to the core." "He reaches the climax of his peculiar method in 'Mandalay.'"

## THE ENGLISH ARISTOPHANES.

Next comes Mr. Gilbert. The reviewer pronounces him to be "the nearest approach to Aristophanes that English literature can boast." The populace think of him as a smart librettist of light opera; they do not recognise his "poetical greatness":—

What they do not know is that his satire of foibles is poetical satire, that his songs are almost the only modern songs inevitably singable, and that, like Aristophanes, while tilting against cant and humbug, unmasking folly and affectation, he lifts his labours into an ideal atmosphere of logical illogicality, and invests the whole with a raiment of madrigal melody and of graceful railery that redeem the bitterness and the scorn. Tennyson himself has not indited sweeter lyrics than Mr. Gilbert, who is the master of catch and glee and roundelay. . . . Mr. Gilbert is capable of kindlier cleverness than this brilliant cynicism, nor is even that, when it is most cynical, steeped in gall. It is not saturnine, like Swift's; we feel that the author smiles, not grins; his softer sentiment rings true; whatever his shortcomings, Mr. Gilbert never minces or simpers. We claim to have proved him a poet, and not merely an ephemeral poet.

## "A SORT OF CHRISTIAN CATULLUS."

Mr. Bridges is declared to "deserve a much wider audience than he has yet found":—

Not that we imagine him to be specially eager for an audience at all. There is about him a shy, pensive strength, a wistful, observant patience, a fastidious expressiveness,

which forbid the thought. We think that a noisy age ought to be grateful for his low, soft music. . . . He is much nearer the peak of classical Parnassus than either of the two we have praised. He is entirely free from the vulgarity alike of intrusiveness and of insolence. He never slaps nature on the back nor superciliously depreciates mankind. He is a sort of Christian Catullus, delicately responsive to the sensuous beauty environing him, scholar-like in his worship of rural indolence, plaintively penetrated with a regret for the transitoriness of bloom and delight.

## "THE TURGID ORATOR OF THE PLATFORM."

After these eulogies the writer indulges in a severer vein:—

In Mr. William Watson, on the other hand, we descry the turgid orator of the platform. He strikes us as a rhapsodical journalist who has taken to rhyme—rhyme often of partisan proclivities and frequently bombastic. His muse is the tenth—that of the Press. It is affluent and effluent; its affluence is that of Boanerges, and its effluence has the ring of Little Bethel; redundant, sonorous passages abound, but there is little daintiness and less discernment. This kind of writer is everlastingly in chase of a grievance. It might have been the unpunctuality of the South Eastern Railway; it is to the honour of Mr. Watson that it was "The Purple East." . . . An absolutely "minor poet" he is fated to remain.

## THE JAPANESE LANTERN OF ASIA.

Sir Edwin Arnold comes in for yet sterner handling:—

His poetical works remind us of a Turkish bazaar, whose wares are aromatic and gorgeous, but cheapen on recurrent acquaintance. Sir Edwin is often effective and insinuating; he is rarely solid or elegant; and his sentiment is generally of the sentimental order. He, too, is inspired by the paper divinity whose glories he has hymned, "Ephemera, Tenth Muse." . . . There is, to be frank, too much tinsel, too little gold about his verse; and there are errors of taste in abundance. . . . We cannot believe that Sir Edwin is of the immortals. Among the ephemerals he ranks; but celebrity is not fame. He is too glib, too officious, too trivial for the future. His real merit is that of an acclimatizer; he has naturalised the East in the West. Otherwise we look in vain for any unity of utterance, any unborrowed light, any leading guidance. He has never eclipsed the level of the Newdigate prizeman.

Mr. Dobson, as a writer of *vers-de-société*, is "a rescuer of the forgotten, the paladin of oblivion." "Character is his forte; whenever he touches child-life he is delicious." His verse is "perfectly sympathetic and malleable." Mr. Andrew Lang is declared to be "the most finished" of the modern professors of "the poet's game of chess."—the use of the intricate measures of the old French school of Villon. "There is a true pleasure in the flawlessness of form which distinguishes Mr. Lang." Yet—

As we read Mr. Lang's "Ballades in Blue China," we seem to behold a boy blowing soap-bubbles; they are crystalline, prismatic drops, *teretes atque rotundæ*; the illusion is perfect; but they are bubbles, and of soap, after all.

## A BROCADER OF HIS INNER LIFE.

The reviewer next enters "the honey fields of the Fantastic, where Mr. Thompson and Mr. Le Gallienne suck their drowsy sweets." Mr. Thompson is "infinitely the superior":—

A sort of spiritual sumptuousness, a kind of scriptural paganism pervade him, while his vocabulary is over-inlaid with "barbaric pearl and gold." . . . Of course his theme is monotonous; Nature is for him a treasury of emblems and love and ecstacy of the soul. Yet no one can deny him emotion, pure, if lackadaisical, and luxuriance, perhaps over-luxuriance, of melody. . . . Robust, in tune with man militant, Mr. Thompson will never be, but neither will he ever be blatant or servile or ignoble.

"His remarkable faculty of, as it were, brocading his own inner life" is referred to.



## "LE GALLIENNITY."

Mr. Le Gallienne is not spared :—

Mr. Le Gallienne apes Keats, and disgraces him by rant and frippery that befit a third-rate actor or a second-hand property-monger; his frenzies are those of a penny-reading reciter; he gushes over a picked blossom; he is a mass of sickly affectations. His erotics are the very worst, and that is saying a great deal; perhaps they find readers on Southend Pier.

Mr. Davidson has about him "a general Le Galliennity"; but "he is much more inventive and virile, less puling and hectic. Still he is one of that brotherhood whose note is constantly maudlin and bizarre."

The reviewer has high praise for Mrs. Meynell and Mr. Henley, neither of whom ought in his judgment to be called minor poets at all. The Poet Laureate is dismissed with the summary verdict: "Mr. Austin has said nothing, though he has said it nicely."

## PREPARING FOR THE NEW EXODUS.

## A SUGGESTED EUROPEAN CONFERENCE ON THE JEWS.

MR. ARNOLD WHITE contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for November a very interesting article entitled "Europe and the Jews." Mr. White is one of the few men in England who is closely connected with such great Jewish financiers as the Rothschilds and the late Baron Hirsch, who has, at the same time, personal acquaintance with the condition of the Jews in Russia.

## MR. ARNOLD WHITE IN RUSSIA.

Unlike most persons who write about the treatment of Russian Jews, Mr. White is candid, honest and well informed enough to recognise the difficulties with which the Russian Government has to deal. He visited Russia last August, and was received with great courtesy by the Russian Ministers, who, he says, tolerated from him the representations with which, if they had been addressed by a Russian to an English Minister on the subject of the government of Ireland, would have led to his being summarily shown to the door. Instead of doing this, the Minister of the Interior, M. Goremykine, so far from resenting the intervention of this foreigner, heard him patiently, and provided him with full facilities for investigating the present condition of the Russian Jews. Mr. White availed himself of the opportunity, and has come to the conclusion that the condition of the Jews in Russia is very serious. He says:—

It is clear that a tragedy is brewing in the cities of the Pale. Already the distress in such places as Homel and Berdicheff is appalling. It is increasing. Sooner or later Europe will be startled by a catastrophe.

## RUSSIA AND THE JEWS.

Mr. White entirely acquits the Russian Government of any desire to treat the Jews harshly, but explains and defends their refusal to admit the Jews to full rights of citizenship. Mr. White says:—

The incontestable intellectual superiority, temperance, and assiduity of the Russian Jew are such, that if all careers were thrown open to him, a decade would not elapse before he had Judaised the whole Russian administration. What Russian Ministry in its senses could permit their country to commit suicide by handing over its control and management to the small Jewish minority? There is no desire or intention to treat the Jews more harshly than circumstances demand; but upon two things the Government are firm. They will not permit the Jews as a body to come into contact with the bulk of the Russian people, and they will not sign their own death warrants by permitting more Jews to cultivate their intellects than are required as dentists, architects, doctors, and a few other useful professions. Outside the four corners of those

conditions the welfare of the Jewish population is the object of genuine concern.

## A PROPOSED INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE.

This being so, Mr. Arnold White has conceived the extraordinary idea that the best way of promoting a *rapprochement* between the English and Russian Governments would be for the English Government to take the initiative, which fell from the hands of the great Napoleon, and invite Europe to settle the Jewish question. Mr. White says:—

Were England to take the lead in issuing an invitation to the Great Powers to send representatives to a European Conference, the path would lie open to an understanding with Russia. Such a Conference would pour a fierce light on the strength and resources of the Jewish community, and would inspire them with an adequate sense of their irresistible power if they chose to exert it. They would see the dawn of Jewish regeneration, of which Isaiah prophesied and Napoleon dreamed. An impartial English Commissioner, competent to weigh and sift evidence, thoroughly versed in the conditions of Russian administration, and comprehending, if not wholly in sympathy with, the resolve of Russian statesmen to preserve Russia for the Russians, would be able to report during the coming winter a state of things in the cities of the Pale which would stir the pulse of Europe, and not least of those Englishmen who are of the Hebrew faith. I know of such a man. Unless the spectre of anti-Semitism raised by Bismarck be laid by international agreement, revolution in the near or distant future seems to be unavoidable. It is for England to take the lead.

## IS RUSSIA BEHIND THIS?

Mr. White may know a great deal more than he permits himself to print, but unless he has the clearest possible assurances from the Russian Government that they wish such a Conference to be summoned, I can conceive of few more insensate proposals than this, for to the ordinary student of international affairs, it would seem difficult to conceive of a suggestion more certain to set England and Russia by the ears than that England should act upon Mr. Arnold White's suggestion. Knowing Mr. White fairly well for many years, and being unwilling to admit the hypothesis that he has suddenly lost his reason, I am willing to admit the almost incredible theory that he may have been told in St. Petersburg that the Russian Government would welcome such a proposal. I cannot believe it; but to make this suggestion without such an assurance in his pocket, would imply that Mr. White has suddenly become as mad as a March hare. If, on the other hand, he has such an assurance, there can only be one opinion as to the importance of giving effect to his proposal, for there is reason to believe that he is right in maintaining that—the Jewish question has entered the arena of international politics never to quit until the suffering Jews are freed or secured by public rights in the possession of a home

THE *Canadian Magazine* promises a series, beginning with its November issue, of illustrated articles describing the chief historical events and persons of Canadian history from the Norse voyagers onwards. Its October number sketches the premiers of Prince Edward Island since confederation, the universities of Nova Scotia, and the Royal Society of Canada. Mr. Haliburton writes on Days of Rest of Prehistoric Man to show how early races kept days like our Sabbath. Mr. Charlton, M.P., discusses Tariff questions between Canada and the States. The editor urges that in Canada "every able-bodied male between twenty-one and twenty-six years of age should be compelled to drill in a militia corps for at least twelve days in every year."

### THAT BLESSED MICROBE !

THE PRAISES OF DISEASE, BY MR. AUBERON HERBERT.

THE protest which Mr. Grant Allen's confession of Socialism has evoked from Mr. Auberon Herbert is continued in the November *Humanitarian*. From the Socialist he transfers his polemic to the Sanitarian. Both, he laments, hold the same heresy—of salvation by machinery. Mr. Herbert is always entertaining and fresh in his writings; we always expect him to amuse us. But there is quite an unusual flavour of novelty about this eulogy of sickness. The poor hunted microbe of disease must feel grateful for such generous championship. It has been so long and so shamefully abused as enemy to the whole human race. And yet, all the time it was being chieved and chased, by doctor and housewife and engineer, it has really been one of the very best of friends to that Ingrate Man. This is how the knightly Auberon comes to the rescue of the persecuted philanthropist:—

#### THE USES OF THE MICROBE.

Just as the Socialist does not perceive that the consequences of our faults are remedial, that we must play the fool, and therefore be free to play the fool, before we can possibly get rid of the fool that is within us, so the compulsory sanitarian does not perceive that disease is the result of some precedent evil, that it is remedial in its nature, and cannot be fought either by anti-toxins or by exclusion. If we could stamp out the germ of every infectious disease to-morrow, the physical health of the race would presently be lowered, not raised. . . . Unless the germ finds its feeding ground richly manured and deprived of its normal healthy defences, it does not develop disease or it develops it ineffectually. The germ, therefore, only plays a secondary part in our human troubles. The preparation for disease is a more important factor than the disease itself. It is true that the germ comes in to precipitate the catastrophe; but the evil and the danger exist before the germ appears, and whether the germ appears or not, they are bound, in some form or another, to work out their own mischief. Indeed, if the germ were never to appear, the latter state of men would be worse than the earlier state, for the general health would fall continuously to lower and lower levels, owing to the greater accumulation of impurities within the system, which had taken place in the absence of the germ, with a certain amount of apparent impunity.

#### DISEASE A "SAFEGUARD TO HEALTH"

In truth the presence of infectious disease in the world is a safeguard to the general health. It records for us, like a statistical office, the amount of preparation for disease that is going on within us; and whenever that preparation reaches a certain point, when the germ's feeding ground has been duly prepared and manured, it steps in, so to speak, and prevents the state of preparation being indefinitely carried further—prevents the state of health in the race being indefinitely lowered. It acts as the overflow pipe of the cistern. But for this rude and painful interference of infectious disease, which we may look on as a rough scavenging process, where filth in the system has been improperly allowed to accumulate, there is no saying to what point health might not be lowered, and in that case to what point the increase of ultimate human pain might be carried.

The preparation for disease is the result of physical sins and mistakes, and to get rid of infectious disease without getting rid of these sins and mistakes, which lead up to it, is to miss the goal of physical reform, is to go further from it, not to come nearer to it.

These paradoxes are run back to Mr. Herbert's fundamental thesis:—

For the human race there is no vicarious salvation; no salvation by machinery; no salvation by great external safeguards; no salvation in masses, but only by individual change and improvement.

### KLONDIKE AND THE WAY THERE.

THE Secretary of the Government of British Columbia has sent me a courteous letter, regretting that in my account of the Klondike goldfield I had treated the subject so much from the point of view of the United States. He says:—

Much disappointment is felt here in consequence of your article "The Rush to the Klondike Goldfields" being a strictly United States view of the situation. No doubt it will be read by some who contemplate making the trip there next spring, and will, it is feared, be the means of diverting such travel and outfitting into United States channels.

The goldfields are in Canada. Every requisite of the miner and prospector is manufactured or produced in Canada, and sold at lower prices than those prevailing in the United States. Besides, there is the Canadian duty to be paid when the argonauts reach the boundary line with outfits purchased outside the Dominion.

It is believed that your attention has only to be directed to these facts to bring forth a timely word of warning to readers of your valuable magazine.

There is another very important matter—that is, the best route to the goldfields.

All accounts from the routes via Lynn Canal impress one with the hardships endured on the mountain passes, and dangers of the rapids met thereafter. Tons of outfits were lately packed over the White Pass and Chilcot Pass at the rate of 700.00 dollars (£140) per ton for a distance of only thirty-eight miles, until the routes became so bad that no one could be found to pack at the rate named.

The Canadian and British Columbia Governments have been alive to this state of affairs, and have had surveyors out searching for a practicable route. This has been found, and is as follows:—

Ocean steamer to Wrangell, mouth of Stikkeen River, where a change is made into smaller river steamers which run up the river 150 miles to Glenora or Telegraph Creek, according to the state of the water. Between the places last named and Teslin Lake there is a portage of 120 miles over an open country, almost flat, which produces an abundance of fodder for pack animals, and over which it is likely that a railway will be built next year. Steamers will convey freight and passengers on Teslin Lake and Rivers to the goldfields.

There is no doubt about this becoming the principal line of travel next year, as all hardship and dangers are thus avoided. The Board of Trade, of which I am Secretary, has now in the hands of the lithographers a map showing all the routes to the goldfields. I shall have much pleasure in sending you copies in the course of a few days.

### How "the Stigmata" may be Explained.

CERTAIN extraordinary phenomena of skin-writing are described by Jeremy Broome in the October *Strand*. Some skins have a peculiar sensitiveness which retain for a little time marks made by any blunt instrument. A smart slap on the back under hypnotic conditions will produce the mark of a hand such as in the old sorcery days was declared to be the work of the devil. In the same cool way the writer goes on to explain the mystic process by which St. Francis of Assisi and St. Catharine of Sienna ("who was subject to hystero-epileptic attacks") received in their bodies the marks of the wounds of Christ:—

Since her time, more than ninety cases of stigmatisation have been reported, the indispensable condition of such phenomena being, it seems, a profound penetration into the sufferings of Christ. These stigmatisations are now explained by hypnotic suggestion. Charcot and others in Paris have obtained by means of suggestion the effect of burning on the skin of hypnotic subjects, and it is no longer open to doubt that the severe mental sufferings which the devotees of religion passed through in olden days brought about these "miraculous" skin phenomena.

## DWELLERS IN THE PLANET MARS?

FACTS, GUESSES, AND FICTION.

M. CAMILLE FLAMMARION supplies the *Humanitarian* for November with a discussion of the old question, "Is Mars Inhabited?"

## THE FACTS.

First, he proceeds to state the facts revealed by the telescope:—

Thus, regarded in its entirety, the planet Mars shows us on its surface, first, dark spots which have received the name of seas; secondly, white glittering spots at the poles (and sometimes in other parts) which represent snows, and which vary with the seasons; thirdly, long straight lines which spread, as it were, a geometrical network over the whole surface; and fourthly, the lakes or oases at the points of intersection in the canals.

## GUESSES.

Recent observations tend to show that the vast plains formerly called seas are "expanses of vegetable life watered by the canal;" and the network of straight lines, of so geometrical regularity, are the fertile bottoms or Nile Valleys through which the canal runs. Water is scarce in Mars (since it never rains); vegetation would probably be dependent on the melting of the snows at the poles; the tints of the green bands vary with the seasons; and the hypothesis is that these geometric canals are the work of intelligent beings. The astronomer proceeds:—

That Mars is inhabited is a purely logical deduction from its actual condition of habitability. It would be so, even though we had not before our eyes this enigmatical network of canals which seem to be in no respect "natural." We have there before us a world fully alive and very agreeable. The temperature there appears to be virtually the same as here, or rather in proportion somewhat warmer, since there the Polar snows are almost entirely melted. Almost perpetual fine weather prevails there. The atmosphere there is much less heavy and less dense than ours, somewhat resembling that of our highest mountains. . . . The barometer in Mars would beyond doubt stand at 286 millimètres instead of 760; this atmosphere is arranged so as to conserve, like a hot-house, the heat received from the sun. Then let it be remarked that weight is well-nigh annihilated there. A mass of 1,000 kilogrammes if transported to Mars and tested by a dynamometer would weigh only 376 grammes. . . . This world is smaller than ours, and its materials possess far inferior density.

## WHAT MARTIANS MAY BE LIKE.

The inhabitants of Mars cannot be like ourselves. We should picture them as larger, lighter, and of a different shape. They may be much more beautiful than ourselves, better and incomparably more elevated in the intellectual scale. The climatology of this little world shows us, as we have stated above, a condition of habitability which may be accepted even by the most rigorous logic; and the geometrical aspect of the canals seems to suggest studied constructions made by intellectual beings more advanced than ourselves in their conquest of the physical world. It is no departure, therefore, from the rules of induction and deduction to admit as a strong probability the actual habitation of this planet by highly intelligent beings.

On the question of opening communications with them, the writer says it is not impossible they have been trying to signal to us. Some have asked if the luminous points sometimes visible are not signals. More probably these are clouds high in the Martian atmosphere gilded by the setting sun. Intermittent lights thrown on Mars by powerful reflectors would be visible there by aid of optical instruments akin to our own.

## MARTIANS IN FICTION.

Turning from the astronomer to the novelist, we find that Mr. H. G. Wells, who is recounting "The War of the

Worlds" in *Pearson's*, has no such exalted estimate of the Martians. This is his portrait of their invading troops:—

The actual Martians . . . had, huge round bodies—or rather heads—about four feet in diameter, with a peculiar face in the front of these. The face had no nostrils . . . but it had a pair of very large dark-coloured eyes, and just beneath this a kind of fleshy beak. In the back of the body was the ear . . . In a crescent round the mouth were sixteen slender, almost whip-like, tentacles. . . . The greater part of the structure is the brain, sending enormous nerves to the eyes, ears, and tactile tentacles. Besides this are the complex lungs, into which the mouth opens, and the heart and its vessels. . . . The complex apparatus of digestion . . . does not exist in the Martians. They do not eat, much less digest. Instead they take the fresh living blood of other creatures and inject it into their own veins.

The way they sucked the veins of human beings is left to be inferred. Not that they were cruel. They were less cruel to men than men are to rabbits, pigeons and other birds. But by getting their food ready digested for them they were spared all the troubles of indigestion and consequent fluctuations of mood. The Martians are further described as never sleeping and as without sex. Birth is simply budding off, as young lily bulbs bud off. On Mars the microbe is absent. Martians wear no clothes. The devastation wrought by these celestial bloodsuckers and heat-ray-wielders is gruesomely described.

## A MARTIAN'S ACCOUNT OF MARS.

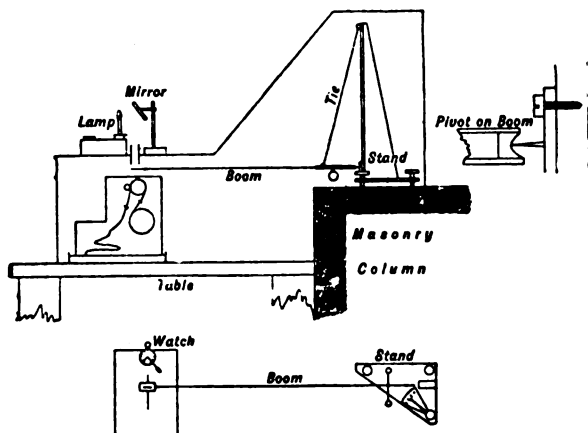
*Borderland* for October publishes what professes to be a description of Mars communicated by a Martian through a medium. Here are a few extracts:—

Mars has two satellites, the inner one of which revolves round Mars with immense rapidity, doing the circuit in seven and a half hours. As it is so close to the planet, and revolves with such enormous velocity, it marks a zone round Mars known as the stormy zone, which is perpetually scourged by storms, wind, hail, thunder, and lightning. No one lives in this zone, and those who approach its borders take special precautions to avoid being swept away. Mars with its inner satellite forms a huge dynamo which charges its atmosphere with electricity, so densely as to give the planet when seen from outside its peculiar red colour. To the Martians the atmosphere is not red, but bright blue.

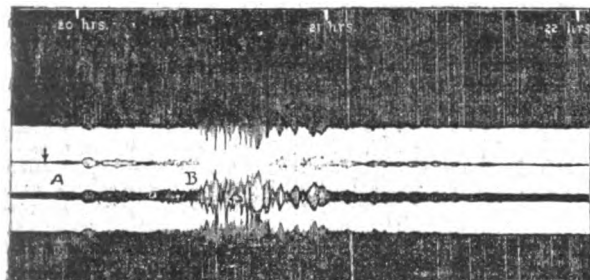
Of the inhabitants of Mars, it is said that they never eat animal food, but they use the mammoth as a beast of burden. The horses are like our cobs, but are of a slate-violet colour. Their cattle are small, with only one horn. Their wool is taken from the fleece of an animal that resembles the cross between a sheep and a goat. The inhabitants eat fish, and kill animals for the sake of their skin and gelatine, but the carcass is consumed by the flashes of electricity. They eat very little bread, which is made of a grain like wheat, which grows in rows like peas in a pod, but without the pod. Rain-makers flourish, and the population is given up to something resembling our Spiritualism. Everything is on a smaller scale on Mars, excepting the length of life, which lasts for about 160 years of our reckoning. They are clairvoyant naturally, and have learned to fly, although not for very long distances. They also glide over water as if it were dry land. All war has been abolished in Mars. The Government is a Theocracy. The planets are divided into twelve states, each ruled by a leader, who in return receives instruction from the angelic world. No Martian owns any personal property, nor is there any money in circulation, excepting between State and State. Cities and towns are known as families and brotherhoods. All necessities and luxuries of life are distributed according to the needs of the individual, just as in a family. They have factories and manufactories, of which the motors are driven by the tides, of which there are very many more than on our planet.

## AN EARTHQUAKEGRAM.

HERE is a sketch of the instrument which has been adopted by the Seismological Investigation Committee. It is being established at a number of widely separated stations like the Cape of Good Hope, Madras, and New Zealand, for the purpose of recording the unfelt breathings which from time to time disturb the surface of our earth. It may be compared to the mast of a ship with



an untethered boom. When the vessel rolls to port, the boom swings in the same direction, and when she rolls to starboard the motion is reversed. In the instrument the mast is represented by an iron stand and the boom by a light aluminium tube, the image of the outer end of which is continuously photographed upon a strip of bromide paper moved by clockwork. So long as the boom is at rest the impression on the paper is that of a straight line, the regularity of which is however broken directly there is any movement of the ground.



JAPAN EARTHQUAKE: CARISBROOKE CASTLE RECORD.

August 31, 1896.

In this seismogram we see that up to about twenty hours, or 8 A.M., the photographic trace was a line of uniform thickness, but from this point, which is marked A, and up to B, the line is irregularly broadened. These slight movements, known as preliminary tremors, have in this case a duration of about thirty-four minutes. As the result of experience, this indicates that the origin of the disturbance was at a distance of about six thousand miles, and therefore, at the Liverpool Meeting of the British Association, Mr. Milne, when exhibiting this seismogram, suggested that it referred to an earthquake about which we were then without information, which had happened

in Japan on August 31st, at 5.7 P.M. Japanese time. A month later the surmise was confirmed by mail.

Why an earthquake has, so to speak, the postmark of its origin impressed upon it, which mark is evidently dependent upon the distance it has travelled, is as yet a mystery.

After the preliminary tremors come movements of irregular amplitude, the whole disturbance lasting two or three hours. Every year in any part of Great Britain or the world about one hundred of these unfelt earthquakes may be recorded; but it is seldom that more than twenty-five can be traced to their origin, the remaining seventy-five having originated far from land beneath deep oceans. The reason that they are not felt is, that the movements are so slow, the period of the "ground" swell often being as much as twenty seconds, and the waves which compose it extremely long and flat.

## THE CAUCASUS CROSSED ON CYCLE.

COASTING EXTRAORDINARY.

MR. J. F. FRASER tells the readers of the November *Cassell's* how he and Lunn and Lowe cycled over the Caucasus in two days. They had passed over many dreary steppes; and their way East lay over the Caucasus range. The prospect would have been tenable only by a madman, but for the fact that the Russian Government had been before them and made a good military road over the Kasbec Pass from Vladikavkas on the one side to Tiflis on the other: fifty up and eighty miles down. The climb may be taken for granted. But the spin down! As Mr. Fraser remarks, "It is only in dreams that most cyclists have such a spin with their legs on the rests." The highest point is at the junction of Europe and Asia:—

From that altitude, on the roof of the world as it were, began the descent. And such a descent! It was like tumbling down a house-side. One's nerves were obliged to be steady, or instead of twirling round sharp corners we might have flown off into space. . . . Twisting like a corkscrew, the road dropped and we flew like the wind, a fine fascination seizing us and leading us to brave sudden dips and hasty bends that perhaps at another time we should have hesitated to face.

Through the villages of Pasanour, Mleti, and Ananour we swept. The affrighted inhabitants scattered themselves over the road sides to give us room. A single day had carried us from one world to another. . . . After the first long, hasty drop the road fell away to an incline. The snow and the ice we had forsaken and come to a sunny land, with variegated woods and ripe pastures and luxuriant landscapes revelling in brilliant pastoral beauty.

Evening fell; the sun threw his last shadow upon the hills, the stars sparkled with infinite radiance, and we were still riding on. Like Dick Turpin, we flashed through the dark villages, halting seldom, and then only to drink tea or eat a few grapes. There were the blazing lights of camp fires by the way, with the caravans ranged around. Sometimes we rushed into a herd of oxen, which necessitated sudden dismounts. But our destination was Tiflis, and we were determined to reach it that night. A soft, hazy light in the black distance put energy into us by indicating the city. In another couple of hours that light had changed to a thousand lamps, and soon we were jogging over the rough cobbled streets of the capital of Trans-Caucasia.

That day we had been on the saddle sixteen hours. But we had conquered the Caucasus Mountains. And let those go cycle to the North Pole who like! We are content.

ARNOLD BÖCKLIN, the painter of the "Plains of the Blest," has just attained his seventieth birthday, and the occasion is marked by several articles in the German reviews on the life and work of the artist.

## ACQUIRED TRAITS HEREDITARY.

STRIKING PROOFS BY PROFESSOR LOMBROSO.

THE great Italian student of crime joins in the joust between Herbert Spencer and Weissmann with a paper in the October *Forum* on "the heredity of acquired characteristics;" and it is significant of the difference between the Latin and the Teuton styles, that while only a few experts can follow Spencer, any English reader can understand Lombroso. The Italian backs up the Englishman's contention that acquired traits are transmitted.

HOW THE CAMEL "ACQUIRED" HIS HUMP.

He adduces an almost humorous instance from his study of the camel—which is identical with the llama, except in stature and the hump:—

The camel differs strikingly from the llama in that it possesses the hump,—that fatty mass, with a special development of some of the spinal processes. For a long time I could not explain this hump. One day, however, a poor porter, having a complaint in his chest, came to consult me; and, on examination, I found, half-way down his back, precisely where he was wont to rest his burdens, a tumor larger than a man's fist, formed almost wholly of adipose tissue. It suddenly occurred to me that this lump—which not only caused the porter no inconvenience, but even aided him in his work—might perhaps serve as a clue to my mystery of the camel's hump. . . . I succeeded in examining seventy porters of various occupations, and I was able to find four more examples of this fatty tumor.

What was of even greater value in our inquiry was the fact that 50 per cent. of the porters examined, although having no real hump, yet presented an unusual protuberance of the spinal processes. . . . Two veterans of the art presented formations still more singular, namely, curvatures of the spine, or true acquired humps; while the breast was puffed up.

The camel, acting as four-footed porter to man for untold ages, had similarly acquired its hump. Furthermore, this hump is atrophied in the racing camel as well as in the camel in a wild state. Yet it is found well-formed in the new-born camel. The single hump of the dromedary, again, is but "the fusion of the double hump." The Turcomans changed the form of the trapping, amputated the second hump, and bred from beasts with the second hump less developed, and the camel evolved into the dromedary. By these discoveries the Professor thinks himself now able to explain "that sort of adipose appendage attached to the buttocks and the flanks of our Hottentot sisters on which their infants are supported."

THE JEW AND THE ABYSSINIAN: A CONTRAST.

The Professor proceeds to trace the transmission of acquired psychical traits. From the study of ancient Hebrew skulls and Egyptian monuments he finds the persistence of "dolichocephalism, prognathism, thickness of eyebrow and fulness of lips" in the Jewish type, and he notes also "tenacity of purpose, religious credulity, clannishness, intolerance, a spirit of rebellion." But the physical traits alter, English Hebrews becoming blond and Italian Hebrews developing rounded skulls. Once they possessed heroic courage and contempt of life:—

The Abyssinian is the true heir and the nearest relation of the Hebrew, having emigrated in ancient times from Judea in several expeditions. The latter began, under Solomon, with an expedition of 120,000 men—warriors and priests—who established a son of Solomon upon the throne. Then followed, in the times of Nebuchadnezzar and Shalmaneser, a second and a third emigration. Finally, in the time of Titus, a fourth took place, which established itself in the Valley of Samen, where the artisan's craft was exercised. These pure Hebrews

formed that military aristocracy which governed feudally the people called, with contempt, "mixed" or Abyssinians. This people became converted to Christianity. . . . The Abyssinians manifest not only a cohesion very rare in the African world, but such courage and extraordinary warlike ability, that they have discomfited the best-armed civilised nations. . . . The age-long humiliation, begun at the time of the Roman conquest, so crushed the Hebrews, as to leave surviving only the timid and those who, showing less boldness, were able to avoid or forestall oppression. The result is that, instead of warlike and heroic courage, we find among characteristics of the Hebrews timidity and love of gain. This may be established statistically by the very small number of suicides and of soldiers.

We find among the Hebrews an excessive activity and curiosity, political and scientific; while inertia, apathy and the absence of scientific curiosity are proverbial in the Semite. . . . Here we have then a series of acquired physical characteristics which have become hereditary.

HOW THE ENGLISH EVOLVED INTO AMERICANS.

The Professor draws the next parallel nearer home:—

Moreover, does not the North American offer the best evidence of the heredity of newly-acquired characteristics, both physical and psychical? The skin has become darker, the orbits larger, the neck longer, the head smaller and more rounded, the fingers longer than those of his Anglo-Saxon father. And as to his moral nature, it is well known how much he has changed from the British type. The overwhelming reverence of the English for tradition and historic formalism has been replaced by a true passion for modernity. . . . This . . . happens because a race among the most robust of Europe has been transported to different surroundings; and the struggle for existence—rendered fiercer in the wilderness and among hostile tribes,—if it served to destroy the weaker, gave room for the greater development of the strong. . . . But above all, the American has broken completely all the constraints and bonds of historical traditions that have remained so tenacious in Europe; he has, on the contrary, developed the sense of the new, and of independence. . . . These conditions . . . developed, even to the point of a natural disposition, the sense of the grandiose and the gigantic, which he carries into his buildings, his monuments, and his undertakings generally.

The Professor closes with what appears, to the non-expert, to be strong evidence in favour of his contention:—

Civilised man has acquired in the cerebral cortex,—in a fold of the parietal lobe,—the psychical centre of reading, which in certain maladies, especially in apoplexy, is paralysed, causing the reading power to disappear. Now this centre has positively been acquired within historic time, although the period cannot be definitely fixed; it certainly is not found in men yet savage. The same may be said of the speech-centre —the third left frontal convolution.

**The Wedding-Ring Circular.**—A new and revised list of members is now ready, and contains many new features. The method of working this Wedding-Ring Circular is as follows: (1) Anonymous correspondence between individual members; (2) MSS. journals circulated among groups of members, who elect their own hon. anonymous secretaries to act under the direction of the conductor; (3) Direct correspondence between any two members when each consents to give to and receive from the other their names and addresses. Subscription, 10s. per annum. A list of members will be sent to any reader who forwards to the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., a stamped addressed envelope. As the Conductor has mislaid the names and addresses of A 92 and A 93, will those gentlemen place themselves in communication with Mowbray House?

### THE LOVE-STORY OF LORD SALISBURY.

ROMANCE is not exactly the idea which nine persons out of ten would connect with the figure of our present Premier and Foreign Secretary; yet, as every man is a poet once in his life, so the aristocratic chief of democratic England has had his romance. It is told afresh in its simplest elements in the sketch of the Marchioness of Salisbury which Sarah Charlotte Lindsay contributes to the November *Woman at Home*.

#### HOW THEY DREW TOGETHER.

The Marchioness was daughter of Baron Alderson of the Court of Exchequer, whose fairness drew thanks from the very Chartists whom he condemned. Miss Lindsay thus describes her and her impecunious suitor:—

In her youth Lady Salisbury, without being an actual beauty, was a fine and striking girl, tall, fair, and of commanding carriage. She had, too, a witty tongue, inherited from her father, a quick intelligence, and was distinctly a young lady to attract attention. So thought Lord Robert Cecil, the second son of the then Marquis of Salisbury, who, after some experience of roughing it in the colonies, had returned home to enter upon a Parliamentary career. In his twenty-third year he took his seat in the House of Commons as member for Stamford, a town which he represented until his removal to the House of Lords. In appearance he was tall and stately, with a mass of black hair surrounding a powerful, if somewhat melancholy, face. His voice was subdued and plaintive in private conversation, although vigorous in the white heat of Parliamentary debate. The Marquis presented an appearance in those days which young ladies might think "interesting." ... Apart from politics, his sympathies were of a literary and scientific kind. The great hobby of his life, as we know, has been chemistry. A young aristocrat with these tastes and proclivities would naturally find congenial society in the home of a man like Baron Alderson, and so it came about that Lord Robert Cecil fell in love with Miss Georgiana Alderson.

#### PARENTAL DISPLEASURE.

Relatively to their station in life the lovers were both poor; but although poverty was within the door, love showed no intention of flying out at the window. On the top of poverty came the greater obstacle of parental displeasure:—

When Lord Robert made known his attachment to his father, the Marquis remonstrated, thinking that the dowerless daughter of a judge, of whatever excellence in personal character and training, was not a suitable bride for one who bore the proud name of Cecil, and who was a younger son to boot, with practically his fortune to make. The Marquis was evidently not well versed in affairs of the heart, for he took the exact course calculated to keep alive his son's passion. He requested him to avoid Miss Alderson's society for the space of one year. Now we know that absence makes the heart grow fonder, and at the end of the period of probation, Lord Robert found his love for Miss Alderson not abated one whit. Furthermore, he was determined to marry her, and at once. "Very well," in effect, said the Marquis, "take your own course and look to yourself. I shall give you no marrying allowance."

#### EARLY STRUGGLES.

And so it came about that for several years Lord Robert Cecil lived in comparative poverty and obscurity in lodgings off the Strand, manfully toiling for the wife of his choice and the children which she bore him. Lady Salisbury proved, as we all know, an excellent wife. She was quite clever enough to act as her husband's amanuensis, and the literary character of her family and her own early surroundings made her an admirable helpmeet to a man who depended largely upon his

pen for his daily bread. The first eight years of her married life were passed in this way, her husband absorbed in his duties in the House of Commons, where he was known as a somewhat audacious though brilliant debater, and in journalistic work. He wrote principally for the *Times*, the *Saturday Review*, and the *Morning Chronicle*.

In 1865, by the death of his brother, he became Viscount Cranborne. Soon afterwards he was Secretary of State for India, and the pecuniary struggles of his life were at an end.

#### COMRADES IN PUBLIC LIFE.

In the great rôles which now became his, his wife took deeply sympathetic share. Until her recent illness, she was generally present during the debates in which he took part. One specimen of the sprightly way she held her own in political badinage may be cited:—

After the resignation of her husband, along with Lord Carnarvon and General Peel, over the Reform Bill of 1867, Lord Derby, the then Prime Minister, asked her if she remained awake all night, like Cranborne, calculating the effect of the Bill, to which she wittily replied: "I was engaged in a sum of subtraction, and I found that if you took three from twelve (the number of the Cabinet) nothing remained."

#### UNRUFFLED SERENITY.

A fitting sequel to the early tribulation: which beset the illustrious pair is the picture Miss Lindsay gives of their tranquil age:—

At the beginning of the present year Lady Salisbury's health began to give way, and she has been unable to mix with the gaieties of the Jubilee season. She has spent most of the summer at Hatfield, where her donkey-chair might be daily seen about those beautiful old gardens and avenues which she loves so well, and although now confined to her room, she has been able to enjoy the usual family gatherings this autumn. Nothing is more beautiful than the devotion of the Prime Minister to his invalid wife, by whose chair he is frequently to be seen walking when able to snatch an hour from the cares of State. Their married life has been one of unruffled serenity, and in no previous family of the Cecils has historic Hatfield shown a more united and beautiful home life than under the rule of the present Marchioness of Salisbury.

#### Ultramontaniam in Germany.

THE article "Germany and Ultramontaniam" in the *Preussische Jahrbücher* of October, by the editor, is based on Count Paul von Hoensbroech's book "Ultramontaniam." The Count, it will be remembered, contributed an account of his experiences among the Jesuits, and gave his reasons for quitting the Order, in Dr. Hans Delbrück's review in May 1893. Since that time he has written several other important articles dealing with the Catholic Church for the *Jahrbücher*, and now we have the editor's criticisms of the Count's book on German Ultramontaniam. According to the Count any union between the Catholic Church of to-day and the State is impossible, owing to the claims for power of the Church. But such desire for temporal power is not a consequence of the Catholic religion; on the contrary, it is an abuse which crept into the Church in the ninth century, and the Church of to-day is not Catholic at all, but Ultramontane. Dr. Delbrück replies that the Ultramontanes are inseparable from the Pope, the hierarchy, and the Catholic Church; there is no Catholic religion without a priesthood, and no priesthood without power; and he who would destroy Ultramontaniam, must inevitably fight Catholicism at the same time. But the centuries prove that the Roman Church is a great fact and a great necessity.



## MORE TENNYSONIANA.

As was to be expected the magazines are simply humming with reviews of the late Laureate's Life. Some of these notices are more than mere echoes and estimates of the book; they contain fresh matter derived from personal knowledge. The *Quarterly Review* article is evidently written by an intimate friend. He selects as the most striking characteristic of the late poet, "his absolutely unimpeachable veracity." He remarks on the "freshness of humility which is so striking a characteristic of all Tennyson's correspondence."

BY A "QUARTERLY" REVIEWER.

Of the poet's attitude towards spiritualism, which the reviewer describes as "assuredly one of the epileptiform links between insane tendency and insane fact," we are told that—

once, to the writer's personal knowledge, he received a communication on the subject which caused him some worry and thought. One for whom he had a great personal affection wrote that it was his duty to surrender poetry, his literary life, all, in order to lend the impulse of his name to an unproven evangel. But his hesitation was soon allayed, as, rallying from his momentary doubt, he stated the destiny of the true poet to be higher than merely to become, as his correspondent had become, credulous by desire and a fervent missionary for the cure of his own mental difficulties and his own indecisions. And that was the only time we ever knew the matter to unsettle or discompose him.

The reviewer complains that "whether purposely or not we cannot say, this memoir seems to evade the question as to the religious views of the late poet"; and quotes from his own personal recollection four sentences of Tennyson towards remedying this lack:—

"A higher form of healing you call some of the miracles of Christ—and so you create a greater miracle than you explain away." "S. once said to me, 'You Protestants have no idea what prayer means.' Thank God, he was wrong—what should we be if we did not know?" "'Religion a drug'—do these people say so? Not true religion or true poetry." "I tell you the nation without faith is doomed; mere intellectual life—however advanced or howsoever perfected—cannot fill the void."

Agnostic he might have become, so the reviewer opines, but for the incomprehensible death of Arthur Hallam. As it was, he "remained always a sincerely religious man, and among the wisest of spiritual seers." A "grand, simple, charity-qualified Puritanism . . . hallowed his mature manhood, and deepened into the simple faith and religious purpose of old age":—

A strong man, with the light that God gave him, he saw and believed, and was steadfast and satisfied. He never wavered from faith; he recanted not from assurance of belief; he repented not of his doubt, for doubt he had none in anything. He was an instance—a living, breathing, palpable instance—of the rock-based human character that fronted the future with faith, and yet murmured no formula of belief whatever.

## TENNYSON'S RELIGION.

Tennyson's niece, Miss Agnes Grace Weld, writes a charming and touching paper upon her uncle in the *Contemporary Review* for November. What is of special interest is the testimony which she gives of the simple, childlike faith of our great poet. Miss Weld says:—

He was pre-eminently a man of prayer, and, as he told me shortly before his death, never had one earnest prayer of his failed to receive an answer. Holding in an intense degree the spirituality of religion, he and his wife attached great value to the partaking together of the Holy Communion, and my uncle would often dwell in his talks with me upon the

special nearness of Christ to him in this sacrament, but the manner thereof, he said, was far too sacred to be expressed in words.

She describes the delightful walks which she used to have with her uncle along the Down of Freshwater. She says:—

Nothing that others ever spoke to me, and nothing I ever read, even in the pages of the Bible, ever made the impression upon me that his words and manner did when he would say to me, in exactly the same natural way as a child would express his delight at his father making him his companion:—"God is with us now on this down as we two are walking together just as truly as Christ was with the two disciples on the way to Emmaus; we cannot see Him, but He, the Father and the Saviour and the Spirit, is nearer, perhaps, now than then to those who are not afraid to believe the words of the Apostles about the actual and real presence of God and His Christ with all who yearn for it." I said I thought such a near, actual presence would be awful to most people. "Surely the love of God takes away and makes us forget all our fear," he answered. "I should be sorely afraid to live my life without God's presence; but to feel that He is by my side now just as much as you are, that is the very joy of my heart." And I looked on Tennyson as he spoke, and the glory of God rested upon his face, and I felt that the presence of the Most High had, indeed, overshadowed him.

## THE POET AS A TALKER.

Mr. Alfred P. Groves contributes to *Cornhill* for November "a personal reminiscence" of Tennyson in Ireland in 1878, when the poet, then in his seventieth year, was staying with Mr. Butcher at Kilkee by the sea. He thus describes the poet as conversationalist:—

His gestures were free and spontaneous, his voice full and musical. . . . His accent and speech both surprised me. I was quite prepared for the fastidious articulation and premeditated hesitation in the choice of words to which so many distinguished English University men are prone. There was a rich burr in his accent, Lincolnshire, I suppose, and a pungent directness in his utterance which were as refreshing as they were unlooked for. Then he evidently possessed the rare knack of getting the very best out of his fellow-talkers at the same time that he gave them much more than he got for it.

Tennyson acknowledged to having taken a very deep interest in spiritualism, but he added that, though he could not account for some of the phenomena he had witnessed, investigation had led him to no valuable results, and he had therefore dropped it.

## MR. LESLIE STEPHEN'S JUDGMENT.

A brilliant and even beautiful critique of the character and work of Tennyson appears in the *National Review* over the signature of Mr. Leslie Stephen. After recalling his old student days, when worship of Tennyson was the fashionable idolatry, Mr. Stephen confesses that from the publication of the "Idylls" in 1859, he was "not quite of the inner circle of true worshippers." "He has obviously seen the Northern farmer with his own eyes; he has only contrived his knights, who never seem to me to be clothed in real flesh and blood." Mr. Stephen would have liked to know more about the twenty years (1831-50), even about the bare pounds, shillings, and pence, than the "Life" reveals. Referring to Hallam's death, he observes, "If we may not call it morbid, it is at least abnormal that the loss of a college friend should cause not only immoderate agony, but such prolonged depression." Yet, "as an embodiment of the purest passion of friendship," the "In Memoriam" is, he takes it, unapproachable.

"Loveableness," as "the dominant note of Tennyson's character, is the impression made by the whole of the biography." Of the poet's religious beliefs, Mr. Stephen remarks:—

Tennyson, like many noble and deep thinkers, was terribly

perplexed by the alternatives apparently offered: by his aversion on one side to certain orthodox dogmas, and by his dread and hatred of some tendencies, which claim at least to be scientific. His ideal hero was the man who faced doubts boldly and attained clear convictions of one kind or other. On the other hand, he is always haunted by the fear of depriving your sister of her "happy views." . . . Tennyson, even in the "In Memoriam," always seems to me to be like a man clinging to a spar-*l*ft floating after a shipwreck, knowing that it will not support him, and yet never able to make up his mind to strike out and take his chance of sinking or swimming. That may be infinitely affecting, but it is not the attitude of the poet who can give a war-cry to his followers, or of the philosopher who really dares to "face the spectres of the mind." He can lay them for the moment; but they are always in the background and suggest, too often, rather a querulous protest against an ever-recurring annoyance than any such mental victory as issues in a coherent and settled conviction on either side.

#### HIS POETIC WORKMANSHIP.

Mr. Harold Spender, writing on the poet's "Life" in the *Fortnightly*, laments that it offers "not a portrait, but an heroic outline." There are many omissions:—

Of his long separation (1839-49) from Emily Selwood: of the depression verging on suicide which followed the death of Hallam: of that despair of success in his calling which nearly led him to emigrate—of these things we shall never know anything more than he has told us himself in his poetry, and, above all, in "Merlin and the Gleam."

The true value of the work Mr. Spender finds "in its contribution to literary appreciation and criticism." It leaves on the mind "the impression of slowness—slowness in development and slowness in composition." He describes Tennyson as "the least opulent of all the Victorian group." Then, too, "common sense—understood as a hatred of extremes, a sort of balance or mean—was Tennyson's ideal both in thought and conduct." His "hatred of extravagance or violence, even in the utterance of a truth, or the remedy of an evil—is what defines Tennyson as a thinker." But the poet is above all an artist. "If he was a slow worker, it was because of his high artistic consciousness. If he lived apart from men, it was because nature was his workshop, nature his study, nature his passion." His absolute accuracy in reproducing nature was the "result of faithful and precise workmanship." The memoir shows him always at work:—

Tennyson's chief claim to fame is that, coming after so many poets who had worked in the same field, the field of nature, he is still himself—not Wordsworth, nor Shelley, nor another. To this he attained mainly by two things—brevity and precision, but mainly by precision.

#### "CRUSTY CHRISTOPHER" AND THE "BUMPTIOUS" POET.

*Blackwood's* review of the "Life" has in it a spicy passage or two. Referring to Mr. Lockhart's *Quarterly* article in 1833, the writer thinks it "proper to point out that that masterpiece of irony—exquisitely calculated as it was to wound the feelings of such a bumptious young fellow as the author of "Vex not thou the poet's mind" might naturally be presumed to be—is malicious rather than malignant. The justice of many of its comments was, at all events, tacitly acknowledged by the poet in the most convincing and flattering manner. . . .

The poet might, nevertheless, have derived substantial consolation and encouragement from "Maga." Christopher North's critique of "Poems, chiefly Lyrical," is characterised by the biographer as "comically aggressive, though not wholly unfriendly" (i., 84); but he must be a superficial reader to whom that description appears at all adequate or exhaustive. No such judicious yet cordial reception was ever, we believe, accorded to young poet by veteran critic. The manner, to be sure, is Christopher's "ownest own"—a manner which to the

present age seems strangely boisterous and exuberant. . . . Disregarding the advice of Arthur Hallam, Tennyson had published his lines on "crusty Christopher."

Mr. Andrew Lang in *Longman's* in several pages of airy gossip on the "Life," remarks that Virgil was of all poets the poet most akin to Tennyson in genius. "His 'Idylls of the King' are his *Æneid*; often exquisite, but not the work of a great dramatic and narrative genius."

#### "Cardinal Manning, the Sceptic."

MR. R. DE VILLIERS, writing in the *University Review* under the above heading, takes exception to our account of his former assault on the reputation of the Cardinal as a believer. He replies, "I have never stated that Cardinal Manning was an infidel, but I positively know, and I can prove it by his own letters, that he was a sceptic. . . . Manning believed in the existence of a deity to the end of his days." It is well to have this admission even thus late. It is also well that Mr. de Villiers goes on to explain what he means by scepticism as ascribed to the Cardinal. The conversation which he reports only shows that the Cardinal recognised the necessary limitations of human thought, and like the most positive of believers was, in certain directions, inevitably agnostic. In this sense it is perfectly true that, as he reports the Cardinal to have said, "We are all sceptics . . . to a degree." The writer explains that he would have followed up his earlier charge before now, but he was waiting for correspondents to disprove his assertion! This novel inversion of the ordinary procedure is on a par with the writer's concluding words that as remarks on the inner life of the Cardinal seem to give offence and pain, he does not feel justified in continuing these articles at present: "my impression is that during the last ten years of his life his will to believe gave way to honest doubt, to that stronger quality which alone leads to knowledge." What began as the most confident assertion now retires from public notice as an apologetic "impression."

#### A New Chance for the Old Whigs?

THE chief point to remember about the November number of the *New Century Review* is the suggestion of "Politician" that the present régime may be succeeded by a Whig rather than a Radical Government, with the Duke of Devonshire at its head. Present-day "official Liberalism" is "but another name for the old Whigs." The process of change will be slow, even sluggish. But at last—

On an issue of which no one could now dream, the public will hear some day that Sir John Gorst has a new chief at the Conneil Office. Then will follow a period crowded with rumour, intrigue, canards of every sort—possibly a General Election that, while not giving the Liberals a victory, will not either be a supreme triumph for the Conservative Whig of the Unionist connection. Then . . . the question will be whispered in well-informed coteries first, and in inspired newspapers afterwards: "Why not give the Whigs a chance?"

THE new series of the *Leisure Hour* begins remarkably well. It introduces its readers to the deeply spiritual art of G. F. Watts by a sketch from the pen of Esther Wood and by several admirable reproductions of his great pictures, two of which form the frontispiece—"Sir Galahad" and "The Happy Warrior." J. J. Fraser describes his tour across Persia on a bicycle. Miss M. A. Taylor gives a most picturesque account of the municipal races at Sienna. Mr. W. J. Gordon sketches Plymouth, old and new. Tighe Hopkins tells the story of the spoon, with many odd and instructive engravings.

## SOME ARTISTS AND THEIR WORK.

## THE LATE SIR JOHN GILBERT.

MR. SPIELMANN contributes to the current *Magazine of Art* a timely appreciation of the work of Sir John Gilbert, especially as an artist in black-and-white:—

From the first, Gilbert was an inveterate illustrator, and the adventures of Don Quixote, Tristram Shandy, and Gil Blas, provided him with many a congenial subject.

His drawings for book-illustrations were always careful and delicate; but it was in his work for the pictorial press, only then springing into real being, that his capacity for initiation and his full freedom and vigour first showed themselves. It has been computed that for the *Illustrated London News* alone he drew not fewer than 80,000 "cuts," and to these must be added the innumerable contributions to ephemeral newspapers, pamphlets, and books, etc. And beyond these are the 400 pictures—in oil and water-colour—contributed to the Royal Academy and other galleries; and the works he has never exhibited at all.

Inspired by the spirit, if not by the example, of Mr. Watts, Sir John Gilbert in 1893 presented to the nation an important collection of his works. With this view he brought together a noble series representing his work from 1838 to 1891, and distributed them among London, Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, and Blackburn.

## WILLIAM QUILLER ORCHARDSON.

The Christmas number of the *Art Journal*, which deals with the life and work of Mr. William Q. Orchardson, is written by Mr. James Stanley Little, and it forms an interesting addition to the list of artist monographs or "extras" issued in connection with the *Art Journal*. It is difficult to find suitable quotations, but the following may serve to give some idea of the leading characteristics of the artist:—

It may be safely asserted of the work of William Quiller Orchardson that it does possess, and in a pre-eminent degree, that high virtue of individuality which every work of art must possess if it is to make good its claim to have a permanent value. . . . Mr. Orchardson is always individual in his colour, in his composition, in his choice of subject.

He possesses also that rare quality which, for lack of a better word, must be called taste. It is the possession of this attribute which renders his art pre-eminent over the art of the same class of most of his predecessors, and it may be said unhesitatingly of all his contemporaries.

He has an intimate grasp of situation. His pictures have that peculiarly appelland and convincing quality of inevitableness, a quality resulting from the unity and balance of his designs.

For an interesting account of the career of Mr. Orchardson, our readers are commended to turn to the "Art Annual" itself. Among the illustrations are four full-page plates—"Trouble," a reproduction of the last subject-picture painted by Mr. Orchardson, and not yet exhibited; "Napoleon on board the *Bellerophon*," a line-engraving after the picture in the National Gallery of British Art; "A Social Eddy," a reproduction of a Society-picture in the collection of Provost Orchar; and "Hard Hit."

## THE GUILD OF HANDICRAFT.

In the *Studio* for October there are three articles on applied art. There is an interesting notice of the work of the Guild of Handicraft at Essex House; Mr. George Frampton takes "Wood-Carving" for his subject, and Mr. Gleeson White continues "Glasgow Designers and Their Work." The Guild of Handicraft, it may be well to recall, had its origin in a Ruskin class of three pupils

at Toynbee Hall under Mr. C. R. Ashtoe. The class grew to thirty boys, and the study of design led to a desire for application, and practical work sought to be put to use and made to pay. A school was carried on in connection with a workshop, and the classes increased. Three forms of work for public sale were undertaken—woodwork, metal-work, and decorative painting; but in the classes there were men engaged in almost every trade. By 1896 the pupils numbered over two hundred, but the school had to be closed owing to the competition of the technical schools of the County Council. The guild as a productive workshop still carries on its work at Essex House, and its productions are described and illustrated in the article in the *Studio*. The same number honours Mr. Frank Brangwyn with an article of some eighteen pages from the pen of Mr. James Stanley Little.

## OTHER ARTICLES ON APPLIED ART.

The October *Artist*, which is a double number, contains a special notice of the National Competition of Schools of Science and Art and Art Classes. Over forty pages, with over a hundred illustrations, are devoted to the subject and to the awards. The writer of the report, while regretting the indifference and neglect of the British public in this competition, says that all who have the artistic advance of the country at heart must always be alive to the importance of this annual exhibition. The previous double number of the *Artist* (July) was a "Nature" number by Mr. Aubyn Trevor-Battye, and the pictures, eighteen in number, by Mr. Ruskin, reproduced in it gave it a special interest. The November *Artist* gives an account of Peasant Tapestry and Swedish Pattern-Weaving, two Surrey village industries. With the New Year the magazine is to be enlarged, and the price raised to one shilling.

Mr. F. S. Robinson, continuing the series of articles on the Queen's Art Treasures, notices, in the October *Magazine of Art*, the Boule-Work at Windsor Castle, and Mr. Alfred Lys Baldry has an article in the same magazine on Sir W. B. Richmond's New Decoration of St. Paul's.

Mr. Fred. Miller writes of the work of Mr. George Frampton, an all-round craftsman, in the current number of the *Art Journal*; Barbara Russell takes the Langdale Linen Industry as the subject of her article; and there is a description of the Rookwood Pottery of Cincinnati, by Rose G. Kingsley.

A considerable part of the *Architectural Review* is devoted to decorative art. The October number, for instance, contains articles on Newlyn Repoussé Copper, by Mr. H. D. Lowry; and the London School of Arts and Crafts, by Esther Wood; and the series of articles on Sir Edward J. Poynter's Decorative Work is concluded. Architecture in Poetry and Fiction promises to be an interesting series; and the Town Work of Philip Webb, by Mr. E. A. Rickards, is an appreciation of some of the architect's work in interior decoration and design.

## ARCHITECTURE.

*Architecture* is more architectural in its subject matter than the *Architectural Review*. There are only three articles in the October number—Gloucester Cathedral; Within Range of Worcester City; and Architecture in France, by Mr. Arthur Vye-Parminster and Mr. Charles Saunier; and each is dealt with at considerable length.

The *Architectural Record* of New York has been giving a series of articles on French Cathedrals by Barr Ferree. Part XI. appeared in the last number. Professor Wm. H. Goodyear writes on Mediæval Italian Architecture in the same quarterly.

## LISZT AND HIS PRINCESS.

## THE LOVE-STORY OF A GREAT MUSICIAN.

THE personality of Liszt, the great composer, is still so profoundly attractive, and the story of his eventful life is so touching and romantic, that it is not surprising to find in the September reviews two articles which are closely concerned with him, though from widely different points of view. In the first September number of the *Revue de Paris*, M. Melegari has dealt at extraordinary length with the career of a very dear and intimate friend of Liszt's, while in the second September number of the *Nouvelle Revue* M. de Bertha gives us a study of the composer himself which is partly critical, partly biographical.

## THE HEROINE.

The friend of Liszt's with whom M. Melegari deals, the Princess Carolyne of Sayn Wittgenstein, has only been dead ten years. She was undoubtedly a woman of a very rare nature, who desired moral perfection with her whole soul, and who, by her firm belief in a better future, protested to the utmost of her power against the pessimism and eager pursuit of material pleasure which she saw all round her. Circumstances alone prevented her from exercising a profound influence upon her contemporaries. By race she was Slav, in spirit she belonged to the Latin peoples, and by rank she was a German princess. Not only was she a precursor of that spiritualist movement which is absorbing so much attention in our own day, but she was no less a pioneer in various problems of a political and social nature. She wrote more than twenty volumes of a colossal work, entitled "Of the Internal Causes of the Church's External Weakness." This work, by her own special desire, will not be given to the world until twenty years after her death, but it has been seen by some few friends, one of whom, M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu, has mentioned her, after Saint-Simon and Lamennais, as one of those writers who have marked out the first great lines of what is called Christian Socialism. In her later years she always dressed about ten years older than her real age. She was fifty-seven when M. Melegari met her in Rome for the first time, and then, as she laughingly told him, she had come to Rome to have her marriage annulled by the Pope, thinking to stay only a few weeks, and that was fourteen years before!

## MARRIED BUT NOT DIVORCED.

The great love of her life was her father, a wealthy Pole, M. Ivanoffski, who gave her a completely masculine education, even instructing her in all the details of managing a great fortune. The somewhat frivolous influence of a fashionable mother preserved her, however, from that indefinable stiffness and dryness which often characterise women who have been educated as men. Her father committed one capital error. Three times she refused the hand of Prince Nicolas, younger son of the Prince of Sayn Wittgenstein; but at length she allowed her father to overcome her instinctive repulsion, and she married the Prince. It was in every way an unfortunate union, and the only happiness for the Princess was the birth of her daughter. Her husband endeavoured to obtain possession of her large fortune, and a will was actually forged by which she was disinherited in favour of her daughter. The persecutions of her husband and his family grew so intolerable, that she applied to Rome for the annulling of her marriage, which appeared to be in some way unsound, she being Catholic and the Prince being Lutheran. But the proceedings at Rome were suspended by order of the Tsar, her

property was confiscated, her exile was decreed, and she was declared civilly dead. Thus did the Tsar Nicholas satisfy his hatred for Poles and for Catholics.

## HER DEVOTION TO LISZT.

Madame de Wittgenstein's friendship with Liszt dated from 1847, when he spent the winter on her great estates in Podolia. Before very long she determined to marry him as soon as her previous marriage should be annulled. This process, however, was, as we have seen, suspended, and after a great struggle she determined to unite herself to the man she loved. The twelve years which she spent with her daughter at Weimar formed for Liszt the period of his greatest artistic achievement. Her great love for Liszt was even extended to his children by Madame d'Agoult, whose education she superintended. Towards the end of 1859 her own daughter, the Princess Marie, married Prince Hohenlohe Schillingfurst, and the delightful life at Weimar, where the united family had lived under the countenance of the Grand Duchess herself in the Château of Ilm, was broken up. Madame de Wittgenstein went to Rome, whither Liszt followed her a year afterwards. After the death of the Tsar Nicholas, Madame obtained a divorce from the Prince of Sayn Wittgenstein, but as she was Catholic it was necessary for the Church to annul the marriage before she could marry Liszt. At last, after years of delay, Pius IX. consented. The altar for her marriage with Liszt was already prepared, when at the last minute there came a message from the Vatican ordering fresh delay. Who had interfered? That will probably never be known. Gossip talked of secret messengers from Poland, of a Roman princess, of pressure exercised by the Hohenlohe family.

## DISAPPOINTED AT LAST.

The blow was a terrible one for the Princess. Suddenly the death of her husband seemed to make everything clear. It was that moment which Liszt selected for entering one of the minor orders. He became the Abbé Liszt. It was generally believed that, wearied with the long *liaison*, he had been for some time secretly opposing the Princess's suit at the Vatican, and that the sudden death of her husband forced him to the desperate step of taking the fateful vow of celibacy. However that may be, those two gifted souls never revealed the secret history of their strange passion. To the end Liszt remained an attached friend, taking his place among the remarkable and distinguished people whom Madame de Wittgenstein gathered round her in her modest establishment in Rome.

M. de Bertha notes as a curious biological fact that Liszt's paternal grandfather had three wives and twenty-six children, while his mother was one of a family of thirteen, all children of the same parents. Yet Liszt was an only child, and in him seemed to condense and accumulate, so to speak, the terrific vitality of his forbears. Five months before he was born his mother had a marvellous escape. She fell into a well, but suffered no harm, for the water was deep enough to break her fall and yet not deep enough to drown her. M. de Bertha evidently has no opinion of Liszt's Princess, whom he calls "very false," while his explanation of Liszt's action in taking the vows is that the authorities of the Vatican suggested it to him as a necessary preliminary to his being officially intrusted with the revision of Catholic liturgical music.

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## LONGFELLOW AS A FATHER.

MISS ALICE LONGFELLOW imparts to the readers of the *October Strand* suggestive reminiscences of her father. She tells us:—

The delicacy and purity of his thought was manifested in all his habits of life, his surroundings, his personal appearance. There seemed to be no contradictions in his nature, but a complete unity of development. . . . His step was light and elastic, and his carriage perfectly erect, even when an old man. . . . My father's habits of life were very simple and regular. Indeed, order and regularity were essential to him in every way, and anything like hurry and confusion most distasteful. Everything he touched fell into order at once, and he lived in an atmosphere of serenity that was felt by all who approached him.

Even his dress followed the rule of his life:—

He was punctilious and careful about his dress, never appearing at home in anything that was at all untidy or unattractive, nor would he allow this in his family. He was fond of elegance, and very observant and appreciative of the dress and appearance of all women. In his youth, when men also indulged in bright colours, he was very fond of gay waistcoats, and a jaunty hat and cane.

His study was "mercilessly invaded" by his children at all hours:—

In a drawer of one of the bookcases was a collection of little pictures drawn by my father in pencil, which he used with great facility, "The Wonderful Adventures of Mr. Peter Piper." These were a constant source of delight, as new adventures would suddenly appear from time to time, and we never knew what the wonderful Peter Piper would do next. One corner of the study was usurped for marbles, as the pattern of the carpet seemed arranged on purpose for the game. How all this was endured is hard to understand. The summers were always passed at the seaside, where my father went mainly for the children's sake, and he must have passed many dull hours exiled from his large comfortable library and his books.

After all this, one is almost surprised to read:—

In truth, my father was very reserved with his children, in spite of his sympathy and understanding. He preferred to instil certain fundamental principles by habit and the example of his own life, and then leave them free to shape their own course. He believed entirely in self-reliance, and in any uncertainty always said, "You must decide that for yourself." He felt more at home, I think, with little children than with growing youths and girls, where a certain extreme delicacy of reserve interfered; but with the youngest he made friends at once.

It is easier to understand the following trait:—

He never endured any sarcastic word to a child, especially from a teacher, and considered it most dangerous and blighting to any originality or imagination. Sympathy first, and then criticism when needed, but a criticism that cleared away difficulties and showed the right path.

These glimpses will be recognised, for the most part, as in full accord with the character of the poet as it appears in his works.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for September is full of interest even to the untechnical reader. Mr. J. Stephen Jeans gives the employers' version of the engineers' lock-out, and points as "lessons" "the evils of trades unionism" and "piece work as a remedy." Mr. Ridgeley Hunt sets forth in diagram and picture "Fifty Years of Advance in Naval Engineering"—truly "a striking record of growth in tonnage, power, and speed. Mr. H. H. Supplee recounts the experiments made in 1893 by the Austrian Society of Architects and Engineers on arches of various materials, and resulting in clear demonstration of the elastic theory. Mr. F. H. Shelton gives many interesting facts about the extending use of gas in industrial operations.

## THE ORIGINAL "BROTHER JONATHAN."

WHY does the world, when in genial mood, call the United States by the endearing name of "Brother Jonathan"? That is a question which has doubtless roused the curiosity of many. These inquirers will be glad to read Mr. W. E. Griffis' paper on Brother Jonathan and his home in the *New England Magazine* for September. The State of Connecticut, it appears, had as its Governor during the Revolutionary period one Jonathan Trumbull, who was very active in supporting the revolted colonies with men and money and European friends. From the time he and his State came to the help of Washington, after the defeat at Long Island, with nine self-equipped regiments, "Trumbull became the 'guide, philosopher and friend' of Washington, who, as good tradition declares, used a formula in council: 'Let us hear what Brother Jonathan says.'" Elected directly by the citizens of Connecticut, he incarnated their spirit:—

So thoroughly did Jonathan Trumbull do this, that his name, as familiarly used in council by the Father of his Country, has become the American's title of endearment and the world's term of pleasantry for the great nation now numbering over seventy millions of souls.

The license of caricature has indeed enlarged the Yankee governor's beaver hat to that of the Harrisonian epoch and dimensions; has first lengthened the gubernatorial knee-breeches into trousers, and then so shrunk their sufficient length as to require straps both taut and elongated under the boots; has borrowed from the fully-developed national ensign stripes for the legs and stars for the whig coat, which has sufficiently large brass buttons and wind-swept coat-tails, to say nothing of an avalanche-like rolling collar. In making out of the Revolutionary "Brother Jonathan" the "Uncle Sam" required for comic caricature, the artist has also grotesquely attenuated his physical frame, sharpened his features and pointed his chin whiskers, so that the ideal personification of the United States, so useful and necessary for the cartoonist, has drifted away somewhat from the original, and from reality. Indirectly the caricature is a compliment to New England, and especially to Connecticut, as being "distinctive America." Nevertheless, it seems unreasonable to doubt that the original of Brother Jonathan, as an impersonation of the United States, was the Puritan magistrate of Lebanon and the oft-elected Governor of Connecticut. As Americans we may congratulate ourselves that almost as soon as the nation was born a pictorial personification was at hand which, after nearly a century and a quarter, is at once recognised in forty-five States, and, indeed, all over the world.

## The Unequalled Family of Smiths.

MR. HOLT SCHOOLING in *Pearson's* for October turns from the more serious work of pictorialising statistics of importance and tries his hand on a more diverting topic. He heads his paper, "To all Named Smith—Greeting," and proceeds to explain that the word denoted "smiter," not only in metals, as blacksmith, silversmith, and the like, but workers in wood also. In the United Kingdom 1 person in every 79 is a Smith. Scotland of the three kingdoms has the largest proportion of Smiths, 1 in every 70; England and Wales having only 1 in every 72, and Ireland 1 in every 140. In Ireland it stands fourth in frequency, Murphy standing first, Kelly next, then Sullivan and Walsh. There are, in round numbers, half a million Smiths in the United Kingdom, a number equal to twice the personnel of Army and Navy. Every day 42 Smiths are born, 21 marry, 26 die. Mr. Schooling reckons that at this rate of departure it will take the existing family of Smiths 52 years to go to Heaven.

## THE OLDEST RECORD OF JESUS' WORDS.

ONE OF THE FINDERS ON THE FINDING.

McClure's for October contains an account by B. F. Grenfell, M.A., one of the two discoverers of the papyrus-Logia, of the actual finding. After fruitless efforts in the cemetery of the ancient Oxyrhynchus he and his companion resolved to start work on the town itself. So—

On January 11th we sallied forth at sunrise with some seventy workmen and boys, and set them to dig trenches through a mound near a large space covered with piles of limestone chips, which probably denotes the site of an ancient temple, though its walls have been all but entirely dug out for the sake of the stone. The choice proved a very fortunate one, for papyrus scraps at once began to come to light in considerable quantities, varied by occasional complete or nearly complete private and official documents containing letters, contracts, accounts, and so on; and there were also a number of fragments written in uncials, or rounded capital letters, the form of writing used in copying classical or theological manuscripts. Later in the week Mr. Hunt, in sorting the papyri found on the second day, noticed on a crumpled uncial fragment written on both sides the Greek word *kasphos* ("mote"), which at once suggested to him the verse in the Gospels concerning the mote and the beam. A further examination showed that the passage in the papyrus really was the conclusion of the verse; . . . but that the rest of the papyrus differed considerably from the Gospels, and was, in fact, a leaf of a book containing a collection of sayings of Christ, some of which, apparently, were new. More than that could not be determined until we came back to England.

The following day Mr. Hunt identified another fragment as containing most of the first chapter of St. Matthew's Gospel. The evidence both of the handwriting and of the dated papyri with which they were found makes it certain that both the "Logia" and the St. Matthew fragment were written not later than the third century, and they are, therefore, a century older than the earliest manuscripts of the New Testament.

## A "RECORD" FIND.

Mr. Grenfell, encouraged by the fruitfulness of the mounds, increased the number of workmen and boys to one hundred and ten. The quantities of papyri went on increasing until after the middle of March:—

The number of fairly well-preserved documents in these three great finds is very large, especially in the case of the third, which took place on March 18th and 19th, and was, I suppose, a "record" in point of quantity. On the first of these two days we came upon a part of a mound which had a thick layer of almost solid papyrus. There was room for six pairs of men and boys to be working simultaneously at this storehouse, and the difficulty was to find enough baskets in Behnesa to contain all the papyri. At the end of the day's work, no less than thirty-six were brought in, many of them stuffed with fine rolls, three to ten feet long. Fortunately, we had some large packing-cases at hand, in which we had brought our stores from Cairo, and as the baskets were required for the next day's work, Mr. Hunt and I set to work at nine o'clock in the evening to stow away the papyri. The task was only finished at three in the morning; and on the following night we had a repetition of it, for twenty-five more baskets were filled before the place was exhausted.

The article is illustrated with photographs of Behnesa, the diggings, the discoverers, and the inevitable papyrus-sheet.

THERE is much interesting matter for the general reader in the *Geographical Journal* for October. Otto Nordenskjöld, recounting his journey in south-western Patagonia, says that five years ago no single white man was living in the territory in question, except perhaps in summer time, but now the good land is being occupied. Most of the settlers are English-speaking people, from England, Scotland, the Falkland Isles, or Australia.

## AMERICAN "COMMERCIAL JOURNALISM."

MR. J. L. STEFFENS contributes to *Scribner* for October as sixth paper on "the conduct of great businesses" a copious article on "the business of a newspaper." He describes the great "newspaper trust,"—the Associated Press, with its 684 members and its 2,400 newspapers. He then goes on to the organisation of the editorial department in each office, and next to the publishing. There is, it appears, in this latter department a "circulation manager" to push the sale of the paper, besides the advertising manager, and the general business manager who has to keep the balance level among all departments. Journalism is less and less a thing with a mission and more and more a matter of business, pure and simple. This seems a poor outlook for the American Press, but Mr. Steffens kindly assures us that the purely commercial journalist is learning by the solid experience of relative profits that honesty and truth and decency "pay" better than their opposites. "It is acknowledged that the best paying papers are those that are strictest with their advertisers." The least strict hand is kept on advertisements in the Boston papers, but "the other extreme, good taste and high business principles in dealing with advertisers," is to be found in the business offices of the newspapers of Chicago, one of the keenest business centres in the world. Women readers are what advertisers want to reach; and are readily repelled by questionable means to increase circulation. Editorial work is governed by business considerations; yet even so—

the successful men I talked with declared that the best way commercially to make an editorial page was to turn it over to some man with mind and character who would direct its policy independently and in good faith in the interests of the community as a whole, regardless of parties, cliques, advertisers, or any other interests, however powerful. It is a surer ground for optimism regarding the future of journalism that the worst examples of the "new journalism" today are not so fundamentally bad as were the beginnings of some of the papers that are respectable in their later prosperity. The growth of commercialism pure and simple has been toward improvement, and the betterment, though attributed by a most estimable publisher to skill—to the knowledge and use of a greater variety of methods—is instructive to the more unscrupulous and less expert managers or publishers. Success along lines chosen for business reasons appeal to business men.

Russell Lowell once hoped that his countrymen would some day discover that "nothing pays but God." It is pleasant to know that commercial journalists are feeling their way towards this discovery.

THE Shakespeare-Bacon question is revived in the *Canadian Magazine* for September by R. M. Bucke, M.D., who after adducing many arguments advances the anagram "discovered" by Dr. Platt "only the other day" in "Love's Labour Lost." The word "Honorificabilitudinitatibus" spelt backward as directed in the context from b, gives bacifronoh, from which "it is not hard to pick out Fr. Bacon." The remainder of the word ilitudinitatibus yields ludi tuiti nati hi sibi. Add Fr. Bacono, and you have the confession in Latin, "These plays intrusted to themselves proceeded from Fr. Bacon." On the outer leaf of the Northumberland House MSS., which contained two plays of Shakespeare along with avowed works of Bacon, is written the word Honorificabilitudino, which "infolds the words: Iutio hi ludi Fr. Bacono (in the beginning these plays from Fr. Bacon)." There are besides sketches of Manitoban Premiers, by Mr. R. B. C. Montgomery, and of Marie Corelli, by Mr. D. C. Murray.



## THESE UNCONSCIONABLE WOMEN!

"SHE NEVER IS BUT ALWAYS TO BE BLEST."

THE rejection of the Woman's Suffrage Bill by the mean subterfuge of making speeches on verminous persons seems to have excited some women to angry protest. All thought of the innumerable blessings which have been conferred upon them by Parliaments of men they do not seem to remember, and so great is their ingratitude that they appear entirely to have overlooked at least one of the great privileges which were conferred upon them by a Parliament in which they had not any voice. The *Westminster Review* for October devotes its first article to a vehement and angry protest against the misdeeds of the House of Commons; but another article further on in the paper supplies material which ought to make "Ignota" feel that she has not adequately recognised the extent to which the claims of women to equal treatment with men have been recognised by Parliament.

## AN ANCIENT PRIVILEGE OF WOMAN.

We are reminded that down to the year 1790 it was the law of England that when women were convicted of felony or treason, they were denied the equal rights of the gallows to which it might have been thought they could certainly have been admitted. The sentence pronounced upon women down to that date, less than a century ago, was:—

"That she should be carried from thence to the place from whence she came and then be drawn to the place of execution and there to be burnt with fire till she died."

It is true that the tribute which the law thus paid to the superior virtue of women by prescribing so terrible a penalty for their crime so far in excess of that exacted from men, was evaded by the superior humanity of the executioner, who usually strangled the woman before he burnt her. But in 1693 a woman convicted of coining was burnt alive in Bunhill Fields without any preliminary strangling:—

As late as the year 1785 a woman was burnt in front of Newgate. She was first hanged on a low gibbet, and when life was extinct faggots were piled around and above her; the fire burnt furiously, and her body was soon reduced to ashes.

Four years after this, Statute 30 George III., cap. 48, formally abolished this privilege of the stake which women had enjoyed to that time, and permitted them to the gallows, just the same as if they were men. Notwithstanding this generous concession to the claims of woman "Ignota" is still dissatisfied.

## WHAT WOMEN WANT NOW.

She thinks, strangely enough, that women still have much to complain of. She says:—

One woman, deeply indignant at the iniquity of the existing marriage law of England, as declared by thirteen judges in the case of *Queen v. Clarence*, heard in 1888, a law which makes the wife the absolute sexual slave of the husband, has, during the last fourteen years, in vain asked some forty to fifty different Members of Parliament to introduce a Bill, the draft of which was submitted to them, for the abolition of this infamy. Each and all professed great sympathy with the object, found no fault with the draft Bill, attempted no justification of the law, but declined to move in the matter. The plain truth is that no one of them dared face the ridicule and opposition of his male colleagues in the sex-privileged House of Commons; which ridicule and opposition would be drawn upon him by any attempt to remedy this greatest of women's wrongs. It has been found impossible to secure such an amendment of the iniquitous English law of divorce as shall assimilate it to the far juster law of Scotland. No amelioration of the law of inheritance, which deals so unjustly with female heirs to the advantage of males, is likely

to be carried into effect; whilst, on the other hand, perpetual attempts are being made to impose special sex restrictions upon the labour of women and to hamper and harass them in many ways while painfully earning their own livelihood; and, greatest infamy of all, there are schemes for the reimposition in this country of the iniquitous Contagious Diseases Acts.

## WHAT THEY HAVE GOT.

The following facts as to the present legal condition of women in Local Government, whether as electors or elected persons, "Ignota" quotes from a memorial presented to Mr. Balfour by the Women's Emancipation Union:—

"Throughout England and Wales, women, whether married or unmarried, may, if otherwise duly qualified, vote for the purposes of District Council (urban or rural), Board of Guardians, London Vestry, and Parish Council Elections, whilst unmarried women can vote for County Council, School Board, and Municipal Elections:

"In Scotland women, whether married or unmarried, may vote for the purposes of County Council, Municipal, School Board, and Parish Council Elections:

"In Ireland women can vote only in the election of Boards of Guardians; and for Municipal Elections in Belfast, and in the townships of Blackrock and Kingstown, near Dublin:

"In England and Wales women (married or unmarried) may, without any qualification but the free choice of the electors, be elected members of School Boards, and may also, with no further qualification but that of residence, be elected members of London Vestries, Boards of Guardians, District Councils, and Parish Councils—but may not, as at present determined, be elected to Municipal Councils or County Councils:

"In Scotland, women may become members of the School Boards, and, if parochial electors, may be elected members of Parish Councils:

"In Ireland, women, whether married or unmarried, have no place whatever in local administration:

"Up to the passing of the Local Government (England and Wales) Act, 1894, the electoral rights of men and women in matters of Local Government were equal and the same, but the right of voting in all elections under that Act, by it conferred upon male owners, lodgers, and holders of the service franchise, was by it denied to the same classes of women."

The only qualification to be made in the statements of this memorial down to the present time is that, by legislation of the Session of 1896, women may be elected and act as Poor-law guardians in Ireland.

## VENGEANCE!

"Ignota" blows the trumpet to summon the women to avenge their wrongs, and declares that Members of Parliament who have proved recreant on the present occasion have only a short shrift to look for when they come before their constituents:—

Women are filled with burning indignation, an indignation which is likely to grow and spread, since the proceedings of July 7, like all things meanly base, look uglier the further we are removed from them. Multitudes of women who were apathetic before are now determined that, not only will they never again work for any Parliamentary candidate who is opposed to women's suffrage, but will actively work against such a candidate. When once women combine to this end the victory is ours—a larger victory, it may be, than that of the Jubilee year could possibly have been, for, although women would be wise to support any measure which broke down the disabilities of sex and marriage, even though it did not immediately enfranchise as many as could be desired, yet we must one and all look forward to the time when, as in some of our colonies, the woman's vote shall not only be on equal qualifications and conditions with that of man, but shall be in its fair numerical proportion.

Really if this kind of thing is to go on, it will be about time for Mr. Chamberlain or some other staunch defender of male monopoly to reintroduce a Bill repealing that Statute 30 George III., cap. 48, in order to restore to these unconscionable women the privilege of the stake.

## FRENCH WOMEN AND THE TEACHING PROFESSION.

A RECENT number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* contained an extremely sad article on French women who have adopted the profession of teaching. There is a story which M. Talmeyr, the author of the article, does not vouch for, but which is perfectly possible—that a dancer at the Jardin de Paris, while dancing a character dance, once drew a little paper from her dress, and with infinite skill attached it to the tip of her shoe and waved it about in the air. This eccentric action excited great curiosity, which was turned to laughter when it was discovered that the paper was her Higher Certificate. Of course, not many French women who have obtained this certificate become dancers, but the story is intended to illustrate the commercial uselessness of high educational qualifications. The article gives a terrible picture of the excessive organisation of teaching in France. There are as many as sixty-eight varieties of examinations for women in Paris. It is a wild chaos of examinations, classes, certificates, diplomas, both primary and secondary, baccalaureat, licence, and so on.

Broadly speaking, there are three main classes: the "professors," who have passed the most difficult examinations; the public teachers, who teach in the communal schools, which are maintained by the State; and a third class, more mixed than the others, of private teachers. The economic situation is unfortunately but too clear. There are far more qualified teachers than there are places for them to fill, and there are also a pitiable number of women who have failed to obtain official recognition of their capacity, and who are yet anxious to follow teaching as a profession. Naturally, therefore, the rate of remuneration is extremely low. M. Talmeyr tells a story of a visit which he paid to a night refuge for women in the Saint Jacques quarter of Paris. The manager showed him over the establishment, and told him of a young girl who had recently come to ask for a lodging there, not for the three nights ordinarily allowed, but for a longer period which she could not fix. She was a teacher, she had her certificate, and she earned the magnificent salary of twenty-five francs per month, without board or lodging, in a school where she worked all day. It was not enough to keep her in food. Where, then, could she live? She begged permission to come to the Refuge. The manager verified her statements and allowed her to come, much to her joy. She remained there six weeks, and at the end of that time she obtained a situation in a family at fifteen francs a month, but of course with board and lodging included. She wept for joy.

M. Talmeyr describes a visit which he paid to the Normal School of Sèvres, one of the largest in France. The Protestants are quite as numerous there as Catholics, and Protestantism is rather the "note" of the house. In this establishment, although it is as unclerical as possible, the beliefs of the past are not systematically and ostentatiously insulted. The atmosphere of the place is ancient and respectable, but the training which a girl obtains there is entirely intellectual, and in no sense a moral culture. M. Talmeyr also visited the Normal School at Fontenay-aux-Roses. It is the place where the mistresses of normal primary schools are trained. Here again the atmosphere is one of Protestantism, of a kind which is not so admirable as English Protestantism. It seems almost too ridiculous to be true, but M. Talmeyr vouches for it, that everywhere, on the walls, in the hall,

in all the corridors, you are perpetually confronted with the portrait of M. Jules Ferry. That is the symbol for the pupils of the ideal. When a girl after such a training has obtained her certificate and proceeds to give lessons, she is not really fitted for the great work of education. Her head is full of knowledge of a kind, but she has received no general idea, no notion of moral elevation, of noble taste, no true education of heart and mind.

## ODD STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

WRITING in the November *Cornhill* on "The Humorous Side of Clerical Life," Rev. S. F. L. Bernays relates the following incidents:—

I once asked a man how his mother got her living. He replied, "She goes about, sir, attending encroachments." In reality she was a second Mrs. Gamp.

In the poor districts of our large towns the knowledge of natural history is rather remarkable by its absence. I once heard the Government inspector ask a child what was the difference between the animal and vegetable kingdom. The question elicited the following curious but scarcely exhaustive definition: "Please, sir, tatics grows on trees and cows doesn't."

## TRICKING THE GIANT-FANCIER.

The pet Grenadiers of Frederick William I., and his passion for giants, are the subject of an amusing paper by Mr. J. R. Hutchinson in the *Pall Mall Magazine*. One incident may be given as a specimen:—

Just as every man over six feet high was a predestined Grenadier, so every marriageable woman who exceeded that height was the predestined wife of a Grenadier. Here was a unique application of the divine right of kings. Riding one day in the neighbourhood of Potsdam, he met a well-grown peasant girl. "Where are you going, my dear?" "To the town, please Your Majesty." "Ah! Perhaps then you would deliver a message to the commandant?"

Pencil and paper are produced by General Derschau, who rides with him, and the King writes:—"The bearer is to be given without delay to Macdell, the big Irishman. Don't listen to objections." The girl, suspecting a trick, waited until the King rode off, and then gave the note to an old woman, who, on delivering it to the commandant, was wedded out of hand to the disgusted Hibernian. When the truth came to the King's ears he declared the marriage null and void.

## A DEAR OLD BAILIE.

A. K. H. B., writing in *Longman's* "of odd notions," tells the story of "a dear old Bailie" recently advanced to the bench, before whom a man was accused in the ordinary way:—

Of course the Bailie knew the sinner well. He heard the charge stated. "John, man, I'm sorry to see you here. We'll just fine you half-a-crown." The public prosecutor here intervened. "But, my lord, (even so) the charge is not yet proved: we have not heard the evidence." Then the benignant judge: "Ah well, John, my man, as the charge is not proved, we'll just fine you eighteen-pence."

He also tells of a millionaire—

who was ambitious of literary fame, and going to a popular writer proposed that they should write a book in collaboration: a handsome sum passing. "No," said the author, "it cannot be. Holy Scripture declares that a horse and an ass must not plow together."

Golfers will appreciate this incident:—

Within these few weeks a seemingly educated person came to stay in this grey and ivied place. The links were superciliously looked upon. And the visitor wrote to a friend in London, "It is perfectly wonderful how golf is making its way. I have been quite astonished to find that they play it even in such an out-of-the-way place as St. Andrews!"

## THE BISHOP OF UGANDA.

## AN INTERVIEW WITH BISHOP TUCKER.

THE *Young Man* recently published an interesting article, copiously illustrated, recording the results of an interview with Bishop Tucker of Uganda. Bishop Tucker appears to be a peripatetic apostle of a somewhat primitive type:—

Bishop Tucker's last pastoral visit took eight months to accomplish, of which at least four were spent in actual travelling—the distance covered being about a thousand miles. This long journey was made entirely on foot, and no one but a man of fine physique and much endurance could perform it.

## TESTIMONY FOR TEETOTALERS.

Fortunately, Bishop Tucker has the physical strength necessary, and he told me how he accounted for it. "I have been," he said, "a teetotaler for twenty years. So far from regretting it, I would commence it sooner if I had the chance again. I find that in Africa not only is a teetotaler better fitted to cope with the climate, but he is better fitted for the great physical exercise which he has to undergo. I have marched some ten thousand miles in Africa and have never felt the want of anything like a stimulant. Indeed, I feel sure that if I had not been a teetotaler it would have been impossible to undergo the fatigue involved in some of the marching. I feel very strongly indeed about teetotalism in Africa. I have seen so many who have suffered from indulgence in strong drink there. Apart from this, for example's sake, one should be a teetotaler in Africa."

## A UNIQUE CATHEDRAL.

The Bishop's cathedral is almost as remarkable as himself:—

This Church of St. Paul on Namirembe Hill is one of the most wonderful churches in the world. It is indeed the cathedral of Uganda—but it is unique of its kind. The roof of the church is a framework of the reed-like grass called muli, supported by some three hundred pillars, each pillar being the trunk of a tree. It is thatched with strong grass, and projects in the form of a verandah over the walls, which are of fine white stems of the reed-like grass laced vertically side by side, and fastened longitudinally to bands of reeds. The walls are double, the hollow space between being filled up with grass. The pillars inside run in rows about six feet apart.

The building is some hundred and forty feet in length by seventy broad, and about forty feet high along the ridge, sloping down to some six or seven feet. This wonderful church will hold about four thousand people. There are no pews, and the seats are to be found on the floor. Collections take the shape of shells, sugar-cane, corn, bananas, and fowls, which are more useful than the buttons.

In 1890 the Sunday congregation was about one thousand, now there are congregations throughout the country which aggregate twenty-five thousand. The capital has thirty churches, and two hundred and ninety in other parts echo to the Gospel.

## A READING REVIVAL IN UGANDA.

The people have learned to read in a most marvellous way. They have a great gift in teaching one another, so that in Uganda there are a great many people who know how to read who have never seen a white man. There are now about sixty thousand people who read attached to the various mission stations. Among others who have learned to write is Mwanga, the king, on whose head rests the murder of Bishop of Hannington.

## DEMOCRATIC CHRISTIANITY IN UGANDA.

A very interesting detail is given as to the primitive democratic method in which the native Christians organised themselves when they were left without European missionaries:—

The native Church of Uganda is very democratic. "When

some years ago," said Bishop Tucker, "the missionaries were driven out of the country, the native Christians suggested that twelve senior members of their body should be chosen as a council to govern the Church during the missionaries' absence. That council is still the governing body of the Church." It administers Church funds, it sends out Church teachers, it presents candidates for ordination to the Bishop, and holds itself responsible for their maintenance. It exercises its functions in such a way as to show that the faculty of governing is one of the characteristics of the native Christian Church.

I asked Bishop Tucker if he noticed any great difference between the Christians of Uganda and those at home.

"The chief difference," he replied, "is that the people of Uganda make the Scriptures their constant study. This arises from the fact that the Bible is the only book they have, and also from their appreciation of the contents of the book."

By the aid of his zealous assistants, Bishop Tucker says:—

We have in six years been able to translate the whole of the Bible into Luganda, the language of Uganda, and into Swahili, the language of the people on the coast.

It seems that some one many hundreds of years ago brought into Uganda from the north a great book, but whether it was the Koran or the Old Testament no one knows:—

It is curious, however, to find among these people much in common with the Jews. In the old capital of the country the seventh day was kept; and many of the old Jewish ceremonies are still observed, such as the purification of women and circumcision.

A REALLY good picture-gallery of the Life of Christ in every Sunday School and Mission Hall is a goal which surely cannot be far distant in these days of vastly cheapened and improved colour-printing and kindred arts. It is pleasant that a beginning is being made in this direction by Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son, who certainly have the means of putting the project well before the public. They are bringing out a series of pictures of scenes in the Life of our Lord, intended to be hung on the walls of churches, chapels, and schools, and designed primarily for the instruction of children. They consist of large cartoons, about 54 inches by 43, printed in colours, mounted on linen, and varnished. So far six have been published, depicting respectively the Annunciation, the Nativity, the Baptism, the Crucifixion, the Resurrection, and the Ascension. The selection has been made, we are informed, after careful consultation with clergy specially interested in education. It is characteristic that five out of the six scenes are attempts to portray the supernatural. But "a further series is in contemplation should the present one meet with sufficient support;" and then, possibly, the less transcendent and more picturable events will receive a fairer proportion of attention. The style, too, is conventionally ecclesiastical, of the stained-glass-window pattern, every sainted head being fitted with a very obtrusive halo, and the whole treatment "as far as the poles asunder" from the realistic art of a Verestschagin. But this line having once been chosen—and, doubtless, the ecclesiastical public catered for made the choice inevitable—the work has been well done. The colours are bright but chaste, and within the limits imposed the figures are natural and impressive. The gem of the set is the Annunciation, the angel especially being a striking harmony of tints and contours. The price of the six is £1 17s. 6d., of a single copy, 7s. 6d. The series ought to prove a veritable illumination, visual and mental, to many a dingy school-room, and would at the same time be quite in place on the walls of ornate and venerable churches.

# CHRISTMAS PRESENTS: FROM A PENNY TO FIVE POUNDS.

CHRISTMAS is coming—what shall we get for Christmas presents this year? It is the old, old question, and as usual there is an embarrassing variety of answers. I am not going to attempt to publish a guide for would-be purchasers, but only modestly to dress my own shop window, by setting forth in the compass of a single page what wares I have provided for readers who are in search of something that will give pleasure to their friends. And as a preliminary let me make one suggestion. Before considering what Christmas presents you should buy, make out a list of those to whom you would like to make presents if you could afford it. Christmas presents, if once thought out in the region of the imagination, are much more apt to materialise themselves than if the subject is never dwelt upon. It will be a good exercise and a seasonable one to make out a list, not merely of relatives and friends, but of those who have no relatives or friends—the children and the aged in the workhouse, the bedridden sick, the orphan, and the widow, and then to indulge yourself in fancy with preparing for them, each and all, some simple Christmas gift. If you think it out, even if you have not a penny, your thought, which is in itself a prayer, may materialise into fact. God gives some people ideas and other people cash. And the idea is the more important of the two. But if you don't think out your idea, the other people may never know what to do with their cash.

The following list of what I can supply is not intended in the least to suggest that you should provide yourself with presents exclusively from my publications. If you can get anything better or cheaper or more suitable elsewhere, by all means do so. For, in spending the money available for Christmas presents, it is a duty to make it go as far as ever it will, so as to yield the maximum of enjoyment to all those within your reach.

## AT ONE PENNY.

The Christmas Tree, and other Fairy Stories.  
The Christmas Stocking.  
The Christmas Carol.  
The Poet's Christmas.  
Books for the Bairns. (Illustrated.) (Twenty-one issued.)  
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All these will be sent, post free, 1½d., to any part of the United Kingdom, or 7s. 6d. per 100 for schools, charities, gifts, etc.

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Each box of books in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Circulating Library contains about twenty standard and new novels, ten bound volumes of the most popular illustrated magazines, as well as books of travel and adventure, biographies, histories, etc.

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# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

For some time past I have been thinking that this section of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* should always begin with a review of the numerous *Reviews of Reviews* which have come into existence since this magazine was started. Of these *Reviews*, there are some published in connection with the parent periodical, and others, although avowedly having the same aim, and in one case taking the same name, are quite independent publications.

## AMERICA.

The *American Review of Reviews* for November, which is published at Astor Place, New York, under the editorship of Dr. Albert Shaw, is the only American magazine which attempts to deal with the political, social, and intellectual development of the United States as a whole. It is, therefore, quite invaluable to those who, outside the limits of the United States, wish to keep themselves in touch with the movement of American life. The November number opens with a long article by Dr. Shaw devoted chiefly to the New York elections, and the other political contests which have been decided this month in the various States of the American Republic. It is copiously illustrated, with portraits of the candidates and their leaders. Dr. Shaw treats Van Wyck and General Tracy solely as if they were merely the men of straw put forward by Boss Croker and Boss Platt. Dr. Shaw strongly favours the election of Mr. Seth Low, whom he regards as an almost ideal candidate. A very amusing article is that devoted to the "Caricatures of the Campaign in New York." It is amusing to see how persistently the caricaturist endeavours to work up prejudice against Mr. Croker on the ground of his purely imaginary intimacy with the Prince of Wales. How the legend about the Prince and Croker gained currency does not appear, but there is no doubt that it has been worked for all it is worth, and a little bit more than it is worth, in the campaign.

Mr. Stephen Borsal writes on the "Situation in Spain," an article which is illustrated by a recent photograph of the new Prime Minister, Señor Sagasta. The leading feature of the number, apart from its politics, is the elaborate and copiously illustrated article by Mr. Carl Snyder, entitled "From the Lakes to the Sea." Mr. Snyder describes in a very lucid and interesting fashion the immense improvements that have been made in the construction of canals of late years. Of this the rapidity and the economy with which the Chicago drainage canal is being cut is the most conspicuous illustration. Mr. Snyder thinks that by Mr. Dutton's new pneumatic high-lift lock, it will be possible, with an outlay of not more than £20,000,000 sterling, to enable ocean steamers to make their way to take in and discharge cargo at Chicago. The necessary canals could be cut in four years, and the ships lifted over by pneumatic locks similar to those which are now in use on the Erie Canal at Lockport. By the aid of these lifts it will be possible to hoist great ocean steamers one hundred and sixty feet high at a single lift. If this canal is built, the cargo will be carried from Chicago to Liverpool for little more than its present carriage to Buffalo. The article is well worth the careful perusal of all those who are interested

either in canal construction or in the future development of American competition.

Mr. W. J. Cole has a brief paper describing the great success that has attended the free public organ recitals in Boston. A series of twenty concerts were arranged in the various churches in the city; tea were given in the evening, and ten at noon of Saturday. The average attendance was not far short of 1,100. The total expenses did not exceed 260 dollars. The Church authorities placed their organs and their edifices at the disposal of the committee. The recital lasted forty minutes at noon, and one hour at night. Mr. Cole thinks that the results of the experiments are rich in suggestion for the musical education of the people.

## AUSTRALASIA.

The *Review of Reviews for Australasia*, which is published and edited by the Rev. W. R. Fitchett, at Queen Street, Melbourne, is as valuable to those who wish to keep themselves informed as to the affairs of Australasia as the companion and allied *Review* published at New York is for those who wish to follow the affairs of the United States. The number for September opens with a "History of the Month" within the Colonies, which is an Australasian chronicle written by the editor, on the same general lines as our "Progress of the World." From this we learn that the Colonial Prime Ministers met a reception in Australia on their return as glowing, if not quite as splendid and stately, as that accorded to them in London. The Colonists are said to be very proud of the way in which their Premiers conducted themselves when in London. In remarkable contrast to the welcome accorded to the Prime Ministers appears to have been the reception given to Mr. Ben Tillett. Mr. Fitchett says that Ben Tillett's half-insane speeches have probably done more injury to the cause of labour in Australia than all the machinations of those villains, the capitalists, since Australia was discovered. What finally upset Tillett's apple-cart was the remark which he made at a Melbourne dinner, when the health of the Queen was proposed. Tillett is said to have declared, after an awkward pause, that he was prepared to drink the health of the Queen or that of any other old lady. When this was reported, the Mayor of Ballarat refused to receive Tillett, and the Roman Catholic Bishop formally called upon the Mayor for vindicating loyal sentiment in Australia. When Tillett appeared at a public meeting in the same city of Ballarat, the audience received him by singing "God Save the Queen" over and over again, so that he departed from the Colony complaining Victoria was famous for two things, its loyalty and its sweaters' dens, which may be regarded as a parting kick.

Australian caricatures are not quite so conspicuous in September as they have been, but there are some extremely good. The *Bulletin* picture of the Franco-Russian Alliance, entitled "The Frog Who Would Awooing Go," which represents a colossal bear, sitting on its haunches, hugging a little frog to his breast, so that nothing but the frog's hind legs are seen, is very clever. So also, on a much larger scale, is the *Bulletin's* page of fancy sketches from Klondyke. The Australians, whose gold is mined under a blazing sun, find a free field for

their imagination in picturing the horrors of gold digging in the Arctic circle.

Lord Brassey, who appears to be as keenly interested as ever in the strength of the British navy, supplies a summary of the contents of his Naval Annual. I note that Lord Brassey does not think that the naval aspirations of Japan will affect the balance of power in the Far East in a sense unfavourable to British interests. Mr. Reid, the Prime Minister of New South Wales, contributes a paper on the Australian Premiers in England, which is a very characteristic performance, and from which I quote at some length in another page. Here I will only quote one somewhat characteristic remark:—"The Secretary for the Colonies and his high subordinates must be more fitted for their high posts after the unrestricted intercourse we had, and I am sure we all are." Mr. Reid evidently contemplates the improved Mr. Chamberlain as largely a work of his hands, and it is to be hoped that he will have reason to reflect with equal complacency upon the result.

The article entitled "Where Dead Men Lie" is a review of the Queensland poet, Mr. B. H. Boake. Like all Australian poets, he is great on horses.

Mr. Fitchett contributes another of his famous "Fights for the Flag," which form a sequel to the "Deeds that Won the Empire," the most successful series of historical articles that have appeared in periodical literature for many a long day. The fight described in the September number is the battle of Salamanca. Mr. Fitchett's "Deeds that Won the Empire" will be published by the end of November by Smith, Elder and Co., at 6s., with maps and illustrations.

### FRANCE.

THE *Revue des Revues*, which is published at 13, Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, is edited by M. Jean Finot. It has adopted as its motto the admirable phrase, "*Peu de mots, beaucoup d'idées!*" In the French *Revue* there is the tendency, also visible to some extent in the *Australasian Review*, to diminish the number of pages devoted to Leading Articles from the Reviews and the Reviews Reviewed. In the November number, for instance, these features only occupy twelve out of one hundred pages. The *Revue* which, however, co-operates with me in the promotion of the International Correspondence, preserves many of the features of the magazine upon which it was originally modelled—the Current History in Caricature and the Reviews of Books, and special articles discussing various political, literary, and social questions. The *Chronique*, however, has disappeared. The first place in the November number is given to "Photography and the Science of Clouds," which has illustrations. There is an article on new French novel writers, which deals with six authors, of whom Paul Adam, Leon Daudet, and Hugues Rebelle are naturalists, and Edouard Estaunie, Art Roë, and Samuel Cornut are idealists. The editor writes an essay on the Mysteries of Longevity, and in another section of his magazine advances his suggestion for the founding of a pantheon of journals and journalists by quoting correspondence on the subject, and publishing a letter from Max Nordau strongly in favour of the proposal. Dr. L. Gaze describes the Street Cleaning Department of New York. Dr. de Neville devotes several pages to an eulogy of Mary Wollstonecraft, and Charles Binville reviews "The Christian" under the title of "The English Romance of the Year." It may interest Mr. Hall Caine, Dean Farrar, and others to

know that M. Binville assumes, as a matter of course, that there can be no doubt whatever as to the way in which the famous scene ended between Glory and John Storm. There is another article devoted to English subjects, and that is the one which deals with English Legitimists and their fantastic cult.

### THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

I AM glad to welcome another American magazine to London. The *Engineering Magazine*, of New York, has long held a position of pre-eminence in the periodical literature devoted to its special subjects. How is it, I asked a long time ago, that in England we cannot produce anything approaching such a technical magazine? Its publishers have now helped in one way to remove this reproach by taking offices at 222-225, Strand, where they will in future produce an English edition of the *Engineering Magazine*. Engineering is a subject that is not limited either by national or geographical considerations, and the *Engineering Magazine* has set itself monthly to attempt to cover the whole field. In the prospectus the features are described which are to appear in the magazine in the course of the next twelve months. The publishers say that they cannot more aptly describe the *Engineering Magazine* than by saying that it is a REVIEW OF REVIEWS of current engineering and industrial literature. Its distinctive index aims at being nothing less than a complete monthly digest of everything of permanent value published in the entire technical press of Great Britain, the Continent, and the United States, in all languages, and in every established publication that is devoted to any branch of engineering and mechanical science.

The October number contains several articles that illustrate the universality of their interest. The first is written by Professor G. Forbes, and deals with the application of electrical power to Trunk Line Railways. Mr. Forbes thinks that electricity is bound to supplant steam, especially in underground roads and in desert railways. A much more elaborate paper is devoted to the enormous possibilities of rapid electric travel, from which it appears that two eminent American engineers are quite satisfied that it is possible to run a train from Philadelphia to New York on a specially prepared line at an average speed of 141 miles an hour, which, allowing for loss of time in starting and in slowing up, would give a rate of one hundred and seventy miles on the main track. An article on the "Progress in the Perfection of the Rack Railway" is illustrated by many diagrams and illustrations of the railway that it is proposed to build up the Jungfrau. A brief paper on "The Industrial Awakening of the Russian Empire" tells us that a single American company has taken an order for several hundred locomotives for Russian railways, of which one hundred are to be delivered in the shortest possible time. The Russian empire needs ten thousand locomotives and several hundred thousand railway waggons. Mr. G. L. Fowler describes "Ericsson's First Monitor and the Later Turret Ships."

The *Engineering Magazine* came out last month with a new cover, representing an arch of which the *Engineering Index* is the keystone.

*Badminton* for November contains a pleasantly-written biography of a cock pheasant from the pen of the Hon. John Scott Montagu, M.P.; but the article which is of most general interest is Mr. Clive Philipps-Wolley's description of the Stikine River, and the new route to the Klondike Goldfields.



## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THERE are several very interesting articles in the *Nineteenth Century*. Among the contributors are Signor Crispi, Mr. John Morley, Sir Robert Giffen, Ouida, Sir Joshua Fitch, and Sir John Lubbock.

## MR. JOHN MORLEY ON GUICCIARDINI.

Mr. Morley publishes an essay upon Guicciardini the historian, and contemporary and friend of Machiavelli. It is not an essay which can be noticed in a paragraph or described in a page. The article is interesting as a study of the art of compressing within a very small compass the cream and gist of the criticisms of all those who have written on the subject before, together with many luminous and suggestive observations by Mr. Morley himself. Mr. Morley is not so enthusiastic as an anonymous English critic whom he quotes, who declares that the Italian was "one of the most consummate historians of any nation or of any age," but he praises him very highly. Nobody so aptly satisfied the curiosity of his own age as to motives and characters in the age before it. His estimates of leading actors are excellent for *justesse*, and few men have painted better portraits or have indulged in more subtle appreciations of character than he. Mr. Morley quotes Montaigne with apparent approval when he says:—

"Of all the acts that he describes, however fair they may look in themselves, he always traces back the cause to some vicious source, or to some hope of advantage." Connected with this, is Guicciardini's systematic abstention from definite judgments on the right or wrong of the great actions that he describes. Of him, as of Thiers, it may be said that "he does not trouble himself to judge, but to seize;" the only need of which he is conscious is to see as clearly as he can what men did, and why they did it. If we add to this the great advance that he made in historic conception when he substituted a general for merely local or provincial history, and if we consider his accurate presentation of the political and moral thought of his age, we may understand his place in literature, and the impression that he has made on important minds.

## ON THE ORIGIN OF MOUNTAINS.

Prince Kropotkin, in one of his admirable papers on "Recent Science," describes Professor Willis's experiments, which throw light upon the way in which mountains have come into being:—

Ideas are not yet settled as to the probable structure of the earth in its abysses. Whether it is as rigid as a steel ball, or whether the rocks are in a pasty state determined by their very high temperature and the very high pressures which they are submitted to, remains unsettled. But it may be taken as certain that mountain building does not imply the folding of the whole thickness of the solid earth's crust. The wrinkling of the rocks, to which our mountains owe their origin, is limited to the superficial layers of the crust—to the "super-crust," as Dana says. The idea already expressed by Dana and by Pfaff—that the folding of the strata and mountain building altogether take place in the "super-crust" only—was thus confirmed by the experiments of Professor Willis. The whole series gives an admirable additional support to the "lateral force theory" of the theory of the origin of mountains.

## THE FISCAL GRIEVANCES OF IRELAND.

Sir John Lubbock writes upon this subject, and makes short work of his theme by denying that there are any fiscal grievances in Ireland; in fact, the Irish are only too well off in Sir John's opinion. He says:—

| As regards      | s.                              | d. | Every | s.       | d. |
|-----------------|---------------------------------|----|-------|----------|----|
| Tea             | every one in Great Britain pays | 1  | 9     | Irishman | 2  |
| Tobacco         | " " " "                         | 5  | 3     | "        | 6  |
| Wine            | " " " "                         | 0  | 8     | "        | 0  |
| Spirits         | " " " "                         | 8  | 3     | "        | 9  |
| Beer            | " " " "                         | 5  | 6     | "        | 2  |
| Making together |                                 | 21 | 5     | against  | 20 |

Of course we should all be glad to take off the duty on tea, but that is too small a matter to constitute a serious grievance.

A difference of 4d. a year is rather a small matter to go to war about. The whole complaint, then, rests on the tobacco and spirit duties. We have then, in my judgment, no reason to reproach ourselves, and, on the contrary, Ireland has been not only justly, but even generously, treated by Great Britain.

## MOSCOW TO-DAY.

Sir Wemyss Reid, who spent a month this autumn in visiting St. Petersburg, Moscow, Stockholm, and Copenhagen, gives us his "First Impressions" in a paper which is very readable throughout. His account of the exceeding riches of the Moscow churches, and the excessive devotion of the Russians in the streets of their ancient capital, will probably surprise many readers as much as they surprised Sir Wemyss Reid. He was indeed quite taken aback by what he found in Moscow. He says:—

I had thought of it, as I imagine most of us do, as the decaying capital of that older Russia which is passing into the stage of tradition—a sleepy old-world city where ancient customs and national usages still survived, and little beside was to be met with. I found it a huge city, numbering nearly a million inhabitants, where, side by side with the traditional usages of old Russia, and, above all, its external devoutness of carriage and demeanour, is to be found the most marvellous development of industrial and commercial enterprise and activity. The streets were as crowded, and as full of bustle and life, as those of London or Manchester; the groves of tall factory chimneys enveloping the suburbs reminded me of Birmingham. The markets were filled to overflowing, both with merchandise and men. The shops were certainly not inferior to those of St. Petersburg, and everywhere there was the bustle, the unending activity which bespeaks the existence of a great community engaged in the full work of life. It was only slowly that what I saw enabled me to realise the truth about Moscow—the truth that it is no city of the dead, no relic of mediæval times, but the living capital and centre of a mighty nation, which, though it may wall itself in against Western ideas and manners, has an overflowing life of its own, and an energy which it is expending freely in a thousand different directions. Those who seek to realise what Russia really is, and what enormous potentialities of growth and development she possesses within herself, must go to Moscow.

## NELSON'S ANCESTRY.

Mr. W. Laird Clowes, writing upon "Nelson's Genealogy," is at great pains to explain that Nelson sprang from the lower middle classes rather than from the gentry. He says:—

The popular conception undoubtedly is that Nelson came of a good family, though not an opulent one, and that when Edmund Nelson allied himself with a lady who had in her veins the blood of the Walpoles, he married little if at all out of his own class. The truth is that even in marrying a Suckling he was marrying distinctly above him. His father had been a parson, and his sister had married a parson; but in those days the ordinary country parson, like the ordinary country lawyer and the ordinary country doctor, was a person of very small social consideration, and was, as often as not, a mere son of the soil, a trifle better educated perhaps than most of his brothers.

## FUNCTIONS OF UNIVERSITIES.

Professor Mahaffy publishes the Address on "Modern Education" which he delivered at the Mason College, Birmingham. In the course of his address, speaking of the functions of the Universities, he says:—

The first function, then (at least, in order of time), is to afford a complete and thorough training, especially in those great subjects called useless by the vulgar, but which are the

real salt of any higher culture. And next, these universities should provide the most suitable home for the prosecution of Research, where men who have completed their training can live in the midst of books and laboratories and observatories, prosecuting those studies which enlarge the boundaries of knowledge. As regards the policy to be pursued in these two directions, it seems quite plain that in the former they can hardly be too conservative, in the latter too progressive.

#### OUIDA'S ADVICE TO MARION CRAWFORD.

Ouida is a specialist on Italy, and no one has probably more right to express an opinion upon the novels of Marion Crawford. She subjects them to a critical review, which she concludes with the following advice:—

Let him appreciate more thoroughly his own very admirable powers, and confine himself to painting the men and women of his time and class with all that cosmopolitan knowledge of them which he possesses. I should like to see from him an Italian novel of modern political life.

In the course of her article she speaks appreciative of the poetry and the peasantry of her adopted land. She says:—

Their modern poetry is beautiful, more beautiful than that of any other nation. Their popular songs are poetic and impassioned as those of no other nation are, and one may hear among their peasantry expressions of singular beauty. When a flock of solan geese flew over our lands, going from the marshes to the mountains on their homeward way, and descended to rest, the peasants did not touch them: "They are tired, poor souls," said one of the women; "one must not grudge them the soil for their lodging." What stifles Italian imagination and kills the Italian soul is the passion for money; pure acquisitiveness, or avarice, for the desire is to get, little or no pleasure is taken in spending.

#### THE FUR-PULLERS OF LONDON.

Mrs. Hogg writes a paper which haunts the memory like a nightmare. It is a ghastly description of the way in which numbers of women and girls spend their lives in pulling the fur from rabbit skins in south-east London. It is chiefly devoted to an account of those who do their work at home. They make about eight shillings a week by working twelve hours a day, six days in the week, in an atmosphere that is heavy with the nauseating smell of the skins, and thick with the fluff, which gets into the throat, and is almost choking. Mrs. Hogg says:—

This life of the "home" workers is sufficiently ghastly, though no words can adequately present its utter sickening repulsiveness. It must be seen and breathed in to be realised. Yet any attempt at remedying it by direct means involves enormous difficulties.

#### THE CLERICAL "DOG AND THE SHADOW."

Sir Joshua Fitch warns the clerical agitators who are clamouring for the introduction of the Apostles' Creed into the Board Schools, that they stand in great danger of playing the part of the dog in *Æsop's Fables*, which dropped the bone which he had in his mouth in order to grasp the shadow reflected in the stream below. Speaking of the present system of religious education, Sir Joshua Fitch says:—

It is a system of popular education which, it is true, did not appear to be very logical or symmetrical, but which was generous, was comprehensive and conciliatory, was well adapted to the needs of a divided but in the main a religious people, and gave more encouragement to the teaching of the Holy Scriptures than any other State system in the world.

He thinks it would be a great disaster if this system were sacrificed, and he thinks it is in great danger of going by the board entirely owing to—

the intemperate zeal of those persons who, attaching more importance to Churchmanship than to Christianity, grasped

at the shadow and lost the substance, and who for the sake of achieving a temporary sectarian triumph were willing to impoverish the teaching of the schools, and ultimately to deprive the children of their share in our best national heritage—the English Bible.

#### THE ELEMENTARY PRINCIPLES OF CURRENCY.

Sir Robert Giffen, writing on the "Monetary Chaos," lays down at the beginning of his paper what he regards as the foundation principles upon which all currency ought to be based:—

The monetary chaos of the present time, to sum up the situation in a sentence, results entirely from the determination of one or two Governments—the United States and India—to depart from elementary principles in establishing their standard money. These principles are, that the standard which is to be the sole measure of value and unlimited legal tender in a country should consist of one metal only, because there cannot and ought not to be two or more; that the coinage of this metal should be automatic—that is, at the pleasure of those who bring it to the mint, Government meddling no further with the business than by stamping the metal so as to indicate its weight and fineness; and that Governments should refrain from any measures directly intended to alter or affect the value of the standard, or to make money abundant or the reverse, or to attain a stable par of exchange with other moneys, or between gold and silver themselves, because this is to embark on a course where there is no goal, and which will create an endless monetary discussion, and so produce discredit and unrest.

#### THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC IN AFRICA.

Captain Lugard writes another of his weighty and fact-cramped articles on the subject of the liquor traffic, which is creating such mischief among the people of Africa. He recalls to those who argue that it is doing little or no harm, the fact that African administrators, missionaries and travellers, with very few exceptions, are unanimous in its condemnation. The importation of liquor is bad, but the establishment of distilleries for manufacturing liquor in Africa is worse. This evil has not yet made its appearance in the British possessions. Captain Lugard says:—

Even were it to be granted that the demoralisation of the natives is a chimera, I should still stigmatise the liquor traffic as a bar to civilisation and progress in Africa, a short-sighted and perilous commercial venture, and as destructive of that legitimate expansion of trade and creation of new markets which is the ostensible reason of our presence in Africa. The ideal which all who think as I do wish to achieve is the total abolition of the spirit traffic in Africa. So far as South Africa is concerned, I hold that this course is immediately feasible, for the machinery for enforcing the law is in existence, and the experiment has already been made with success in various districts. In West Africa, however, I fear that immediate and summary prohibition is a "counsel of perfection," and I advocate therefore that the duties in all British possessions should be at once equalised to the level of the highest (3s. per gallon), and that this uniform duty should be raised periodically, until it equals and exceeds that levied on high-class whiskies and brandies of British manufacture, at present imported for European consumption only.

*THE English Illustrated* for November is somewhat slighter than usual. The girl who drove a hansom cab tells how she drove an omnibus; but her adventures prove to have been of no very thrilling kind. Mary S. Warren sketches the childhood and girlhood of the Dutch Queen, and the transatlantic craze for the First Napoleon lifts its head in English mazedom in studies of "The Great Adventurer." E. D. Cuming gives a pleasantly illustrated paper on "The Much Maligned Moke."

## THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE prevailing cast of the October number is literary rather than social or political or scientific. Notice has been taken elsewhere of the most brilliant paper in the series—that on some minor poets—and of the fresh matter brought to the Life of Lord Tennyson.

## A DECENTRALISING POLICY FOR INDIA.

Indian discontent and frontier risings form the occasion of a quest after causes and remedies, which issues in the following summary of suggestions:—

We may abstain from over-government; England may more unreservedly support the Government of India, which in turn may grant a freer hand to local governments, and they will wisely entrust district officers with enlarged powers less subject to appeal, and encourage them, as far as may be, to revert to the out-of-door under-tree administration and patriarchal rule which proved so successful in the hands of men like the Lawrences, Edwardes, Nicholson, or James Abbott. Combined with this economy is essential.

In foreign policy our attitude to the Ameer, it is urged, should be courteous but absolutely firm. "We should give up writing letters to one who is a master of that art, and manage him otherwise." "He is at our mercy in more ways than one, and the sooner he realises that we know this the better." It is pointed out that, if Russia were ever to acquire Afghanistan, "she would have taken a material step towards establishing her naval power in the Persian Gulf, and this might be most serious for our colonies."

## WOMEN AT OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE.

The question of women at our older Universities is investigated with more thoroughness and fairness than are usually to be found with advocates of a conservative policy. The simple alternative of co-education or making universities sexless is first considered. The experiment in Scotland, Wales, and the North of England is declared to be too recent to yield decisive results. American experience is next appealed to, as of longer duration; and it is alleged that the Universities of the Eastern States "have at least as strong an objection to 'co-education' as ourselves"; while in the Western States there is a growing dissatisfaction with it, especially among the higher teachers. "In America a most notable sequence of the system is, that the teaching in schools for both sexes is very largely in the hands of women, and is passing into their hands more and more year by year." Women under-bid men, who move off to more lucrative pursuits. German universities only admit, as a favour, exceptional women. The reviewer, however, grants that Oxford and Cambridge must adopt some principle in place of the anomalous devices which now make the position of women at these universities all but intolerable. He leans to the German precedent, and a new federal university consisting of existing women's colleges, or in his own words:—

Our programme is to allow to very exceptional women exceptional facilities at Oxford and Cambridge, but to place ordinary women under the direction of a new university, which shall consider their special needs, and the good of women as a whole.

## ARCHBISHOP BENSON'S CHIEF SERVICE.

The life of the late Primate is passed under review. The points in his life-work which are thrown into strongest relief are his victorious emphasis on the historic continuity of the Church of England before and after the Reformation, and his influence in bringing about the remarkable subsidence in party feeling within the Church which has marked the last few years. Prior

to the Lincoln Judgment English lawyers and courts had proceeded on the principle "We ought not to go behind the Reformation":—

But the Archbishop's judgment silently ignored the cramping but convenient canon of the lawyers of thirty years ago, and on a review of ancient practice in England and elsewhere, cancelled the former decisions; and in doing so actually won the almost submissive approval of the Privy Council, who readily admitted as "new light" what their predecessors regarded as irrelevant. From the date of the Lincoln Judgment the English Church has, as it were, resumed legal possession of much that she had been supposed to have lost.

## THE BASTILLE NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL.

The recent publication of the archives of the Bastille leads the reviewer to revise certain popular views of that ancient prison. He says:—

Instances of individual oppression, cases of prisoners overlooked, victims of harsh discipline and unrelenting despotism, will meet us. Torture here as elsewhere was resorted to in the effort to wring out the truth from atrocious criminals. But such examples of severity and oppression are not proportionately more numerous in the Bastille than in other prisons. . . . Alike for the sufficiency of its provision for the prisoners' wants and for the humanity of its gaolers, the Bastille merits an honourable mention amongst the French king's houses.

But public sentiment, the writer admits, was right in regarding the gaol as "the citadel of despotism."

## SIR WALTER SCOTT HIS OWN BEST HERO.

An interesting study of Sir Walter Scott's methods and originals finds in the novelist's own personality the chief contribution to his works:—

As Scott owned that his heroes were tame, conventional, and common-place, he confessed that his maidens were insipid. . . . We suspect that the explanation of that must be sought in the influence exercised on the finest work by the writer's own sensations and personality. He never approaches his best, psychologically, save when he is drawing something from himself and his own experiences. . . . Neither in courtship nor in wedlock had he ever enjoyed the close and sacred communion with a sympathetic woman, in the intimate interchange of the thoughts and emotions. . . . But in all his sterling and heroic characters, without exception, we see that the chivalry and the backbone came from himself.

## THE BRUTE ANCESTOR OF MAN.

A somewhat singular paper on monkeys concludes with the following remarks on the origin of man:—

It is clear that the human body cannot have been evolved from any existing anthropoid form of ape. . . . We should, in spite of the various human characteristics of the gorilla and chimpanzee, be disposed to look for the brute ancestor of our species in some form of ape from which both the orang and the gibbons have also been derived, and therefore to regard as the original home of our species some South Asiatic region.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

A review of Sir Henry Craik's English prose selections comments on "Macaulay's glaring sins against literary taste and judgment," and observes that in his writings "nowhere do we wholly escape from the influence most fatal of all to artistic sense and imagination, from the bondage of prosperous middle-class Nonconformity." A sketch of provincial life in the days of St. Basil includes a remark from Mommsen that if he were beginning a new life of scholarship he would take up the period between Diocletian and Justinian; and for that period ambitious young scholars are advised to study the writings of the great Cappadocians. The Letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu are introduced with the statement that she was "the most remarkable English-woman of the eighteenth century."

## THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE contents of the October number are widely varied and are served up on the whole in excellent style, but only one article—that on the internal crisis in Germany—calls for notice elsewhere.

## THE IRISH LAND PROBLEM.

An historical survey of the Irish land question brings the writer to the following practical conclusions:—

No solution can be found by further elaboration of the procedure of 1881 or by patching up such a stopgap. Something more durable must be sought, and two courses only seem open, both ending in occupying ownership. One is by universal compulsory purchase of the landlord's interest, the other is by a more gradual process, which would start by recognising dual ownership as a practically existent fact, compensating the landlords for any valuable rights of which they have been deprived, and would eliminate by some means its most mischievous incident, the unsound system of periodical revaluation, and thus give the tenant the security of virtual ownership and prepare the way for the more complete and general transfer to the tenants as absolute owners. The longest way round is the shortest way home, and the difficulties in the way of a short cut by compulsory purchase seem insuperable at present, at all events.

## FAITH COMMON TO THEIST, MATERIALIST, AGNOSTIC.

The warfare of science with theology is made the historical ground of a plea for the acceptance of the post-Biblical revelation which has come to us by the expansion of knowledge. We are reminded that Dr. Lightfoot, Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge, actually declared that "man was created by the Trinity on October 23, 4004 B.C., at 9 o'clock in the morning," and Luther fixed the hour of Eve's eating the apple at 2 in the afternoon. With fine comprehensiveness the reviewer tries to make out that Theist, Materialist, believers in Moral Order, and Agnostic are "all much nearer one another than their names and their professed opinions indicate":—

All recognise a Power which they cannot explain, a Law which they cannot trace to its origin. The Materialist calls that Power force or motion; the Theist worships it as God. But both Materialist and Theist are agreed that this unseen and incomprehensible Power can be partially seen and comprehended through its laws.

## ANCIENT EGYPT NO LAND OF GLOOM.

Explorations in the plain of Thebes lead another writer to a more cheerful view of ancient Egyptian life:—

There is a fullness of life and youth about the Egyptians which renders even ludicrous the conception of them as a monotonous people under the shadow of the grave. The prominence of the idea of death appears to come rather from the love of life; so intense a desire for life cannot be bounded by the grave; even comedy has its place in the paintings on the walls of the tombs. . . . With all its careless cruelty, its hard bondage, its severe discipline, we have still to remember that we are dealing with a nation which upholds a standard of equal justice and a standard of mercy, which believes in the duty of the rich towards the poor, the helpless, the slave; whose religion teaches that each man must appear before the judgment-seat of a righteous God.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The inevitable review of Tennyson's life pronounces him to have been throughout the second half of this century "foremost among English men of letters; and it is his proud distinction to have maintained the apostolic succession of our national poets in a manner not unworthy of those famous men who went immediately before." Nansen's most unexpected discovery is said to be the increasing depth of the soundings as the Pole was approached, which shows the Polar basin to be a true

oceanic area. An interesting paper on precious stones cites a statement to the effect that in 1880, 100,000 dollars was an unusual outlay for even the wealthiest in America to make in diamonds, but in 1890 numbers of families each owned diamonds worth half a million dollars. More than a third of the French crown jewels came to the United States. The manufactured ruby, it seems, has the same appearance, weight, hardness, effect on light as the natural Oriental ruby; the only difference being that its tiny cavities are round like air-bubbles and not angular as in the natural stone. The Oxford authors of *Essays in Liberalism* are dismissed as behind their time, slaves of old watchwords, unable yet to mark the new line of cleavage. A suggestive study of the Ideals of Romance finds the common note of Northern and Southern Romance in the glorification of valour, but their contrast in the treatment of love. In the South love is a science, and women die of love's sorrow and despair. In the North heroines are "women strong to love, strong to suffer, and above all strong to avenge."

## Cornhill.

THE November number has much readable matter, but falls below the standard set by earlier issues. Mr. Grave's personal reminiscence of Tennyson claims separate mention. Mr. C. L. Falkiner's paper on Sir Boyle Roche does not supply the fund of funny stories which the name of the great Irish humorist at once suggests. "The Humorous Side of Clerical Life" is a title inviting hopes of merriment which Rev. S. F. L. Bernays' pages fail to realise. The historical studies are interesting. Mr. Walter Wood tells of the recapture from the French crew of the *Friend's Adventure* in 1689 by an English man and boy who were prisoners on board. Sir Charles Murray's adventures among the Pawnee Indians in 1835 are vividly retold. The subject of the anniversary study is the great storm of November 26th and 27th, 1703, the course of which Mr. Henry Harries describes. Colonel Vibart brings to a close his thrilling personal narrative of the Sepoy Revolt at Delhi in 1857. Perhaps the most important article, in view of Klondyke developments, is Rolf Boldrewood's "Genesis of Goldfield Law in Australia." He has the highest praise for Mr. Hardy and Mr. King, the first goldfield commissioners. It is pleasant to know that, as it is in the Canadian Northwest, so it was in Australia: British law and order reigned unbroken from the first:—

It should never be forgotten that to the early Goldfields Commissioners of New South Wales is due the glory of having, under innumerable difficulties, administered justice, preserved law and order, and distributed treasure almost incalculable, the whole without suspicion of unfairness, and for more than ten years without disorder or distrust. Throughout their whole term of office the executive power of the law of the land, with but one exception, was never imperilled or weakened. No mob-law, no hasty executions, dishonoured a British community. Evil-doers were punished, justice was done, crime was expiated, but strictly in accordance with British jurisprudence and procedure.

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, Windsor, the Trinity Almshouses, Exeter Cathedral, and the Black Country are severally subjects of topographical articles in the November *Sunday Magazine*.

In the *Quiver* for November Dr. Barnardo gives an account of his life work. There are sketches of the chapels of the public schools of England, and of the gods of China, with extraordinarily repellent pictures of the latter.

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE November number is characteristically alive and up to date. The Hon. W. P. Reeves's paper on Compulsory Arbitration in New Zealand, Mr. H. M. Hole's rejoinder to Mr. Blake's indictment of Rhodesian rule, and Mr. Leslie Stephen's review of Tennyson's *Life*, as well as the American chronicle, require separate treatment.

## A BIMETALLIC BROADSIDE.

The present crisis in the bimetallic movement elicits five strenuous appeals to the British Government to respond to the silver overtures of the French and American Republics. "Great Britain's duty" in this respect is enforced by the Radical Mr. R. L. Everett, who declares that "the weight of silver known or believed to be in possession of mankind is almost exactly fifteen and-a-half times that of gold." Mr. J. P. Heseltine absolutely denies all danger of panic in the event of the remonetisation of silver by international agreement. The rise in prices would preclude panic, nor would the countries be flooded with silver which opened their mints to it freely: Mr. Heseltine instances "free-silver" Mexico as a proof of this statement. Mr. Ghosh, professor of political economy in Calcutta University, urges that the famine in India was not a famine of food, which was there in abundance, but a famine in money. He points out what fuel for sedition is presented by the fact that by closing the mints the Government has practically confiscated half the savings of the Indian people. Mr. Donald Reid, of Dunedin, in voicing Greater Britain, pleads for the inclusion of the colonies in any Bimetallic Union formed, and the coinage of a colonial dollar or rupee with a currency throughout all these colonies. The preponderance of the United States and France would thus be counteracted. Mr. J. L. Maxse fiercely retorts on critics of the "Bimetallic intrigue," that Parliament has committed the nation to do all in its power to secure by international agreement a stable monetary par of exchange between gold and silver, and that those who oppose that decision are the discreditable cabal.

## WHAT'S THE USE OF OUR VOLUNTEERS?

This is the question Lieut.-Col. Eustace Balfour essays to answer. The adverse argument is that if our navy holds command of the sea, the militia are sufficient for garrison duty, and the volunteers are superfluous; but if we lost command of the sea, our two hundred and fifty thousand volunteers would be practically of no avail against the enormous hosts of trained soldiers which an invader would fling into the island. The writer admits the truth of both alternatives, but points a third course. The navy might be only temporarily defeated; and, if time were gained, could be reinforced and resume command of the sea: or an alliance with other Powers, which would have equal effect. The volunteer force would be of great service in "the intermediate stage." The writer reckons that from the declaration of war and calling out of the volunteers to the landing of an invading force (in the event of naval defeat), some two months must elapse; and in that period, by constant drilling, volunteers ought to be brought up to the level of the continental soldier, if the officers would only qualify themselves in time of peace as instructors in drill and minor tactics.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The Colonial Chronicle is concerned with the Report of the Royal Commission on the sugar-growing West Indies. It puts the alternative shortly thus: Either we impose

countervailing duties, which need only amount to raising the price of sugar one halfpenny a pound, or we practically lose the West Indies. The American correspondent avows that personally he would sooner put his money on the green cloth of Monte Carlo than invest it in the average American railroad stock. Miss Catherine Dodd describes anew the oft-described school journey in Germany.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for November is an extremely good number, so good that I have not got anything like the space to do justice to it. I notice elsewhere most of the articles, and those that are reserved for notice are Mr. Stoddart's review of the "House of Blackwood," Miss Caillard's "The Limits of Nature," and Mr. Grenfell's "Bimetalism and the Bank."

## THE INHABITANTS OF MILK.

Sir Edmund Verney has written a capital article under this head. It is luminous, lucid, and crammed with interesting facts and sensible suggestions. I quote what he says about foreign competition elsewhere, but here I will limit myself to noticing, especially for the benefit of my agricultural readers, the figures which he gives as to the number of bacteria in milk which has been properly treated and the milk which is collected in the ordinary way. There are five precautions which he says should be taken in order to minimise the number of bacteria in milk, and he describes an experiment in which they were adopted:—

(1) The milk was received in steamed pails. (2) The udder of the animal was thoroughly cleaned. (3) The udder was moistened with water. (4) The barn air was fairly free from dust. (5) The first few streams of milk were rejected. In summer the milk taken from a cow treated in this way contained 330 bacteria, instead of 15 000 taken under the usual conditions. In winter there were 7,600 bacteria in ordinary milk, as against 210 in the carefully protected milk; and this latter remained sweet for twenty-four hours longer than the former.

## MR. LYULPH STANLEY'S CONSOLATIONS.

Writing on the position of the Education Question, Mr. Stanley is in a more genial mood than usual. He is, of course, overflowing with wrath against the iniquities of the Unionist Government and their clerical backers, but he consoles himself by reflecting that—bad as the recent (educational) legislation is, there are ample opportunities within the four corners of the law for a Liberal Administration and a Liberal House of Commons to remedy many of its mischiefs.

I have not space to follow Mr. Stanley through his vigorous exposition of the present position of affairs, but note that he is disposed to believe the ultimate settlement of the religious difficulty will be found on the lines which have been adopted in Manitoba:—

That settlement would secure that all the State-aided schools should be under public management, which management will include the appointment of teachers. But where a special religious denomination is strongly represented in a school, and that denomination would be reassured by the presence of some teachers who are their co-religionists there, a certain proportion of teachers of that denomination should be appointed; further, that facilities should be given, outside the regular school hours, for the distinctive teaching of those children by teachers chosen and appointed and, if necessary, paid by the denomination.

The chief feature in the November *Good Words* is a vivid account by Daniel Kearns, "What I saw of the Matabele Outbreak."

## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THERE is plenty of solid and suggestive reading in the November number. Sir G. S. Clarke's scheme of army reorganisation, Mr. Fox-Bourne's case for the Bechuana rebels, and Mr. Spender's study of Tennyson's workmanship, require separate notice.

## THE BITTER CRY OF THE WEST INDIES.

The lamentable plight to which sugar bounties have reduced our West Indian possessions is set forth by Mr. Hugh Chisholm in his "Choice for the Sugar Consumer." With the collapse of the sugar industries, the islands can support neither Government nor people. They might go over to the United States, which are steadily Americanising them. The Imperial Government must take one of four courses, which Mr. Chisholm thus formulates:—

- (1) Abandoning the West Indies to their fate.
- (2) Weaning them from sugar to other industries, at a probable cost to us of between £6,000,000 and £7,000,000, and with a very doubtful prospect of success.
- (3) Bribing Germany and France, by some unknown "sacrifice," to stop hurting our traders by artificially under-selling them, and so restoring a natural and profitable market for sugar, at some cost, of course, to the consumer.
- (4) Making our German and French assailants pay, by means of a countervailing duty, for the expense to which they put us.

A duty of 30s. a ton would raise sugar only half a farthing a pound and save the West Indies.

## OUR TRUMP CARD AGAINST FRANCE WASTED.

"Diplomaticus" traces Lord Salisbury's dealings with France since the Berlin Congress. Our difficulties began when we took over Cyprus. To reassure France we had to promise her a free hand in Tunis. But since her abstention from the Egyptian War and our sole occupation "France has carried on in all parts of the globe a thinly veiled war" against us. In defiance of public law and treaty rights, the French have overrun British hinterlands in West Africa, and in the East are marching armed bands into the Khedive's territory. We ought to have pressed for redress of these grievances before conceding French demands in Tunis. But Lord Salisbury has meekly yielded in the treaty just made:—

While it remained with us to say whether the French Protectorate in Tunis should be a reality or not, we could always point to West Africa or the Upper Nile, and suggest that the road to our acquiescence lay in those regions. With that card in our hands we could have sat still, confident that whatever occurred, the odd trick was ours. Now what resources have we? . . . For the moment it is notorious that the restraining influence of the Tsar is the chief guarantee of peace between England and France.

## "THE SPIRIT OF TORIISM."

Mr. Walt r Sichel, in objecting to Mr. Baumann's demand for a Tory creed, extols as against any "letter" the "spirit" of Toryism, which he defines by saying:—

Toryism breathes a traditional spirit (for I prefer this word to "principle"), a spirit which is no set dogma, but an expansive and adaptable outlook on the phantasmagoria of events, a spirit resolute to advance the country within the limits of its native Constitution, to educate the mob and benefit the people; which seeks to aggrandize no one class at the expense of another under the specious pretext of equality; but which upholds the unity of those reciprocal functions which bind and build up that Constitution while it preserves its inheritance abroad and the league which has cemented our archipelago of islands.

## MEREDITH A DECADENT!

Mr. Arthur Symonds supplies a note on George Meredith, who writes novels with the brain of a poet, and therefore violates every rule of the novelist and yet fascinates—with the charm of poetry coming to us disguised as prose. Of his style, he says:—

Like Carlyle, but even more than Carlyle, Mr. Meredith is in the true, wide sense, as no other English writer of the present time can be said to be, a Decadent. . . . What Decadence, in literature, really means is that learned corruption of language by which style ceases to be organic, and becomes, in the pursuit of some new expressiveness or beauty, deliberately abnormal.

## "FREE TRADE WITHIN THE EMPIRE."

The future of British trade exercises Mr. J. B. O. Kershaw, F.I.C. He argues that for the United Kingdom to maintain its present level of prosperity its exports must increase in value £2.6 millions annually. This is a prospect not to be counted on in face of German and American competition, and of the development of Eastern industries, as well as of Trade Unionism at home. Mr. Kershaw sees salvation only in an Imperial Customs Union, which would be Free Trade within the Empire—an Empire embracing most diverse races, and climates, and soils, and offering thus a convenient model of universal Free Trade. So far as manufactured goods go, the total exports of the United Kingdom and the total imports of the Empire are nearing equilibrium. In breadstuffs there is an enormous disparity, but 55,000 farmers settled on 100-acre farms in Canada could make up the lack in wheat.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. H. W. Wilson passes in indignant review the course of American diplomacy over the Behring Sea dispute, and finds plenty of occasion for censure. Mr. W. H. Mallock reviews Dr. Crozier's "History of Intellectual Development," which he calls rather "a new study of natural religion." Dr. Crozier, recognising evolution as "the reasonable sequence of the unintended," feels himself obliged to posit a co-ordinating ruling intelligence, and discerns its influence in the development of the higher religious belief not less than in the development of the higher animals.

## THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE article of principal importance in the November number is Miss Irwin's on "the problem of home work" and its horrors, which claims separate treatment. Educational questions are decidedly to the fore. Mr. Vernon Gibberd gives a short *résumé* of "Sixty Years of Elementary Education." Mr. Andrew Murphy condemns the existing arrangements for testing intermediate education in Ireland, and suggests that twenty-one inspectors could be appointed to do the needed work for the same amount as is now spent on the examinations which he would abolish. T. M. Hopkins very dogmatically decides the question between classical and modern education. The strength of his arguments may be judged from his contending that because poorly-paid waiters and clerks speak French and German, and "no classical scholars are to be found occupying such positions," therefore the Latin and Greek scholar has the mercenary advantage over the French and German! Mr. Richard Arthur furnishes an interesting study of Joseph Joubert, with some pages of his sparkling apothegms. Mr. F. A. Edwards gives a convenient summary of Italian settlements in Africa. Mr. Oliphant Smeaton describes the progress of Australian federation and of its manifold advantages. Mr. H. Baptist Crofts reviews the course of Victorian medicine.



## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE October number is full of good matter, perhaps too predominantly political, but actual and alive. Mr. Carnegie's "Results of the Jubilee," Mr. Ghosh's "India's Case for Silver," and Mr. Cramp's "Coming Sea-power," claim separate notice.

## ARE CANADA AND THE STATES TO BE FISCAL FOES?

Britannic and American inter-relations maintain their prominence. Mr. John Charlton, member of the Canadian Parliament, writes on Canada and the Dingley Bill. He adduces statistics to prove that up to June 1896—

the United States furnished Canada more than one-half of her total imports, and enjoyed access for manufactures and other dutiable goods into her market at a low average rate of duty, and had entry for a most satisfactory list of free goods. . . . The United States was not discriminated against, but on the contrary it had a standing in the Canadian market more favourable to its interests than either Great Britain or other foreign countries. . . .

During the fiscal year of 1896, while we gave the United States, as before stated, a free list of 29,472,000 dollars, we received from the United States a free list of less than 23,000,000 dollars. This amount the Dingley Bill has cut down by transferring from the free to the dutiable list forest products, hides, wool, and minor articles. The result will be that our free list under the new tariff will, in all probability, fall considerably below 5,000,000 dollars. If it is supposed that Canada will rest content to give a free list of 29,500,000 dollars in exchange for one of 5,000,000 dollars, that anticipation will hardly be realised.

Mr. Charlton deprecates the idea of the United States trying to force Canada into the Union by hostile tariffs, and predicts that such a policy will defeat its own ends. It has already driven Canadian competitors with the States into the English market. Along with the other Liberal leaders of Canada, he believes that "all the commonwealths springing from the English stock" may "act in concert," Republic as well as Empire; and urges a more friendly fiscal attitude on the part of the Washington Government.

## IS THE CLAYTON BULWER TREATY STILL IN FORCE?

Mr. M. W. Hazeltine replies to Mr. Whiteley's crushing exposure of the weakness of Mr. Blaine's attempt to repudiate the Clayton-Bulwer treaty which gave Britain equal rights with the United States in any Central American inter-oceanic canal. Mr. Hazeltine argues that Great Britain by transforming the "settlement" into the "Crown Colony" of British Honduras "flagrantly violated" her treaty promise to forego the exercise of sovereignty in Central America:—

Then it was, however—in 1862—that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty was unequivocally broken by one of the parties, and it follows that from that moment the whole compact was voidable at the option of the United States. That right of option was exercised by Secretary Frelinghuysen when he declared the treaty henceforth void and of no effect.

But subsequently, in 1888 and in 1894, the American Government recognised the Clayton-Bulwer treaty as still binding on both parties. Mr. Hazeltine thinks this awkward fact can be got over by a prompt disavowal from Mr. McKinley of Mr. Cleveland's opinions. These are, however, mere outworks of Mr. Hazeltine's position. His main contention appears in the sentence—"In the history of every nation capable of a superb development, the time has come when it has ruptured the withes imposed upon it by treaty." On these "general principles of national development" the time has, in the writer's judgment, now come to tear up the treaty.

Why, then, does he cant about it, and pretend it does not exist?

## WANTED: "A SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF NOISE."

Dr. Girdner, encouraged by the success of his first attack on the demon of street noises—an attack which led to the New York aldermen compelling street carriers of iron rails to pack them so as to hinder jarring—returns to the charge. Why should we protect the sense of smell by forbidding foul odours and not protect the sense of hearing by prohibiting objectionable sounds? The doctor is in bold mood. He would put down street whistling and church-bell ringing, and would consign the elevated railroad to underground tunnels. He would make asphalt pavements obligatory, and would coat with asphalt the manhole covers which at present cause such sudden noise when a wheel passes over them. He would compel all carriages used in city streets to have rubber tires. He throws some doubt on his seriousness when he demands the extirpation of the innumerable cats which break our sleep with their caterwaulings! The plague of noise promotes nervous and brain disease, and retards recovery. He pleads for "a society for the prevention of noise."

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Prescott Hall argues for the enforcement of an educational test to keep out undesirable immigrants. He remarks on the striking parallelism between the percentage of illiteracy and the percentage of crime in the various immigrant nationalities, and concludes that "a reading and writing test will exclude the dangerous and unassimilable elements." Mr. S. H. Nichols objects to Miss Kelly's trade union label on goods as a weapon to boycott employers and to increase the power of trade union, but not to improve the lot of the worker. Mr. B. Micou, late chief clerk of the U.S. Navy Department, extols the worth of the torpedo-boat, and presses for a largely increased number in the U.S. Navy. Rev. Dr. P. Mendes exults in the rejuvenation of the Jew, as attested in Zionism and in the formation of the Maccabees—a young Anglo-Jewish—and the Judeans, a young American Jewish association. "To lift man is the function of the Jew." Dr. Jordan's paper on college discipline is chiefly remarkable for the evidence it carries of American university authorities resolving to punish "excess of zeal for work" along with other excesses.

## BORDERLAND.

THE October issue of this quarterly, which was started four years ago as a REVIEW OF REVIEWS of the literature of psychic study, will be the last to appear for some time. In a year or two I hope to resume its publication in an improved shape. The four volumes of the first series, of which a limited number of copies are still for sale, contain more varied reading on all manner of occult and psychical subjects than any other four volumes in the world. The "Letters from Julia" will be republished in a small shilling volume before Christmas.

Subscribers to *Borderland* will probably find the monthly *Thosophical Review*—late *Lucifer*—which is to be reduced to a shilling, and edited by Mrs. Annie Besant and Mr. G. R. S. Mead, the nearest approach to a substitute among existing periodicals. The October number contains a statement as to some of the reasons why the publication has been suspended. Its suspension is in no way due to any disbelief in the importance of psychic investigation, but rather to the desire to have more time and leisure for the study of subjects which are the most interesting and important of all.

## THE FORUM.

The *Forum* for October is distinguished by the paper of Professor Lombroso on the heredity of acquired traits, and by Mr. Wood Davis's "impending deficiency of bread-stuffs," both of which claim separate notice.

## CRAVING FOR AN AMERICAN MERCHANT NAVY.

The blood of the Vikings, which flows also in American veins, seems to be stirring pulses of desire after an expansion of American shipping. The U. S. Commissioner of Navigation, Mr. E. T. Chamberlain, sets forth his country's need of merchant vessels. When ships were built of wood, American pre-eminence in timber gave growing ascendancy to American shipbuilding. Since ships have come to be built of iron and steel, the States have lagged woefully behind; but the creation of a U. S. Navy has taught the nation how to produce first-class steel vessels. A modern merchant marine thereby became a possibility, which with the launch of the *New York* became a probability, and by the launch of the *St. Louis* became a fact. A more palpable basis of hope is expressed by Dr. Jos. Nimmo, Jun., in a paper on the protective features of section 22 of the Tariff Act of 1897. He objects first of all to the privilege of transporting goods duty free over Canadian lines into the United States which "our grasping Northern neighbour" has enjoyed, to the serious detriment of American railroads and seaports. This was a convenience to the Eastern States, but should never have been granted to the Canadian Pacific Railway on the western side of the continent. The writer hopes that the new Tariff Act will put a stop to it. He goes on to explain that the Act will terminate the policy of free trade in shipping which the United States adopted in 1828. By an Act of that year, the vessels of any foreign Power entering American harbours were accorded the same treatment as American vessels received in the harbours of that Power: i.e., if no discrimination was made against American shipping, the United States made no discrimination against the foreigner. So that when British navigation laws were repealed in 1850, British ships were as free to enter American ports as were American ships. The new Act restricts this reciprocity of freedom to Powers with whom there are specific treaties. Thereby "the ships of Great Britain, our most formidable rival on the seas, are excluded from that benefit."

## THE SEA-FIGHT OF THE FUTURE.

Mr. Fred. T. Jane writes on Naval Warfare, present and future, and after several gruesome forecasts, sums up more reassuringly:—

The naval battle of to-morrow may be a terrible thing; but there is reason to believe that it will be far less dreadful than people are so fond of imagining. Especially is there reason to think that in ironclads it will not be very sanguinary. Science has made close-quarter fighting tantamount to annihilation; but it has only very partially solved the problem how to hit at long range—except at target practice. . . . The real danger of a modern sea-fight at long range lies in the ammunition question. After such a battle, ships, perhaps still quite unsubdued, will be left with empty magazines: the biggest ironclad cannot carry enough for more than a few hours' vigorous cannonade.

The Japanese *Fuji*, with less gun power and more capacity for ammunition, is likely to prove superior to the U. S. *Indiana*, whose gun power has grown at the expense of ammunition room. Mr. Jane has no great dread of the dynamite gun, which must be exposed to the fire of long-range guns long before it can fire, or of the submarine boat, which with its slow speed, and its need

of coming to the surface, holds only "a limited future value." He also considers "nearly all the torpedo boats in existence are practically obsolete," because in the open sea they are too slow. The torpedo-destroyer is, he thinks, nullified by the 12-pounders now used on board the ship to be torpedoed.

## WHY CAMBRIDGE REFUSED WOMEN DEGREES.

Mr. Oscar Browning, lecturer on history at Cambridge, essays the rather difficult task of explaining to American readers the refusal of his University to grant women degrees. He frankly owns that "as generally happens in England, the question at issue was not the question in dispute," and the vote was really cast against the idea of making the education of both sexes the same or of making the University colour-blind to sex. Mr. Browning then goes on to discuss the *pros* and *cons* of these latter questions. He declares, "I have never seen a woman's work which appeared to me equal to a man's," but is careful to premise that he cannot pretend to a varied experience. His chief point is that woman, being diverse from man in nature and function, it would be an injury to insist on her having the same education as man, and her presence would react unfavourably on the education now designed for and given to males. What women need, he finally affirms, is "a system of education confined to women alone."

## PAUL VERLAINE'S HATRED OF "HEALTH."

Mr. C. S. de Soissons' study of the late poet concludes with this appreciation:—

Verlaine never soiled himself with a falsehood; nor did he humiliate himself by seeking the applause of the multitude. His lyre was not for sale. He was a poet always, sincere and proud. He walked alone, sad; and he suffered.

He quotes a fragment from the poet's "memories of an old man," which he thinks "throws more light than any other upon the delicate soul" of Verlaine:—

I hate people full of blood. I despise the whole rank of famous painters and sculptors, notwithstanding my admiration for their works. Noisy voices, rude laughter, shock me beyond expression; in a word, I dislike health. . . . From the same motives I hate the so-called healthy poetry. . . . Tell me about a September afternoon, about a burning, sad afternoon, when the golden ray of melancholy falls upon the dying and over-ripe landscape. In such a frame, show me a quiet, queenlike figure of a woman, weary of suffering, whose youth is past but a few years. Her strength is not great; still, she can walk in the park. Clad in a white dress, she has large, gray eyes, like the sky, unchanging like the horizon. Truth is written in those eyes: a profound, warm passion is hidden in them.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

The two sides of the currency question are stated in two papers. Mr. Edward Tuck proclaims "Bimetallism a necessity," and Mr. W. M. Grinnell declares "a single standard inevitable." Mr. Harris, U. S. Commissioner of Education, thinks Mr. Bellamy's Socialism can be put down by a more liberal dose of statistics, and gives instalments, to show that wealth is being diffused through the community, and that the capitalist gives more to the community than he receives from it. Senator Justin S. Morrill publishes a number of "notable letters from his political friends," written during the war time, including Giddings and Bancroft. Mr. Thomas Gibson Bowles laments the change in Great Britain's policy in the East, from being the friend and protector to being the foe and would-be destroyer of Turkey, and predicts that we shall have to pay for this change in the alienation of our Moslem subjects in India.

## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. Laugel's admirable account of his old friend and master, the late Duc D'Aumale. Apart from this article, which is of real value from many points of view, there is not much worthy of notice in the October numbers of the *Revue*. The historical element is, however, as usual, especially strong, Commandant Rousset analysing, as has been already done thousands of times, the military genius of Napoleon.

Those concerned with the ecclesiastical dissensions of fifty years ago will find a certain painful interest in Lamennais' eloquent and intimate letters to Montalembert, written, it need hardly be said, long before the break of the famous Churchman with Rome. One asks oneself, however, of what possible interest to any one can be the long-winded apologia of a long forgotten Duc de Richelieu who flourished in the year 1821, when his retirement from public life under the Restoration produced a certain sensation.

Pierre Loti concludes his impressions of Annam, remarkable as is everything else written by the impressionist novelist, in a vivid and picturesque style. Commandant Viaud seems to have been there in his official capacity, and he gives a melancholy, sombre picture of the, on the French side, bloodless assault and taking of Hue. The French writer does not conceal his pity for the dead and wounded enemy, and he notes many kindly and humane traits of character in his sailors.

In the same number a well-known French musical critic discusses the vexed question of the Wagner representations at Bayreuth. Apparently, on the whole, he is not inclined to agree with those who declare that a sad change has come within the last twenty years over not only the orchestration, but also the interpreters of Wagner's music. He defends Siegfried Wagner, and points out that he must be singularly apt for the difficult task he has set himself. The son of Wagner (the grandson of Liszt) is as it were part of Bayreuth, but before playing any active rôle he studied long and seriously both with Humperdinck, the composer, and with many notable conductors. The writer points out that anything in the nature of national music is always best heard in the country which produced the composer. It is obvious, he says, that a stranger coming to Paris had much better go to the opera to hear Gounod than the "Valkyrie." Rossini is never heard to perfection excepting at Milan, and those who wish to know what Wagner really is should make a pilgrimage to Germany, and more especially to Bayreuth.

Under the somewhat, for France, unusual title of "The Lower Chamber," M. Le Duc contributes some amusing pages on the life of a French Member of Parliament. If what he says is true, a *député* is even more the slave of his constituents than is a British M.P. He receives hundreds of letters from them, to which he is obliged to reply as soon as possible; when actually staying in his constituency they each and all expect to be visited by him; when they come to Paris he is obliged to entertain them; and if he represents an agricultural district he is constantly asked to do their errands. Then each deputy has to have at least one local paper in his pay, and this again entails a great deal of correspondence. The unfortunate French M.P. spends much of his time in a railway carriage. He is solemnly invited to every funeral in his constituency, the most of the weddings, to all the banquets—and your French provincial is very fond of banqueting. The fact that the deputies are paid something under £400 a year makes it more difficult for

them to refuse any of these many duties. In fact it is difficult to see when a French representative of the people has time to attend to the sittings of the Chamber. More than one deputy resigns himself to become a kind of market-cart for his constituents, bringing up on every market-day dozens of hampers in order that a few pence may be saved by the intelligent market-gardener who has helped to return him to Parliament. Quite lately a good deal of amusement was caused by the report that the representative of Vaucluse had a wooden arm for sale. He had with infinite trouble procured from some surgical society an artificial arm for the child of one of his poor constituents. Shortly after the child died, and the father brought back the arm, asking that it might be disposed of with advantage. On the other hand, the French Chamber, if not the best, is at any rate one of the most pleasant clubs in Paris. There are large reading-rooms, libraries, and even card tables. There is an excellent restaurant, and nowhere else does one hear more amusing gossip than in the Palais Bourbon. Thus an ex-country doctor—and the medical and legal professions yield a rich crop of deputies—finds that the advantages outweigh the annoyances.

## THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THERE is less of interest than usual in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for October. In the first number M. Sully Prudhomme has an article entitled "What is Poetry?" Englishmen mostly resemble M. Jourdain, who discovered that he talked in prose without knowing it. If Frenchmen do not exactly talk in verse without knowing it, yet every young French gentleman learns to turn out very passable verses on any subject under the sun—a graceful accomplishment, the place of which is taken in England by more or less successful attempts to compose in Greek and Latin. This enormously greater interest which is taken in poetry in France explains much that is difficult to understand in M. Prudhomme's article. He shows that poetry is not an art by itself, but it becomes one by its instrument, which is the verse, and he believes that it is intimately connected with the sister art of music. He also enunciates the great truth, which he has not been the first to discover, that even the most deft and clever versification is not enough to make poetry properly so called; the subject of the theme must be beautiful.

M. Mille begins the first part of a description of his visit to Thessaly. He followed the campaign in the Greco-Turkish War as the special correspondent of the *Journal des Débats*, and he tells his experiences in the somewhat unconventional form of a diary. His experiences do not appear to have been any more extraordinary than those of other correspondents, who have shed gallons of ink over events which were perhaps hardly worth so much fuss. His descriptions are lively enough, and are very well written, but the whole affair is too old in one sense, and yet not old enough in another, to be really interesting.

M. de Varigny has industriously accumulated a large amount of information about the gold mines of Alaska and of British Columbia, but his article has not the interest of a narrative written by one who has been to the gold mines; in place of that he has only to offer a more or less ancient history, such as the story of how the United States bought Alaska from Russia. It is rather interesting to note that M. de Varigny is much concerned at the enormous increase in the gold production of the world. He shows that the estimated increase amounts to a

hundred and ninety million francs worth between the year 1896 and 1897, and he anticipates that when the accounts for 1897 are made up the increase will exceed two hundred million francs. Whether this enormous output of gold will mitigate the evils induced by the fall in the price of silver is a matter for specialists to decide, though so far it certainly seems that the world is ready to take and use up in various ways, whether as currency or in the arts and manufactures, all the gold that can be produced.

The lively interest which has been aroused both in France and England by the remarkable book of M. Demolins on the superiority of the Anglo-Saxon race is curiously shown in a review written by that able publicist, M. Valbert, who by no means agrees with his author's conclusions.

The second October number of the *Revue* is perhaps rather more interesting than the first. M. Benoist begins what promises to be a most interesting series of articles on the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy and the balance of power in Europe. This first instalment is concerned with the various nationalities which make up that singular political entity, the Austro-Hungarian Empire, in their relation to the aged Emperor Francis Joseph. M. Benoist has consulted the "Almanach de Gotha," and he rehearses the long list of titles possessed by his Majesty—Emperor of Austria, Apostolic King of Hungary, King of Bohemia, Dalmatia, Croatia, Slavonia, Galicia, and so on, and so on. All these are, as he justly points out, not at all empty titles, but representative of the ascendancy which his Imperial Majesty enjoys over a strangely inconsistent mixture of peoples and races. Jurists will tell us that the union of Austro-Hungary is real, and not only personal, but the truth is that the Austro-Hungary of to-day only holds together by means of the personal influence of the Emperor-King. The time will perhaps come when Francis Joseph will be regarded, without exception, as the great ruler of the nineteenth century.

M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu deals with the important subject of population in France. He has nothing particularly new to say. It has long been known that the stationary position of the population in France is due to the drifting away of the French people from the old region, and that the birth-rate is greatest in those departments which are most Catholic. M. Leroy-Beaulieu points out an influence which also makes against large families, in addition to irreligion, and that is the new democratic conception of the family, which amounts in plain words to social ambition. In every rank nowadays the parents desire ardently to put up their children a peg higher in the social scale, and this can usually only be achieved by having very few children to put up. M. Leroy-Beaulieu has a curious calculation that if the whole of France were religious the birth-rate, instead of oscillating between 850,000 and 880,000 per year, would amount to not less than 1,200,000 every month. It is interesting to note also that M. Leroy-Beaulieu finds in England a similar cause for the falling off in the rate of increase of the population. He thinks that the influence of the trade unions has lessened the birth-rate in that they have induced the working-classes to aim at increase of wages, the reduction of the number of apprentices, and the gradual rise of the working-classes to the position of the *bourgeoisie*.

Among other articles in the two numbers may be mentioned M. Bentzon on the Collectivist ideal as expressed in American fiction, which resolves itself into a review of Edward Bellamy's last book; and M. Bertaux on the great routes of pilgrimages and of emigration.

### NOUVELLE REVUE.

We have noticed elsewhere Madame Juliette Adam's extremely curious account of the part she played in bringing about the Franco-Russian Alliance.

The contents of the October *Nouvelle Revue* are exceptionally interesting. The place of honour is given in both numbers to some dozen letters addressed by Louis Blanc, the famous old Republican, to his publisher Noel Parfait. They run from the beginning of the year 1859, when Blanc was living in exile in London, to the end of 1862, and are dated from 13, George Street, Portman Square. Both writer and publisher were steadfastly opposed to the Napoleonic Dynasty, and the letters show the number of sympathisers Louis Blanc found among British public men. The history of that group of French exiles which comprised, it will be remembered, in addition to Blanc, Ledru Rollin, Blanqui, and the Victor Hugo family, has yet to be written, and should form a very curious chapter of French history. Although many of these people suffered from the acutest poverty, the amnesty was not hailed with great rejoicings, and the text is given in French of a long letter written by Blanc to all the London papers, in which he explains clearly how the law passed in their favour affected the Republican exiles.

The Comte de Chalot describes with considerable spirit a yachting tour made by him in Greek and Turkish waters during the late conflict. He criticises freely both sides, and adds his testimony to the curious state of unpreparedness in which the Greeks found themselves. He quotes the opinion expressed by a number of Greek officers who had taken part in the assault of Prevesa as to the extraordinary impassibility and stoicism of the Turks. The French yachtsman had apparently every facility given him to see all that could be seen, and these extracts from his diary kept from day to day will not be without value to the future historian, the more so that the writer was apparently absolutely impartial, for while praising the Turkish rank and file for its bravery, he gives an amusing account of the cowardice of a highly-placed pasha. The Comte de Chalot evidently considers—and it must be remembered in this connection that every Frenchman is necessarily more or less of an expert on military matters—that had the Greek nation been fully equipped, the struggle might have taken a very different shape. Thus, when going over Prevesa, he noticed that from three to four thousand shells thrown by the enemy fell without bursting. A pathetic account is given of the camp, where twelve thousand refugees had fled from Thessaly, and the writer quotes some anything but complimentary remarks made *à propos* of Turkish methods by some of these unfortunate people. Even more deplorably striking and terrible is the description of that portion of the Greek army seen by the Comte. By that time—the middle of June—all hope was practically lost; discipline had come to an end, and although the soldiers seemed to have preserved to an extraordinary extent their good temper, their complaints against their leaders were loud and unceasing. M. de Chalot goes to some pains to prove that the German officers, who are said to have organised the Turkish army, had nothing to do with the success of the Turkish arms. He declares that they had prepared a most elaborate scheme of invasion, but that it was never carried out, and that accordingly the success obtained by the Turks was entirely owing to a number of causes that were not in any way due to the Teutonic element among their leaders. As to when the Turks will evacuate Thessaly, the writer observes significantly, "When the Powers care to send a fleet to the Bosphorus

and offer the Sultan as an alternative between the bombardment of Yildis the immediate evacuation of Thessaly, the Turks will recross the frontier."

All those interested, either directly or indirectly, in forestry and the preservation of woods, will find profit in reading M. Regelsperger's delightful article on the protection of trees. Time was, he reminds his readers, when France was practically one huge forest. Even now within a very few miles of Paris are bits of wood unique in character and of surpassing beauty, and this in spite of the fact that the terrible war year of 1870-71 was the cause of awful ravages, due partly to nature and partly to the invaders, who seemed to take a positive pleasure in destroying one of the greatest beauties of France.

Forestry has always played a considerable part in France. The Government keep up a whole army of foresters; and at all times, save perhaps during the revolutionary decade, those who have governed the country have been willing to subscribe to the old French saying, "Forests precede peoples, but where the tree is the man will soon be found." Six years ago a number of country gentlemen started an excellent little society, which is now spreading through all the departments, entitled "*Société Française des Amis des Arbres*," and which has for its object, as its curious name implies, that of saving and preserving, as well as planting trees.

There is also a close analysis of what the writer, the Duchess of FitzJames, entitles French Anglomania, and in which she discusses with great bitterness the tendency of French smart society to follow London in the matter of sports, clothes, and club life

#### THE INVESTORS' REVIEW.

PESSIMISM—or shall we say a strong desire to know the worst that can be feared?—seems to be popular in business circles. The *Investors' Review* will, it is announced, be turned into a weekly financial newspaper, price sixpence, on January 7th, the sixth anniversary of its commencement.

#### HOW TO SAVE THE WEST INDIES.

There is a vigorous paper on the West Indian Sugar Commission. Because of signs of self-help awaking in Jamaica, Trinidad, and Demerara, and "because the emancipated slaves have never had decent treatment at our hands," Mr. Wilson thinks

it may be a wise course to acquiesce in the recommendations of this Commission. Let the negroes be settled on the land, cease to pamper the planter who is not able to help himself, who perpetually whines in our ears for money, money. Give the money to established schools of horticulture and nurseries for new kinds of plants, better varieties of sugar canes. Let a good line of coasting steamers be established to maintain communications between the islands, and suffer the necessary money to be risked in the establishment of central sugar factories.

But he would not allow "the hide-bound local governments" to be the spenders of the grants and loans; he would establish a separate administration.

#### BRITISH MERCHANT SHIPPING IN 1896.

There is actually a cheerful view taken of our merchant shipping:—

In the midst of loud and well-justified complaints as to the supersession of British by foreign commodities in the markets of the world, it is gratifying to find that in the matter of merchant shipping we have more than succeeded in holding our own against all rivals. . . . According to some tables recently issued by the Board of Trade, the net capacity of the steam and sailing vessels registered in the United Kingdom last year was 9,020,282 tons, and of the vessels belonging to the whole of

the British Empire, 10,503,307 tons. . . . According to a necessarily rough calculation, the merchant tonnage of the world runs to about 22,500,000 tons, of which 10,503,307 tons is credited to the British empire alone. . . . Especially marked has been the increase in steam as distinguished from sailing vessels. To-day our steam tonnage is 6,720,703—about as much as that of all other nations added together.

Last year we launched merchant ships of a gross aggregate capacity of 1,159,751 tons, of which 324,749 tons (321,000 tons steam) were for foreigners. Germans were our best customers, they took 117,870 tons. The new tonnage launched at foreign and colonial ports in the same year, exclusive of warships of course, aggregated 408,130 tons. If we exclude America's contribution . . . we built in 1896 for other nations 50 per cent. more tonnage than they build themselves.

Mr. Wilson protests vehemently against bi-metallic agitators tampering with the gold value of the banknote: and pronounces "the true source of Indian woes" to be our forward policy and the militarism behind it. He welcomes the demand for a larger army as likely to teach the people what Jingoism means.

#### THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

An article by Professor Frassati in the *Nuova Antologia* (Oct. 16th), which has excited considerable attention on the Continent, gives an exceedingly candid account of Italy's reasons for joining the Triple Alliance, and of her ever-diminishing reasons for continuing it, and winds up with a strong bid for an alliance with England. The Franco-Russian alliance, according to our author, "has radically altered the essence" of the Triple Alliance. The latter was originally conceived in the interests of Germany, for while it maintained the *status quo* in Europe, it prolonged the isolation of France. But it also gave to Italy a recognition as a great Power which had not until then been conferred on her by Europe. By the new Franco-Russian alliance both Germany and Austria lose; Italy alone of the three allies profits by the event. It is she in a sense who holds the balance between the other four. "Italy in the new European situation occupies a position of the very first rank. The whole future of Europe may depend upon her being the ally of one side or of the other. Hence we see why Germany and Austria . . . gave to the recent meeting at Homburg a note of such cordial sympathy." The Professor devotes many pages to proving that Italy has now nothing to gain by a renewed adhesion to the *Triple*. Her general position before Europe is assured without it, and it affords her no guarantee of the one thing that is essential to her welfare, i.e., the maintenance of the present equilibrium in the Mediterranean. Yet Italy cannot afford to remain isolated. There is only one other possible combination—an alliance with England. According to our author a first step in this direction was in 1887, when Count di Robilant effected an agreement with England for the protection of Italian interests in the Mediterranean. He cannot affirm that this understanding is still in existence, but he none the less looks to it as the basis of an open alliance. For both countries the present equilibrium in the Mediterranean is essential, and Italy could support England in Egypt. Italy, concludes the Professor, is intended by Nature for a maritime Power; let her unite with the nation possessed of the greatest navy in the world, and together they would exert a maritime supremacy over the whole of Europe.

To the same number Professor P. Villari contributes a sympathetic critique of Mr. John Morley's *Romanes Lecture on Machiavelli*. While pointing out that Mr.

Morley has left unsolved many moral points raised by the Machiavellian attitude, he testifies to the "admirable precision, elegance, and eloquence" of his writing. In Professor Villari's own opinion, "Machiavelli's greatest merit lay in the fact that he was the first and only man to indicate the profound difference that exists between the line of conduct to be held in public and in private life; to have dared to express it openly, even brutally if you will, without caring for the chorus of indignation which he would inevitably excite against himself, because he knew he was speaking the truth, and was performing an act of service to humanity."

The *Civiltà Cattolica* contains, under the title "Unconscious Catholicism," a pleasantly written account of quaint old Christmas customs, faithfully preserved in the Protestant villages of Prussia, which have come down from pre-Reformation times.

### THE CENTURY.

THE *Century* for November is a very good number. I have noticed elsewhere Mr. Stadling's account of "André's Flight into the Unknown," and Mr. Terrell's extraordinary eulogy of Abdul Hamid. Mr. Charles Lowe tells at length, with many illustrations, the story of Chitral. Mr. Scott O'Connor has the first place in this number with the pleasant gossip paper about Mrs. Cameron, her friends and photographs. It is illustrated with portraits of Sir John Herschel, Robert Browning, and Mrs. Cameron. The best pictures in the magazine are those which illustrate the paper on "Strange Creatures of the Past," which follows immediately upon the sketch of Edward Drinker Cope, former editor of the *American Naturalist*, who did a great deal to extend our knowledge of the monsters who lived in the Reptilian Age. On looking over the pictures of these grim giants, we have new reason for gratitude that we were born so late in the history of the world. It is easy to understand, when looking at these illustrations, that the stories of the dragon of early romances may have had historical basis. Two ladies write on historical subjects, one on the "Last Days of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette," the other upon the "French Intervention in Mexico." One of the shortest but pleasantest articles in the number to read is Mr. John Burroughs's paper on the re-reading of books. Among the books which he says can be re-read many times are "The Vicar of Wakefield," White's "Natural History," Boswell's "Life of Johnson," Emerson's "Representative Men" and "English Traits," Dana's "Two Years Before the Mast," Eckermann's "Conversation with Goethe," and Carlyle's "Life of Sterling." Among those which he finds it impossible to read over again are Dickens's novels, Carlyle's "Past and Present," Matthew Arnold's "Literature and Dogma," and Wilkie Collins's "Woman in White."

BEYOND the hint of "Politics" that possibly the Duke of Devonshire and a Whig administration may replace the present Government, there is not much calling for remark in the *New Century Review* for November. Demetrius C. Boulger urges that to hold our own against Russia in China we must re-occupy Port Hamilton and push on a railway in the South to Shunningfu. Dr. Bowmaker passes under review six years' work under the Housing of the Poor Act (1890), rejoicing in its widespread acceptance, but regretting the restricted local application—due largely to the very heavy cost of buying up insanitary dwellings.

### THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

IN *Kringsjaa* (September 30) Herr Oscar Julius Tschudi concludes his article on Elinburgh. Referring to the Scotch love of Bible-display, he cites an amusing instance of how a traveller, observing on a shelf in his host's library two most beautifully-bound volumes of the Old and New Testaments, felt a strong desire to examine the handsome books more closely, and, taking them down, found, to his amazement, on opening them—a dozen fine Havannas. The two volumes were only a couple of shells, as it were, joined to form a cigar case! It is due, however, to Herr Tschudi to state that he does not on this account believe all Bibles in Elinburgh to be cigar cases, but is sure that the Scotch piety, though somewhat ostentatious, possesses a sound enough kernel. Concluding, he remarks that Edinburgh, proudly self-styled the "Athens of the North," might rather be termed the "Modern Jerusalem." Granted that, in its more externals, its situation, its plastic monuments, its pillared halls, its statues, it may resemble the art-centre of old Hellas, in life and spirit it more nearly resembles Jerusalem. With its many priests and prophets, its scribes and its pharisees, its rigorous observance of the Sabbath, its temple-and-Bible movements, it seems to Herr Tschudi more like the ancient Jewish capital than gay, art-loving Athens.

*Nordisk Tidskrift* has several good articles—the first, a literary and interestingly written study by Alfred Jensen of the fragmentary and bizarre "Dziady," or "Feast of Death," by Adam Mickiewicz, the greatest of Slavonian bards, and the pioneer of Polish romance. The "Feast of Death" had its birth, it seems, in the wild, half-suicidal melancholy that followed upon the poet's parting from his first real love, Maria Wereszszakowna, whose feelings for him appear, however, to have rather partaken of a merely literary-poetical interest than of any genuine passion, and whose subsequent marriage with the cultured Count Wawrzyniec Puttkamer—a more suitable suitor, according to her wealthy and distinguished mother's ideas, than the poverty-stricken young poet-student—was, though loveless on her side, by no means an unhappy union. Dziady was the name of a Feast of Death celebrated by the people in many parts of Lithuan, Prussia, and Courland, in honour of their forefathers and of the dead generally. It was a heathenish ceremony—a relic of heathenish days—by which the living thought with meats, and fruits, and wines to assuage the sufferings of the souls in purgatory, and was put down as far as was possible by the priesthood, though still in Mickiewicz's day flourishing in secret. Common to the ancient Greeks in Homer's time, to Scandinavia, to Austria, and to the islands of the New World, it was here blended with Christian ideas, and was held on All Souls' Day. The "Feast of Death" is, indeed, a smaller "Divine Comedy," with this difference, that the dead visit instead the living. Paradise is represented by child-angels, Hell by tyrants and vampires, and Purgatory by the agonies of Gustaf and of the nameless girl (who is clearly, however, Maryla) floating 'twixt heaven and earth.

In *Tilskueren* Herr U. Birkedal has a political article on "Danish Patriotism and North Schleswig," in which he asserts that it is of small use for the Prussians to declare that "there is no North Schleswig Question." There is a North Schleswig Question. In North Schleswig there is no likelihood of the Danish element melting into the German, nor any sign that the conquered people will meet their fate without resistance. Quite the reverse.



## ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**

WHAT perhaps most deserves attention in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for November is a sketch of the late Sir John A. Macdonald as "a builder of the Empire," by his widow, Baroness Macdonald. After telling how the son of a poor Scottish immigrant rose from grammar school and lawyer's office to be barrister and legislator, she observes that with him "it was the Empire and England's precedence always, in things great and small,—from the pattern of a ceremony, or the spelling of a word, to the shaping of laws and the modelling of a constitution." This was his ruling idea. A somewhat grotesque study in natural history is given by Mr. W. H. Bickerton in his account of the Macquarie Islands, "the home of the penguins of the world." Judge O'Connor Morris retells the story of the battle of St. Vincent. The craze of Frederick the Great's father for huge grenadiers is recounted, with many humorous incidents by Mr. Hutchinson. The great house described is Longleat, in Wiltshire, the seat of the Marquis of Bath. The frontispiece is Roybet's "La Sarabande."

**Pearson's.**

*Pearson's* for November keeps up the cult of the whimsical and peculiar. The art of self-disguise is illustrated by many striking contrasts between the real person and his or her artificial exterior. The way in which toy Noah's Arks are made out of rings of specially-grooved wood is amusingly described. "Walking-Stick Wonderland," by Merriden Howard, shows how walking-sticks can be made to conceal surgical instruments and medicine, geologist's hammer, writing instruments, comb and brush, knife and fork, campstool, revolver, paint-box, etc., etc. Mr. Holt Schooling applies his diagrammatic method to the relative statistics of land and sea. Frederick Dolman gives miniatures with pen and portrait of our leading Lady Orators, and actually omits Mrs. Josephine Butler. Mr. J. M. Fraser describes the "Mile of Millionaires" in Fifth Avenue, New York. The property is valued at twenty millions sterling, but the combined wealth of the residents at £500,000,000. He complains of the sameness of architectural design, alleging that "with few exceptions every one of these houses looks as though it had been designed by Geometry, squared by Algebra, and generally put right by Euclid." The beautiful groupings of baby heads and baby bodies, which open the number, lose their flavour somewhat when the prosaic photographic secrets of their combination are told.

**The Woman at Home.**

*The Woman at Home* is a good number. Miss Lindsay's sketch of the Marchioness of Salisbury will open up to many for the first time the romance of the Prime Minister's early life. Ian Maclaren contributes a short story of a minister who breaks his heart over an old man's young widow rather than break his vow to treat her as sister: much to the misery of the willing widow. "The Millionaire at Home" whom Mr. Norman Hurst describes is Mr. J. Lawson-Johnston, the maker of Bovril, whose palace is at Sydenham. In its grounds of forty acres is a model "ruined castle" containing fragments of the marble bath in which Marie Antoinette used to bathe in milk. The symposium on wedding presents amounts to the good moral advice of never giving except cheerfully.

**Harper's.**

*Harper's Magazine* for November opens with a very brightly-written and well-illustrated paper by Richard Harding Davis, describing his experience with the Greek soldiers in the recent war. Mr. Stockton's story of the Great Stone of Sordis is concluded. Dr. H. S. Williams describes the Century's Progress in Biology. There is one very touching page devoted to a poem by Mark Twain in memory of his daughter, Olivia Susan Clemens, who died August 18th, 1895, aged 24 years. It is full of beauty and pathos.

**McClure's.**

*McClure's* for November is a bit of a record number. The two papers—quoted elsewhere—Mark Twain's diary of a voyage from India to South Africa, and Mr. Theo. Waters' account of Edison's electrical revolution in iron mining, are either of them alone sufficient to make the issue famous; and there is much good matter besides. Mr. Dana's recent death lends a pathetic interest to his reminiscences of men and events in the Civil War, the first instalment of which now appears. M. Ferdinand Brunetiere's impressions of America are naïve and readable. One remark may be quoted: "By means of these great universities much of America is in the way of aristocratising itself"; they will "constitute an aristocracy of intelligence in that great democracy."

**Scribner's.**

*Scribner's Magazine* opens with one of the admirable series of "Conduct of Great Businesses." This time the subject is the business of a great wheat farm. It is excellently illustrated and full of facts, which are calculated to open the eyes of our agriculturists. Among other things there is shown a giant harvester used in California. It has a cutting line 52 feet wide; it cuts, threshes, and sacks the grain at the same time. It covers an area of 100 acres a day, and would yield from 1,500 to 1,800 sacks of wheat. There is a novelty in the shape of an article entitled "With Dog and Gun," which is entirely devoted to pictures by Mr. A. B. Frost, without any letterpress at all. There is a brief literary paper on Sainte-Beuve and a country church in America, and an article, gluttled with illustrations, describing unusual uses of photography. The first part is devoted to photography by cameras hoisted high in the air by kites or balloons, and the second part to photography at night.

**The Strand.**

*The Strand* valiantly pursues the quest of the queer and the odd and the eccentric. One wonders what the mental effect on readers must be of a continual diet of abnormalities. Here, for example, in the October number, we have elaborate specimens—and chiefly Jubilee specimens—of the utterly unnatural art of floral carpet-bedding by Mr. Oliver Thorne. Then Jeremy Broome describes the marvels of skin-writing. Dr. G. L. Johnson depicts some most curious optical illusions. Mr. L. S. Lewis tells extraordinary stories of peculiar wills—rhyming wills, punning wills, wills picked up at sea, ending with a will which left to the testator's widow every year her weight in gold! Queer conveyances from various parts of the world are shown; and record is given of the wonderful achievements of an educated monkey. More serious articles are contributed by Mr. Grant Allen in his "Woodland Tragedy," or story of the gruesome performances of the shrike or butcher-bird, and by Mr. FitzGerald's interview with Harry de Windt, one of the heroes of Klondike.

## LEARNING LANGUAGE BY LETTER-WRITING.

THE list of boys is not very large this month, a fact the more to be regretted as next month's list will not bring replies until after the Christmas holidays. Letters in support of the scheme from members of the Headmasters' Association were read at the Council of that body which met early in October, but without result so far. Masters who have tried the plan, and endeavoured to ensure its success, speak with enthusiasm, but teachers as a body look at the evil (which necessarily accompanies every good thing) so closely that they cannot see any good at all. One sad little note came to me. A mother thought that the correspondence might interest a son, who from delicacy had had to give up school life, and study at home. A French correspondent was sought with care; but the boy died, and in his desk was found an unfinished letter to his French friend!

As regards girls, few names have been sent from France, Switzerland or Belgium since the holidays. Will those ladies who have sent in lists excuse, therefore, the delay? I do not advise that lists should not be sent, for, as happened last July, a sudden demand may come for many English girls as correspondents, but speedy answers cannot be promised. The lists are generally published in the *Revue Universitaire*, as are those of the boys. But a mischievous boy, having read the list, wrote to one of the girls—of course without permission. This will probably necessitate a change of plan; lists of girls' names may always have to be sent privately, and a small fee charged, as is the case with adults. At the same time, I am loth to do this. The risk of an occasional intrusion is not great; and any girl who receives a letter she does not like, need not reply to it. It is possible to be too squeamish about these things.

Professor Hartman sends a fresh list of boys from Germany, but he writes that the German Society for the Study of Modern Languages will only allow letters to be exchanged between *schoolboys*; will our applicants please notice therefore that they must send address of school.\* This same rule really holds good as regards French boys also, and, consequently, when applications are made without the consent of the parent or teacher, additional trouble is caused, as I have to write and ask for that consent. Of course, this rule does not include students over twenty. I have the names of several such German students.

The co-operation of the *Revue des Revues* is a great spur to the adult correspondence. M. Finot receives many letters of thanks and fresh applications, but one letter was sent him from a lunatic asylum. The writer says:—

I trust the place from which I send this will arouse your sympathy as well as your curiosity. Condemned by an unscrupulous administration to pass some months in this retreat, I should like to occupy my enforced leisure in the study of Spanish. I have heard of your ingenious scheme for advancing the study of language, and should like to try your method if you will be good enough to find me a correspondent. To enable you to judge of my circumstances and tastes, I may tell you that my age is thirty, and that I was formerly an advocate in the Court of Appeal.

\* This is insisted on by the German professors, who say that, from their point of view, the educational value of the scheme is its only title to consideration: if boys are left alone, they will write nonsense. What matter if it is only nonsense, and not wrong sense; surely talking of the trivialities of daily life give fluency to language!

The letter gives further particulars, and declares that the sole cause of his detention was a letter which was pronounced to be *mad*. The poor man's account of himself was confirmed by the superintendent of the asylum. Truly this is a mad world!

By mistake a few addresses of English correspondents were printed last month in the *Revue des Revues*. Any one receiving a letter from an unauthorised person in consequence, is earnestly asked to forward such letter to me at once. May I add also that no English girl is ever put into communication with a French boy without the written consent of parents or teachers; this not having been understood, some applications have been sent without such written consent.

Friends would save much trouble if they would always mention age and occupation, if any. This is not necessarily communicated, but it is quite impossible to guess rightly such particulars. I have mistaken a woman's letter for a man's, supposed a boy of sixteen to be about twenty-three, and a lady of twenty-four to be a schoolgirl. Adults are asked to send one shilling for expenses when able, but it is impossible for me to assign any definite time for finding a foreign correspondent; this is unfortunately especially the case as regards ladies. Will our English girls remember that the social freedom they enjoy is not shared by their French and German sisters in so great a degree.

English correspondents are desired by—

1. A noble Spanish lady.
2. A Portuguese officer.
3. The Government Secretary in a French colony.
4. A French wine merchant in the East, and an optician.
5. French pupil teachers (male).

Foreign friends are asked to help in finding for Englishmen—

1. A correspondent in the South of Italy acquainted with its physical structure, etc.
2. Two Danish gentlemen, one interested especially in agriculture.

A French gentleman living near Calais would like to receive in his home an English boy wishing to study French in exchange for his own son, who desires to study English for six months.

I have been asked to notice that Université Hall, 95, Boulevard St. Michel, has been opened to supply the various needs of English people staying in Paris for the Christmas and Easter holiday courses. It contains a library, reading-room, etc. Information and special lessons are given. Apply direct for full particulars.

M. Leclerc, who has organised the scholars' correspondence in France, has written a most interesting book, entitled "L'Éducation des Classes moyennes et dirigeantes en Angleterre." Writing of the instruction given to French scholars, its thoroughness and unity of plan, he compares it with the education given to the English boy. This latter is not so well taught, but he has acquired physical power, energy, and the ability to think and act for himself, and is consequently better prepared for the battle of life than the French boy. I expect an exchange of influences would be good here. Our boys might give some of their love of football and cricket to their over-the-Channel comrades, and get some of the latter's industry and steadiness at work, without losing self-reliance and independence.

# THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

## HOW GOD REVEALED HIMSELF TO MAN.\* BY GRANT ALLEN.

### I.—THE LATEST CHRISTIAN APOLOGIST.

OF all mortal men Mr. Grant Allen would probably be the last who might be expected to figure as the nineteenth century successor of the eighteenth century Paley. Yet it is possible that this new book, to which he has devoted twenty years of thinking and ten years of writing, will hold a place with many readers in the library of Christian Evidence second to none. Mr. Grant Allen's book is thoroughly up-to-date. The fundamental idea of the evolution of religion is as old as the hills, but it supplies in popular form exactly that which a great number of people have hitherto been seeking for in vain.

As no small portion of its value depends upon the character of the writer, it may be well to preface an account of this book with some statement of the credentials which Mr. Grant Allen possesses, which qualify him pre-eminently for the task of Christian Apologist. In the first place, Mr. Grant Allen disclaims the title of Christian. He is an agnostic of a very pronounced type. Secondly, he is not merely in revolt against the Christian creed, and altogether outside the pale of the Christian Church, but he is even in revolt against one of the most fundamental of all the ethical teachings of Christianity. On this point I need not dwell beyond reminding the reader that the author of "The Evolution of the Idea of God" is also the writer of that hill-top romance "The Woman Who Did." Thirdly, Mr. Grant Allen is much more uncompromising than even the most destructive of the higher critics in his rejection of the historical accuracy of the Bible. Fourthly, unlike John Stuart Mill and other eminent agnostics, Mr. Grant Allen never in a single sentence betrays any admiration, much less reverence, for the central figure of the Christian religion. Even regarded as a mythical hero, Jesus of Nazareth has evoked from the most extreme Freethinkers expressions of enthusiasm almost approaching to devotion. Of this there is not a trace in Mr. Grant Allen's writings. Finally, as the supreme credential for a Christian Apologist, Mr. Grant Allen repeatedly and with emphasis declares that morality has nothing whatever to do with religion. This is perhaps stating it a little too broadly. But Mr. Grant Allen's point is, that "What is not at all essential to religion in its wider aspects is the ethical element appropriately so-called." "Religion again," he says, "is not mainly, as the mistaken analogy of Christian usage makes us erroneously call it, Faith or Creed, but simply and solely Ceremony, Custom, or Practice." Again, after noticing the presence of a large element of ethics in the highest religions, he repudiates this as having nothing whatever to do with religion proper. He says, for instance, "we are constantly taught that real religion means many things which have nothing on earth to do with religion proper in any sense, but are merely high morality tinged by emotional devotion to a spiritual being or set of beings."

It must be admitted that the six qualifications of Mr. Grant Allen to be exalted to a high place among the

Christian apologists or writers on Christian Evidence are unique. It may appear to the ordinary reader that this is written in sarcasm. It is nothing of the kind. It is precisely because Mr. Grant Allen is all these things that his volume, although to the expert only the work of a very clever trol in philosophy and theology, is entitled to a high place in the library of Christendom.

### II.—THE GENESIS OF MR. ALLEN'S FAITH.

In this book Mr. Grant Allen endeavours to give us the genesis of God. We are therefore naturally justified in endeavouring, first of all, to ascertain the genesis of Mr. Grant Allen's idea of a God. In his preface he tells us very frankly how it is that he came to his present beliefs. As might be expected from the disciple and friend of Mr. Herbert Spencer, he has adopted as the foundation of his theory as to the origin of Polytheism, the Ghost theory of Herbert Spencer, and he traces the origin of the different gods to primitive ancestor-worship, or rather corpse-worship. To this Spencerian basis he has added the theories of the rise of Monotheism, which are to be found in the writings of Kuenen and other German-Dutch critics, and their disciple in Scotland, the late Professor Robertson Smith. In his ideas as to the origin of Christianity he has been guided to a great extent by Mr. J. G. Frazer, whose book, "The Golden Bough," has exercised great fascination over Mr. Grant Allen's mind. Of course, Dr. Tylor has been one of his teachers, while the three authors who may be said to have given the finishing touch to his theistic education—if Theism may be called where Theos there is none—are Mr. Sidney Hartland, the author of "The Legend of Perseus," Mr. Laurence Gomme and Mr. William Simpson, of the *Illustrated London News*. Under such tutors, and upon such foundations as their works supplied, Mr. Grant Allen has constructed a faith of his own, which it is the object of this book to expound and defend. It is a faith of compromise representing an attempt to reconcile the conflicting schools of the humanists and animists headed by Mr. Spencer and Mr. Frazer, with a strong leaning to Mr. Herbert Spencer. As a result, Mr. Grant Allen has arrived at the conclusion that God is largely a manufactured article, in the manufacture of which the deliberate slaughter of human beings has played a very conspicuous part. This is one of the original ideas upon which Mr. Grant Allen specially prides himself. The doctrine, he tells us, of the manufactured God, "to which nearly half my book is devoted, seems to me a notion of cardinal value," and he certainly sets forth at great length the important share which he thinks has been played in the genesis of most existing religious systems by the deliberate manufacture of gods by killing. It would be unfair to attempt to summarise the conclusions finally arrived at by Mr. Grant Allen excepting in his own words; but in the last sentence in the book he summarises for himself, telling us that "corpse-worship is the protoplasm of religion."

This is Mr. Grant Allen's conclusion, so far as he has got at present; for, as he tells us in the concluding chapter, he has changed his mind far too often in the course of

\* "The Evolution of the Idea of God: an Inquiry into the Origins of Religions." By Grant Allen. Pp. 448. London: Grant Richards. 20s. net.

his personal evolution ever to think that he has reached complete finality. Fifteen or twenty years ago he was rash enough to think he had come to anchor when he read the "Principles of Sociology;" but ten or twelve years since, doubts and difficulties again obtruded themselves. Six years ago, when "The Golden Bough" appeared, he was forced to go back entirely upon many cherished former opinions, and to reconsider many questions which he fondly imagined were closed to him. Hence he only puts forth this rehabilitation of euhemerism as a tentative suggestion, and rough foreshadowing of a hypothesis and summary of probabilities. He is, however, not without hope that, although he knows that he has not by any means fathomed the valley of truth, he may have looked down a little deeper in the profound abyss beneath us than has been the lot of most previous investigators.

### III.—A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT!

Having said all this, it is about time to explain why it is I regard Mr. Grant Allen's book as of such value from the point of view of Christian Evidence. It is because he is what he is, and starts from such a standpoint, that the importance of his work appears. Mr. Grant Allen, all unwittingly it may be, has nevertheless to some extent accomplished the task, first, of familiarising the public with one of the answers to a great difficulty which has stood in the way of the Christian conception of the world—about which I shall have more to say presently—and secondly, of basing the claims of Christianity to the regard and respect of the race upon wide and deep foundations. Mr. Grant Allen himself admits that he regards his inquiry, not as destructive, but as reconstructive, and reconstructive undoubtedly it is. The work of destruction has been abundantly accomplished in reflective minds by innumerable writers and thinkers. Mr. Grant Allen, in this history of the "Evolution of the Idea of God," supplies the ordinary intelligent man with a simple and sublime conception of the relation in which Christianity stands to humanity and to the world's progress. If I had to condense the net effect of the review of this book in a sentence, I should say that Mr. Grant Allen succeeds in conveying the familiar idea that Christianity stands in the same relation to all the other faiths of mankind that man does to the brute. In other words, as man is to the ape, so is Christianity to the primitive beliefs of the savage. It is an evolution, a natural evolution, whose existence is justified by the law of the survival of the fittest. Christianity, like man himself, may claim to be the heir of all the ages.

As Mr. Grant Allen phrases it, all other religions contain "innumerable anticipations of Christianity, or to put it conversely, Christianity subsumes them all into itself in a highly concentrated and ethericised solution." This book is but a new application of the law of evolution to the religious faith of the world. Long before Darwin wrote his "Descent of Man," German and other thinkers had voluminously formulated the evolution of the idea of God; Grant Allen has written in this book his version of the process.

As Mr. Grant Allen remarks at the very beginning of his book, there is nothing antagonistic to the Christian faith in such a conception:—

The Christian believer may hold that man arrived by natural stages at the knowledge of the one true God. He is not bound to reject the final conception as false merely because of the steps by which it was slowly evolved.

This surely is to state the case very moderately indeed. Instead of being "not bound to reject," it would be more

accurate to say, "is the more imperatively bound to accept the final conclusion towards which the whole life of the race has steadily tended." This doctrine is indeed a natural corollary to the change in the conception of the creation of the world that came in when the hypothesis of Darwin superseded the traditions preserved in the Pentateuch. Mr. Allen says:—

A creative God, it is true, might prefer to make a sudden revelation of himself to some chosen body of men; but an evolutionary God, we may well believe, might prefer in his inscrutable wisdom to reveal his own existence and qualities to his creatures by means of the same slow and tentative intellectual gropings as those by which he revealed to them the physical truths of nature.

In other words, God has revealed Himself to man as the human father educates his child. He begins with the A B C, and steadily builds up on that foundation. However wise the child may become, he never unlearns his alphabet. And so in Christianity, the final evolution of all creeds, the original deposit of faith is never for a moment obscured.

### IV.—THE INFLUENCE OF HISTORIC PERSPECTIVE.

Now, I come to the second great service which Mr. Grant Allen has rendered the Christian believer. He has popularised and simplified one phase of the answer to the problem raised by the discovery of the numberless years during which man has existed on this planet.

At the beginning of this century, the ordinary idea of the ordinary man was that the world was made four thousand and four years before Christ, and that the life of the race, therefore, was under six thousand years. Further, while it was admitted that there were many heathens, of whom the Greeks and Romans were the most conspicuous representatives, nevertheless the history of the world pivoted upon the life and death of Jesus Christ. Antecedent history was chiefly important in so far as it supplied types and shadows which might be regarded as foreshadowing the advent of the Son of Man. Thus, the light of the Cross spread both backwards and forwards, illuminating not only the Christian centuries, but also the Jewish dispensation and the patriarchal age. There were great difficulties, no doubt, in the way of accepting such a theory; but to ordinary people, by whom the human race as a whole was vaguely realised, and only thought of in the mass, as "the heathen world before Christ," this theory was not unthinkable. But when geology on the one hand, and a whole group of modern sciences on the other, tore down the veil which hid the past, and revealed, both for the world and for man, a history so vast that in the case of the world its duration was reckoned by millions of years, while the life of man was reckoned by hundreds of thousands, the old theory broke down utterly. How could an event which might be said to have occurred only the day before yesterday have had any direct relation to the men of the Stone Age, who perished from the earth thousands of years before the traditional date of the creation of Adam? There is one sense in which, of course, the men of the Stone Age, their faiths and their religions, can be said to have a vital and direct relation to Christianity; but only in the same way that the stone men themselves were related to Plato and Shakespeare, viz., by hereditary succession. But it seemed impossible to hold—as many excellent divines and those who sat at their feet have unquestionably held—that the spiritual life and eternal salvation of all those myriad millions who lived before Bible history began

depended in some direct way upon the retrospective influence of the Incarnation.

What Mr. Grant Allen has done has been to supply to the ordinary intelligent reader, with his notions of the antiquity of the race, just the same kind of argument with which we were all so familiar in the pulpits of fifty years ago as to the importance of the Levitical Law as a type and shadow of that which was to come. The old orthodox Christian apologist went laboriously over all the ritual of sacrifice and worship laid down for ancient Israel to prove that it was a preparation for the full revelation which was to come. Mr. Grant Allen's book is little more than a long and erudite sermon on the same text. For here we have it written out, so that all men may see, how all the religions of the world from the primitive superstitions of the lowest savages have been types and shadows of Him that was to come, and that the old arguments about how the Jewish dispensation prepared the way for the Messiah can be used quite as effectively and with much greater force in relation to all the religions which preceded the coming of Christ.

The bearing of this point upon Christian Evidence is obvious, for the ordinary argument which appeals to the ordinary mind when arguing the question of revealed religion was that if God created man, He would not leave him to grope his way in darkness without some guide as to the existence of his Creator. This is the starting-point of innumerable volumes written to prove the truth of the Christian religion. They start from the *à priori* position that the Divine Father would not, and ought not, and could not in accordance with His character of a Father, leave His children as orphans without affording them any guidance whereby they could even so much as discover the fact of His existence. Therefore, so ran the argument, if the Creator made Himself known to the men whom He had created, a belief in a revealed religion is not only a natural but a necessary corollary from the existence of a Deity. This argument, which passed muster when the horizon of the ordinary man was so circumscribed that it did not extend beyond the history of Christendom and the traditions of the Jews, became hopelessly damaged by the discovery that the life of the race before Abraham left Ur of the Chaldees is to that which has followed that momentous exodus as the mass of the submerged iceberg compared with the pinnacle which juts above the surface of the water. If the old argument were sound, what could be said as to the fate of all the countless generations of men who had slowly, and with infinite labour, struggled up the vast ascent by which men had emerged from the brute? Did the Father then leave all His children without a witness all these thousands of years? Were all our ancestors for thousands of generations left orphaned without hint of their Divine parentage?

These questions, continually recurring to every thoughtful mind, receive in Mr. Grant Allen's book an answer which, although not couched in orthodox terms, is nevertheless extremely helpful. For what Mr. Grant Allen maintains, is that, so far from leaving Himself without a witness, there is no section of the human race now existing on the planet, or which so far as we can ascertain ever existed on the planet, to which God did not impart more or less of the essential principles of the Christian religion. And this, Mr. Grant Allen points out, is equally true of the East as of the West, for he says:—

For we must remember that Buddhism itself did but subsume into its own fabric ideas which were common to Peru and Mexico, to Greece and India, to Syria and Egypt, and which

came out in fresh forms, surging up from below, in the creed of Christendom. If anything is clear from our previous researches it is this—that the world has never really had more than one religion—"of many names, a single central shape," as the poet phrases it.

He maintains that from the earliest ages the vast mass of mankind has always believed in the Fatherhood of God. So far from thinking that, as Mr. Clodd declares, "religion grew out of fear," Mr. Grant Allen maintains that God has always been to the vast mass of mankind a supernatural Being to be revered and worshipped. "He may be angry with them at times, but His anger is temporary and paternal alone. His permanent attitude towards His people is one of friendly concern. He is worshipped as a beneficent and generous Father."

Of this doctrine the "Our Father" of Jesus is the most highly evolved type, but it is here stated to be the universal faith of the whole human race. Mr. Grant Allen attempts in this book to show how inevitable it is that this idea should have been evolved, and "how man's relation with the external universe was certain *à priori* to bring it as of necessity." In other words, the constitution of the world and the laws by which it is governed are such that, inevitably and necessarily, there should be, and there has been, as a matter of fact, a progressive revelation of God to man, a revelation which has gone on purifying itself as generation has followed generation into the abyss, until at last we have arrived at our present conception of the Deity as a—

Being so vast, so abstract, so ubiquitous, and so eternal that He seems to have hardly any points of contact at all with the simple ancestral spirit or sacred stone from which in the last resort he appears to be descended.

Nor is it only the belief in a Father God which is the universal possession of all the sons of men. Quite as widely spread is the belief in the immortality of the soul, which Mr. Grant Allen declares to be "the most persistent and perpetually recurring element of all religious thinking." A belief in immortality or continued life of the dead is, says Mr. Grant Allen, "the core and basis of worship and of Deity." This recalls a passage that I quoted last month from Tennyson's "Moulin," in which Tennyson wrote, "The life after death, Lightfoot and I agreed, is the cardinal point of Christianity." In short, says Mr. Grant Allen, from first to last, religion never gets far away from these its earliest and profoundest associations. God and Immortality—these two are its canons, and those two are one, for the God in the last resort is nothing more than the immortal ghost etherealised and extended. This, of course, is dogmatism on the part of Mr. Grant Allen, so far as the "nothing more." Who is he that by searching can find out a God, or how can Mr. Grant Allen say that He is "nothing more" than this, that, or the other which our finite minds can grasp?

#### V.—THE BEDROCK OF SPIRITUALISM.

There is another reason for welcoming this book, and that is because of the testimony which it renders to the part which a belief in Spirit Return has played in the history of our race. It is indeed hardly too much to say that Mr. Grant Allen makes the ghost the primal mainspring of the religion of the world. Mr. Grant Allen, unfortunately, does not believe in ghosts. He does not know that they exist. Those of us who know that they exist, naturally welcome the testimony of an unbeliever as to the influence of the ghost on the life of man. Religion, says Mr. Grant Allen, "has one element in it still older, more fundamental, and more persistent than any mere belief

in a God or ghost. That element is the conception of the life of the dead. On the primitive belief in such life all religion ultimately bases itself." It is also the latest thing to survive in religion. "For many modern Spiritualists who have ceased to be Theists, or to accept any other form of the supernatural, nevertheless go on believing in the continued existence of the dead, and the possibility of intercommunication between them and the living." This, which is the earliest manifestation of religious thought, and persists throughout as one of its most salient and irrepressible features, is the bedrock of Christianity and of all the other creeds of which Christianity is the sublimated essence.

The Cult of the Dead, says Mr. Grant Allen, which is the earliest origin of all religion, is also the last relic of the religious spirit which survives the gradual decay of faith due to modern scepticism:—

To this cause I refer on the whole the spiritualistic utterances of so many among our leaders of modern science. They have rejected religion, but they cannot reject the inherited and ingrained religious emotions of the race.

That is Mr. Grant Allen's way of putting it; but if instead of taking Mr. Grant Allen's version of why it is that so many of our leaders of modern science believe in Spirit Return, and the persistence of the individual after death, we were to ask the men themselves, we should find that they do not base their faith on "inherited and ingrained religious emotions." Professor Crookes, Alfred R. Wallace, and Camille Flammarion, to name only three among eminent men of science, would each and all tell us that, so far from being dominated by ingrained religious emotions, they have been compelled to admit the truth to which they have borne testimony by the irresistible force of evidence which, as honest men, they could not reject. They know that these things are true, and if Mr. Grant Allen does not know they are true, it is probably because in his lordly way\* he disdains to conduct the inquiries which have led so many of our "leaders of modern science" to make those spiritualistic utterances to which he refers.

As we read chapter after chapter of his book, and see the evidence in almost every page of the influence which the invisible world has had upon the visible, we marvel that so acute and honest an investigator never seems to have asked himself whether after all the practically unanimous testimony of the human race, beginning with the primitive savage and ending with our "leaders of modern science," ought not to count for more than it seems to do with him in considering the factors which contribute to evolve the idea of God in the mind of man. I can only hope that, as his ideas are still in a state of progressive development, he may make yet another stage in his pilgrimage towards truth, and discover that the mainspring of this visible world lies in the invisible realm which surrounds it; and that in accounting for the growth of the beliefs of man on the basis that there is no hereafter in the spiritual world, no persistence in the life of man after death, he is acting about as

rationally as if, after describing the effect of the imports of grain and meat from the United States on English agriculture, he were at the same time to treat the existence of the United States as a myth due to the imagination of man. Of course, you cannot see the United States from our shores, not with the strongest telescope, neither can the most powerful cannon fire a shot that can reach across the Atlantic. Therefore, as the cannon and the telescope cannot obtain evidence as to the existence of the United States, there is no Western Continent. Such, indeed, was the argument of the contemporaries of Columbus—an argument which commanded the assent of the learned world in his day; nor was it until he actually sailed across the Atlantic that the sceptics were silenced. Some day Mr. Grant Allen himself will sail across the great Atlantic which lies between us and the other world, and then for him all scepticism will cease. For the present, however, it is perhaps better that he should be sceptical, for if he realised the fact that the body is but a mere physical mechanism, inhabited for a time by a spirit, which does not even occupy it permanently during its earth-life, and which continues to exist when the body is thrown on one side, his evidence might be regarded as tainted by his convictions as to the reality of the Spirit World. He disbelieves and still he testifies that it is to the belief of mankind in the reality of the life after death that we owe our religion and our civilisation.

The form in which this faith manifested itself was barbarous enough, but, rude though it was, it succeeded in impelling the race upwards. The first idea, Mr. Grant Allen declares, which led to the preservation of the corpse, was the belief that its occupant had only flitted for a time, and would return. The second stage which followed this was a dread of the dead, which led to the burial of the corpse and the heaping up over its grave of stones and earth, in order to prevent the corpse itself from taking its walks abroad. The vast majority of men in all ages, says Mr. Grant Allen, have been foolishly afraid of meeting the spirits of the departed. For this purpose they invented, first of all, burial, and afterwards cremation. Dean Ramsey, in his "Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character," mentions that an idiot once remarked, after hearing the Burial Service read over a neighbour, and seeing the huge memorial-stone placed over his grave, "If you ettle him to rise again, you're no his freend to pit so big a stane on top o' him." The remark which Dean Ramsey thought only natural to an idiot is absolutely in accord with the general belief of our early ancestors. They piled stones upon the dead in order to prevent them rising again. When they burned the dead, they took a still more effective method of disposing of the peripatetic ghost; but the ghost was not exorcised by fire. The spirit survived cremation, and hence the burning was held to be a liberation and release of the imprisoned soul, which naturally having advanced to a higher stage of existence, was regarded first with reverence, and then often with worship, just as we see it to-day in the saints of the Roman Church.

Mr. Grant Allen maintains that the further we go back in the great historical religions, as well as in the primitive beliefs of savages, we find that all men's gods are the corpses or the ghosts of their ancestors. However imposing the ultimate evolution of the idea, its basis, its root idea, is always to be found in the belief of Spirit Return. Mr. Grant Allen points out the numerous influences by which the primitive mummy or ghost or spirit passes gradually into a deity of unbounded glory and greatness and sanctity.

*Note by Mr. Grant Allen.*

\* Not quite true. I did once for some time inquire into spiritualism, and attended several *séances* in a spirit of pure inquiry; but nothing ever happened; I never saw any of the phenomena described by these men of science. I am perfectly ready to reopen the question, and not in the least disposed dogmatically to reject evidence.—G. A. [I am very glad to hear it, and apologise for my mistake.—W. T. S.]



I have not space to follow Mr. Grant Allen through all the illustrations which he gives of the way in which this belief in the survival of the dead has operated in impelling mankind upward on the road of progress; but I cannot resist the temptation of referring in passing to his ingenious theory as to the origin of agriculture. The early savage, he maintains, never would have conceived the idea of sowing seed had it not been for the experience afforded by the burying of grain in the newly turned soil of a grave. The dead man was supposed to need food. Grain was buried with him, which the savage otherwise would never have wasted in the earth, and on the dead mound the grain sprang up, and bore plentifully. Hence the theory that it was the ghost that made it grow in grateful recognition of the provision made for the dead man in the next world. From thence sprang agriculture. Mr. Allen has accumulated many interesting illustrations tending to prove that the first cornfield was always regarded as a grave mound, for our remote ancestors believed that no grain would sprout unless it was sprinkled with human blood, or some portions of the dead body were buried in the fields. Thus, out of death cometh life, and the inborn and universal belief in the persistence of the individual after death has operated even in this strange unexpected way to promote the arts of peace, and to raise men from savagery to civilisation.

#### VI.—THE SINAI OF SEX.

It might have been expected that Mr. Grant Allen, considering the interest which he has always taken in the subject, would have turned with alacrity to the evidence which tends to show the part played by sex attraction in the evolution of religion. From this, however, he was cut off by the arbitrary manner in which he defined religion. St. James the Apostle once declared that "pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this: to visit the fatherless and the widows in their affliction, and to keep oneself unspotted from the world." But these things do not constitute religion—to Mr. Grant Allen they have nothing to do with it, for religion is Custom and Practice and Observance. It is an outward thing, his religion, not an inward thing of the heart. If he had not arbitrarily limited his definition of religion in this fashion, and had endeavoured to ascertain the genesis of religion in the ordinary sense of the term, meaning thereby that which knits together human beings in one family, and has as its aim and ideal the evolution of the divine soul which is concealed within the material body, he would have discovered that sex and the attraction of sex, especially in its secondary form of maternal or parental love, has been the great factor in the evolution of religion.

It may, indeed, be said that these two—the attraction of sex and the belief in spirits—have been as the Moses and Aaron in the evolution of the idea of morality and the conception of God. Mr. Grant Allen has chapters concerning Sacred Stones, Sacred Stakes and Sacred Trees, but he definitely refuses to regard Phallic worship as being in any sense a primitive element in stone worship. He thinks it a later and derivative offshoot of stone worship. The first stones men worshipped were tombstones, into which they believed the ghosts of the corpse below had entered. Afterwards, they worshipped all kinds of stones. Although he thus repudiates the one favourite theory which makes Phallic worship the foundation of primitive religion, he nevertheless holds the theory that the Lord God of Israel, the Jehovah of the Bible, whom Mr. Grant Allen always names Jahweh, was neither more nor less than a Phallic deity. The evidence of this point

may not be very strong, but such as it is, it convinced Mr. Grant Allen. He thinks that in the stone kept in the Ark of the Covenant upon which were inscribed the Ten Commandments, was none other than a cone to which Phallic ideas were attached, and that it was out of this very early rude conception of the Father that the sublime ideas of the later prophets were subsequently evolved. Jahweh, he says, was originally the stone representing an early tribal ancestor. It was a cylindrical stone at first—a gravestone—but probably with Phallic significance, inasmuch as Jahweh was pre-eminently a deity of Generation—a God of Increase, to whom the barren woman prayed for children. The rite of circumcision Mr. Grant Allen regards as a singular ransom exacted by this Phallic deity from every man-child. Circumcision, in fact, he says, appears to be a bloody sacrifice to Jahweh as the God of Generation—a substitute for human sacrifice, which he maintains, on very shadowy evidence, to have been a primitive feature of his worship:—

From this rude ethnical divinity, the more sacred pillar of a barbarous tribe, was gradually developed the Lord God of later Judaism and of Christianity—a power eternal, omniscient, almighty, holy; the most etherealised, the most sublime, the most superhuman deity that the brain of man has ever conceived. By what slow evolutionary process of syncretism and elimination, of spiritual mysticism and national enthusiasm, of ethical effort and imaginative impulse that mighty God was at last projected out of so unpromising an original it will be the task of our succeeding chapters to investigate and to describe.

Having thus established to his own satisfaction that the Lord God of Israel was in his origin a gravestone, and in a secondary form a Phallic cone, he now proceeds to ask how it is that the Jews fabricated out of their early national sacred stone the most sublime, austere, omnipotent Deity that humanity has known? He finds the explanation, first, in the general tendency of the Semitic mind; and, secondly, in the peculiar political and social state of the Israelite tribes of the ninth to the fifth century before the Christian era. Jahweh from the first was regarded as a special God of Israel, a supreme God, even by those who worship Baal and the other idols of Canaan. The common worship of Jahweh was the only solid bond of union between the tribes of Israel. From the first, Jahweh was a jealous God. As the conception of godhead became wider and more sublime, the idea of his jealousy led to the denial of the deity of all other gods.

Thus gradually Jahweh acquired supremacy, and his exclusive worship was regarded as the secret of national welfare. When the Jews were transported to Babylon, when the sacred stone perished, never to reappear in the Temple, this disaster, instead of proving the signal for his utter downfall, was the very making of Jahweh worship as a spiritual Monotheistic and cosmopolitan religion. The conical stone in the Ark gave place to an incorporeal, inscrutable, and Almighty Being. This Monotheism was religion reduced to its single central element, containing nothing save what every votary of all gods already implicitly believes, with every unnecessary complexity or individuality smoothed away or simplified. This conception kept ever broadening until it attained its ultimate evolution in the great cosmopolitan conception of Paul of Tarsus.

#### VII.—THE ORIGIN OF CHRISTIANITY.

Mr. Grant Allen thinks that if Judaism could but have got rid of its national exclusiveness, if it could have made itself less austere, less abstract, and at the same

time less local, there was a chance that it might have risen to be the religion of humanity. But the Jews were local and national: they insisted on circumcision, and lost their chance. It was due to the religion founded on the worship of Jesus of Nazareth that Monotheism overspread the world. Christianity combined in a remarkable degree the main requirements of a new world religion. Anything it lacked in its first beginnings it made up for as it went by absorption and pre-emption:—

It was a Catholic Church; it stood for the world, not for a tribe or a nation. It was a Holy Church; it laid great stress upon the ethical element. It was a Roman Church; it grew and prospered throughout the Roman empire. It made a city what was once a world. Whence it came and how it grew must be our next and final questions.

In the chapter on "The Growth of Christianity," Mr. Grant Allen,\* apparently scared by some friend and critic, who has sneered at him as a "gross and crass euhemerist," goes back upon his remarks in the first chapter, and is careful to explain that he is inclined to "gravely doubt whether Jesus may not be numbered with St. George and St. Catherine, with Perseus and Arthur, among the wholly mythical and imaginative figures of legend and religion." All that he is disposed to admit as possible or even probable is that there really did live in Galilee, at some time about the beginning of our accepted era, a teacher and reformer, bearing a Semitic name, which is finally Hellenised and Latinised for us as Jesus. If so, it seems not unlikely that this person was crucified, or, rather, hanged on a post by the Romans at Jerusalem, under Pontius Pilate, and after his death was worshipped more or less as a God by his immediate followers. That is the only kernel of truth which he thinks may exist in the late Gospel story, in which it is embodied in a mass of unhistorical myth, implicitly identifying him with all the familiar corn gods and wine gods of the Eastern Mediterranean. He finds it hard to separate any element of historical truth from the enormous accretion of myth and legend—all of which we may regard as but an effort on the part of Mr. Grant Allen to free himself from the dreadful charge of being a "gross and crass euhemerist."†

We who travel in railway trains do not care to argue concerning the existence of George Stephenson or of James Watt, and Christendom does not need to embarrass itself at this time of day with discussing whether or not Christ ever existed. He either did or He did not; if He did not, the miracle of Christendom is even greater than

if He did. The triumph of Christianity is indeed a great miracle even if the whole of the Gospel story be accepted as gospel truth; but if there be nothing behind it excepting chance, or what Mr. Grant Allen calls "the play of purely casual circumstance," then, indeed, we are face to face with a still more marvellous miracle than anything which staggers the faith in the Scripture record. The story of Jonah and his fish is more easily credible than the assumption that a handful of obscure fanatics in an insignificant province of Syria were able to achieve that which all the great and wise and gifted had failed to accomplish.

Mr. Grant Allen tells us that Christianity triumphed because it united in itself all the most vital elements of all the religions then current in the world, with little that was local, national, or distasteful, and it added to them a high ethical note and a social doctrine of human brotherhood specially suited to an age of uniform and systematic government. The Church, which was built upon this rock, Christ Jesus, has shown its continuity with earlier religions in a thousand ways and by a thousand analogies. But while it gathered into itself all that was best in all the creeds, it was beyond all other creeds the religion of immortality, of the dead revived. To the new world in an age of doubt and scepticism, of the decay of faith, it gave fresh light, and a totally new basis to the old beliefs—perhaps the old delusions—of the religious nature. It was the cult exactly adapted to the times, above all others, which shows itself capable of thoroughly engaging on its own side the profoundest interests and ambitions of the religious nature.

Now, if Mr. Grant Allen is right in his description of Christianity, if it did all those things, and accomplished what no other religion had ever accomplished, if it is the etherealised and sublimated outcome of all the creeds that have ever been since the beginning of the world, if it corresponds more than any faith to the fundamental conviction upon which all religions rest, surely here we have a declaration from one who is the very High Priest of scepticism, which confirms some of the largest claims that have ever been made for Christianity by Christians, of course on its human side. With the other side we are not dealing. Therefore it is that, notwithstanding all that Mr. Grant Allen says which we may deplore, this book will do good, and tend to re-establish many a shaking faith upon foundations which cannot be shaken, resting as they do upon the general consensus of the religious convictions of the whole family of man.

*Note by Mr. Grant Allen.*

\* No; not so. I have come to hesitate greatly as to the historical Jesus. I do not reject his existence, but I feel sadly shaken about it, especially when I read the circumstantial stories invented later about Joachim and Anna, the reputed father and mother of the Virgin, etc. In fact, on this point, I remain in a state of suspended judgment.—G. A. [All right; only would it not be well in future to date your opinions?—W. T. S.]

*Note by Mr. Grant Allen.*

† The real fact is this: I began, with Renan, by believing in the mass of the Gospel narrative. Strauss shook that belief; Frazer still more gravely undermined it. I have read much on the other side, but remain undecided. The verisimilitude of the *character* portrayed seems to me perhaps the strongest evidence as to the reality of Jesus.—G. A. [Would it not be more correct to say the conception of such a character than its verisimilitude, which is only one feature of the whole?—W. T. S.]

#### VIII.—SOME PARTING OBSERVATIONS.

I am not criticising Mr. Grant Allen's book; I am explaining it. But had I been in a critical mood, there are many points which would challenge attention. There is, for instance, the one extraordinary fact which he frankly admits: that while he founds the whole of religion upon the grave, declaring that the temple is everywhere a tomb, the altar a memorial stone over the body, and the priests the keepers of the shrine, he is compelled to admit that in the typical and supreme religion all those essential elements are absent. As he says, owing to the resurrection "the materials out of which the temple, the altar of sacrifice, the priesthood, are usually evolved, are here to a very large extent necessarily wanting." To those of us who see in all religions the progressive unfolding of the God idea this remarkable differentiation of the Christian Faith from those out of which it sprang would seem to indicate a set design and purpose in order to raise the conception of man-

kind one step higher—away from Matter towards Spirit. It is also another argument in favour of the resurrection. It is true enough that the ancient primitive form of worship surged in upon the more spiritual faith founded by Christ and His Apostles, but the essential fact remains that while it has been largely submerged by these survivals, it remains in its essence as divine, in its ancient documents far more in accord with the latest and most "etherealised and sublimated"—to use Mr. Grant Allen's favourite adjectives—conception of the nature of the Deity than that which is currently accepted by any of the Churches, especially by that Church which I am amused to find Mr. Grant Allen describing as the central, true and main form of Christianity, the Roman Church!

Mr. Grant Allen will have plenty of attention from the scholastic priesthood, who will not neglect to chastise this rude, anthropological inquirer for his reference to the "fanciful lumber of metaphysical dreamers and theologians everywhere." At the same time, they have more reason to thank him than they have to complain, for he has come to their rescue, especially upon those points where they have felt most need of reinforcement. The doctrine of the resurrection, which some have been inclined to regard as unnecessary, he declares to be the corner-stone of the Christian religion. "It was the resurrection that converted the world of Western Europe." "Apart from the elements common to all creeds, the three great motives of primitive Christianity were: one dogmatic, the Resurrection of Jesus; one selfish, the salvation of the individual soul; and one altruistic, the desire for reunion with the dead of one's beloved."

We can afford to ignore what more sensitive souls would regard as impertinence on the part of an author who presumes to speak of the most sacred of things with an assurance and dogmatism which are surely out of place in such an inquiry as this. Nothing, for instance, in this book for a moment justifies the astounding assertion that the Deity is "by origin an offshoot from the mind of man." Most readers will regard the book as tending directly in the opposite direction. Instead of God being merely a figment of the imagination, an offshoot from the mind of man, we seem to see in every chapter a progressive unfolding and revealing of the divine nature, a revelation far wider, more subtle, more constant, and unvarying in its operation than that which was claimed for the old doctrine of a special revelation made to a single race by direct communications from Sinai or elsewhere. The light that lighteth the world is here shown to have shone upon mankind not for the last eighteen hundred years, but from the moment when first "man stood God-conquered with his face to heaven upturned." By slow degrees, and more and more the light has increased in intensity and brilliance, until we find all the scattered rays combined in the radiance of the light that streams from the Cross. As a race we are, as it were, learning the higher mathematics, whereas our remote progenitors of the Bronze and Stone Age were but laboriously plodding their way through the Multiplication Table. But the most learned professor of mathematics is linked by an indissoluble chain to the early rudiments of arithmetic. They form the base of

all his calculations. So, in like manner, no greater service could be conferred upon the Christian world of to-day than this demonstration of its close relationship to all the faiths that have gone before, and the assertion of the substantial unity of all the religions by which in every age man has worshipped his Maker.

The book is not so useful by any means as it might have been had its author not arbitrarily excluded from his survey the examination of that side of religion which deals with morals; but even as it is, he has done good work and rendered good service to the cause of rational religion. "The Evolution of the Idea of God" is not a book which will take its place beside Darwin's "Descent of Man," but it cannot fail to have a wide influence upon many minds, and to accustom the public more and more to recognise that ordered evolution has been as much the divine law in the sphere of religion as it has been shown to be in the natural world.

Finally, and by way of completing this rapid survey of a very remarkable and most useful book, I will quote Mr. Grant Allen's own account of what he regards as most important in his work. I quote from his preface as follows. After pointing out his dependence upon many previous inquirers for large parts of his system, he goes on:—

It would be a great mistake to look upon my book as in any sense a mere eirenicon or compromise. On the contrary, it is in every part a new and personal work, containing, whatever its value, a fresh and original synthesis of the subject. I would venture to point out as especially novel the two following points: the complete demarcation of religion from mythology, as practice from mere explanatory gloss or guesswork, and the important share assigned in the genesis of most existing religious systems to the deliberate manufacture of gods by killing. This doctrine of the manufactured god, to which nearly half my book is devoted, seems to me to be a notion of cardinal value. Among other new ideas of secondary rank, I would be bold enough to enumerate the following: the establishment of three successive stages in the conception of the Life of the Dead, which might be summed up as Corpse-worship, Ghost-worship, and Shade-worship, and which answer to the three stages of preservation or mummification, burial, and cremation; the recognition of the high place to be assigned to the safe-keeping of the oracular head in the growth of idol-worship; the importance attached to the sacred stone, the sacred stake, and the sacred tree, and the provisional proof of their close connection with the graves of the dead; the entirely new conception\* of the development of monotheism among the Jews from the exclusive cult of the jealous god; the hypothesis of the origin of cultivation from tumulus-offerings, and its connection with the growth of gods of cultivation; the wide expansion given to the ancient notion of the divine-human victim; the recognition of the world-wide prevalence of the five-day festival of the corn or wine god, and of the close similarity which marks its rites throughout all the continents, including America; the suggested evolution of the god-eating sacraments of lower religions from the cannibal practice of honorifically eating one's dead relations; and the evidence of the wide survival of primitive corpse-worship down to our own times in civilised Europe.

\* Surely this conception, like some others here enumerated, if new to Mr. Grant Allen, will strike other people as a somewhat ancient discovery.





THE ASPIRATION OF THE SOUL.

(From Miss Rosie M. Pitman's "Undine.")

## SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

### MISS ROSIE PITMAN'S "UNDINE."

THE story of "Undine" has passed through innumerable editions. But Miss Rosie Pitman's illustrations of this classic fairy tale are now published or half published (Macmillan and Co., 6s.) for the first time. I say half published, because some of them, and some of the best of them, have been reduced, Procrustean fashion, so mercilessly that to appreciate their beauty they need to be seen through a magnifying-glass. Even so, however, the illustrations are singularly beautiful, and not beautiful merely. There is in some of them a daring and a courage that could only come from the inspiration of genius, and a genius conscious of its own inspiration. Surely never has the inner soul of the legend been interpreted with such fidelity and insight. There is a mystic charm about some of the pictures which compels us to return again and again, and still you feel that you have not fully mastered the artist's secret thought. There is an exquisite grace about some of the figures which reminds us of Greece. The bold interpretation of the underlying truth of the story is somewhat startling, and now and again there are pictures which recall the mystical marvels of the pencil of Blake. The artist has lived the life of Undine, and her pictures are a spiritual autobiography. The whole life of woman is there from the first fresh dawn of childhood—the idyll and the epic of the life of the race mystically portrayed in spiritual allegory. Readers who collect gems, and who prize first editions, which hereafter will be rare and difficult to procure, will thank me for advising them to lose no time in securing this delightful volume.

I reproduce on a larger scale one of the many mystical pictures, with the artist's explanation—"The Aspiration of the Soul"—showing the effect of human love upon the soul, that though our roots are of the earth, and the flesh chained to earth, yet the true soul for ever thirsts and struggles for what is noblest and best. The two side figures of a maid and youth unconscious of their souls, and incomplete, gaze back to earth as the home of all their pleasure. In focus above are the minute figures of the Knight and Undine. At the extreme heights are two female figures, one in fearful doubt, one in peaceful calm with hands clasped.

### HISTORY OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

PROFESSOR GARDINER's second volume of his "History of the Commonwealth and Protectorate" (Longmans, 21s.) covers the period 1651 to 1654. This is one of the most stirring periods in the history of the Commonwealth, for it saw the subjugation of Ireland, the Dutch war, the dissolution of the Long Parliament, and the establishment of the Protectorate. Professor Gardiner shows clearly the real part played by the great Protector, which is so frequently lost sight of in the results that followed from his actions. He shows him to have been, to use Prof. Gardiner's own phrase, "the most typical Englishman of all time"; not the wild revolutionist, but the careful statesman, always endeavouring to find a *modus vivendi* of some description, but forced against his will to take unconstitutional steps in order to deal with an entirely abnormal situation. A large portion of the volume is devoted to the Dutch War and the winning of the supremacy of the seas by England. Prof. Gardiner does not hold a high opinion of Blake's abilities as a

naval commander. England did not defeat the Dutch by the skill of her admirals, but by being able to throttle the Dutch commerce in the Channel. The Dutch commanders were pinned down to certain trade routes, and their movements could be calculated to a nicety, whereas the English fleet, having no commerce to protect, was extremely mobile. The English fleet was also in better order than the Dutch, and the crews were more enthusiastic than those of the enemy.

### THE RISE OF THE HOUSE OF BLACKWOOD.

THE accumulations of a great publishing house contain many gems amongst a great quantity of rubbish. The sifting process is laborious, but it well repays the labour expended on it. The last work which the late Mrs. Oliphant did was to perform this service for the house of Blackwood. She was well fitted for the task, having been connected with the Blackwoods as a contributor for over forty years. Mrs. Oliphant did not live to finish her labours, but, before her death, was able to compile two portly volumes of some 1,030 pages, which bring the narrative down to the year 1861. She had only time to correct the proofs of the first volume of "The Annals of a Publishing House" (Blackwood, 42s.), the second volume being edited by William Blackwood himself. The Blackwoods—father and sons—have always gathered around them a brilliant band of contributors. These volumes are filled with extracts from letters which throw many interesting sidelights upon men and women whose names have become household words wherever the English tongue is spoken. A publisher sees a very different side of a popular author from that which is visible to the general public. The merciless critic is to him a harmless individual, sensitive to the least sign of displeasure. *Blackwood's Magazine* was for long the sheet-anchor of the house, and it was through it that the Blackwoods secured their most brilliant adherents.

### THE INFLUENCE OF SCOTT.

William Blackwood founded his publishing house in Edinburgh at the time of the great literary awakening in the Northern capital in the commencement of the present century. Sir Walter Scott exercised at that time a true magician's power over literature and literary men. He had shown the immense possibilities that were latent in literature from the publisher's point of view. Every publisher schemed and intrigued to secure the giant of Abbotsford for himself alone, and was continually on the look-out for another Walter Scott in every fresh aspirant for literary honours. Great was the rejoicing when Blackwood secured one of Scott's novels—the "Black Dwarf." His rising hopes were, however, quickly crushed, for Scott very soon transferred his publishing to the rival house of Constable.

### "BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE."

In his disappointment Blackwood started his famous magazine. He rallied round him a band of young and brilliant writers who laid the foundation of "Maga's" success. From its earliest numbers the magazine had a troubled existence. It had not been published six months before Blackwood was involved in legal proceedings. Each new writer seemed to bring with him, as a credential of his value, the threat of a libel action. Chief among these adherents were Lockhart, and Professor Wilson, better known as Christopher North. Blackwood had a



very difficult task in keeping his young men within bounds, but on the whole he was fairly successful. For a long time the editorship was in commission, Blackwood, Lockhart and Wilson jointly guiding the course of the magazine.

#### CHRISTOPHER NORTH.

It is interesting to see the way in which the various contributors to "Maga" regarded the interference of the Blackwoods with their contributions. Most of the Lockhart letters included in the volume are hurried notes containing instructions as to what articles should be included in the magazine, or as to the composition of the famous "Noctes." He always remained a good friend to the house of Blackwood, although the friendship was sometimes disturbed by disputes about returned MSS., as to which the author and publisher did not agree. Professor Wilson, at once the prop and the plague of the magazine, was always late with his contributions, and always making solemn declarations to Blackwood of immediate reformation. He was not a ready writer, and complained frequently of sitting for hours, pen in hand, unable to write a syllable. The ruthless critic was excessively sensitive to any sign of disapproval on the part of his publisher. He writes many agonised letters of reproach for what he considers coldness on the part of Blackwood:—

It either is a merit or demerit in me, to dislike any symptom of displeasure shown towards me unnecessarily, or at a time when it can do no good, and when I am endeavouring to do what I can. I lose many more hours and days in trying to fix on what to write, and to bring my mind into capacity to write, than in writing. . . . So far from any good being done by your letting me see your annoyance, the evil is magnified thereby a hundredfold. It amounts, in short, to utter extinction of all form whatever.

#### AUTHORS AS A PUBLISHER SEES THEM.

At one time Coleridge wrote expounding to the editors how the ideal magazine should be conducted, and proposing to make himself editor. Mrs. Oliphant prints many letters which he wrote to Blackwood. From the extracts from De Quincey's letters, he would seem to have been perpetually and vainly endeavouring to discover the latest day for receiving copy. From his lengthy epistles one would believe De Quincey to have been a model of punctuality. In reality he was the reverse. The irregularity of contributions seems to have been the great bone of contention between authors and publisher. The most unpunctual of authors seems to have regarded it necessary to his reputation to elaborately prove that he never was and never could be behind time with his copy. Walter Savage Landor seems to have carried on correspondence in a very fiery style, and the connection did not last long. When William Blackwood died, and the two sons assumed control of the publishing house, the old traditions were maintained, and the contributors were obliged to bow their heads, not without many outcries on the part of the voluble, and proud or aggrieved submission on the part of authors like Alison; to have their articles trimmed and shaped by the young editors. Samuel Warren seems to have been possessed of a very large share of vanity, which he took no pains to conceal, and which is plainly visible in all his letters. He was immensely proud of "Ten Thousand a Year" and writes on one occasion, "I fancy I shall be splendidly successful in this number," and on another occasion gives detailed instructions how he considers one of his books should be reviewed in the magazine. He had great confidence in himself, declaring, "I have never yet failed in anything, and will not fail now." The Blackwoods had a keen eye for genius,

but seem to have failed to recognise that of Thackeray, whose contributions were returned, and who did not owe his reputation, as so many authors did, to "Maga." Lytton published his "Caxtons" and "My Novel" in the pages of *Blackwood*. He very meekly accepted criticism, and his letters in reply to the Blackwoods are in a very different tone from those which they generally received. Lytton writes:—

As our object is precisely the same, viz., to produce an effective work which may do credit to us both, so I have only to repeat that if you see cause to doubt the key in which this is pitched, I am quite ready to lay it aside.

An interesting passage in one of Lytton's letters is that in which he speaks of Palmerston:—

Palmerston must have the statue of Fortune in his room. Any other character who had so embroiled and bedevilled this country with all Powers and parties on the Continent would be swept into limbo. But he is Mamma England's spoiled child, and the more mischief he does the more she admires him. "What a spirit he has!" cries Mamma; and smash goes the crockery.

#### GEORGE ELIOT ON HER NOVELS.

George Eliot was another of the brilliant band. Her first tales were published in *Blackwood*, and had an immediate success. "Adam Bede" also appeared in its pages. George Eliot, unlike Lytton, did not appreciate criticism. On one occasion she reads young Blackwood the following lecture:—

Art must be either real and concrete, or ideal and artistic. Both are good and true in their way; but my stories are of the former kind. I undertake to exhibit nothing as it should be; I only try to exhibit some things as they have been and are, seen through such a medium as my own nature gives me. The moral effect of the stories, of course, depends on my seeing truly and feeling justly, and as I am not conscious of looking at things through the medium of cynicism or irreverence, I can't help hoping that there is no tendency in what I said to produce these miserable mental states.

I have no space to notice the rising fortunes of the house of Blackwood under the guidance of William Blackwood's two sons. The story is an interesting record of industry and perseverance.

#### Tales of Australian Life.

We have had stories of life in all parts of the world, and it is only right and proper that we should now have tales of Australian life. "When the Billy Boils" (Simpkin), by Harry Lawson, is a collection of tales which tell mostly of the life of the Australian swagman. There are some, however, which describe city life at the Antipodes. The stories are distinctly good, compressing many sides of colonial life into the compass of a few pages. There is a pathetic note in most of them, sometimes pronounced, sometimes hidden, but always present. The swagman is a man who tramps from place to place picking up what food or "tucker" he can. The adventures of this community of wanderers supply plenty of material for picturesque stories. The following is a glimpse of the life of a party of swagmen:—

Now and then a man takes his tucker-bags and goes down to the station for a bit of flour, or meat, or tea, or sugar, choosing the time when the manager is likely to be out in the run. The cook here is a "good cook," from a traveller's point of view—too good to keep his place long. Occasionally some one gets some water in an old kerosine tin and washes a shirt or pair of trousers, and a pair or two of socks—or foot-rags (Prince Alfreds they are called). That is, he soaks some of the stiffness out of these articles. Three times a day the blackbills and cloudy nosebags are placed on the table. The men eat in a casual kind of a way, as though it were only a custom of theirs—a matter of form—a habit which could be left off if it were worth while.



### THE MARRIED LIFE OF ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING. †

We have all known and admired Mrs. Browning as a poet, we have now an opportunity of knowing her as a woman. The "Letters of Elizabeth Barrett Browning," published by Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co., in two volumes (15s. net), and edited by Frederic G. Kenyon, give us the story of her life told in her own words in letters to her intimate friends. In these letters we see Mrs. Browning as a woman first and foremost—a loving daughter, a devoted wife, and a happy mother. Of Mrs. Browning the poet there is little, and it is seldom we are called upon to share either her joys or sorrows. But the publication of her letters will only add to the pleasure with which we read her poems, for they complete our knowledge of the character of the writer. A greater gain to humanity than the picture of a good and noble life is the view we obtain of the most perfect example of wedded happiness in the history of literature. This, even more than her poems, was the legacy which Mrs. Browning left to her fellow-men. The light which these letters shed on the married life of the Brownings is justification enough for their publication.

#### THE COURTSHIP.

We have long had Mrs. Browning's poetical account of how Robert Browning drew her back to life and hope when she had done with both, in the "Sonnets from the Portuguese." In this collection of letters we have her description of the romantic courtship and marriage in prose. It is the most complete account that has yet been given to the world. I quote here some extracts from the letter written by Mrs. Browning directly after her marriage to her friend Mrs. Martin:—

It is nearly two years since I have known Mr. Browning. Mr. Kenyon wished to bring him to see me five years ago, as one of the lions of London, who roared the gentlest and was best worth my knowing, but I refused then in my blind dislike of seeing strangers. Immediately, however, after the publication of my last volume, he wrote to me, and we had a correspondence which ended in my agreeing to see him as I never had received any other man. I did not know why, but it was utterly impossible for me to refuse to receive him, though I consented against my will. He writes the most exquisite letters possible, and has a way of putting things which I have not, a way of putting aside—so he came. He came and with our personal acquaintance, began his attachment for me, a sort of *infatuation* call it, which resisted the various denials which were my plain duty at the beginning and has persisted past them all. I began with a grave assurance that I was in an exceptional position and saw him just in consequence of it, and that if ever he recurred to that subject again I never could see him again while I lived; and he believed me and was silent. To my mind indeed it was a brave impulse—a generous man of quick sympathies taking up a sudden interest with both hands! So I thought, but in the meantime the letters and visits rained down more and more, and in every one there was something which was too slight to analyse and notice, but too decided not to be understood; so that at last when the "proposed respect" of the silence gave way, it was rather less dangerous. So then I showed him how he was throwing into the ashes his best affections—how the common gifts of youth and cheerfulness were behind me—how I had not strength even of heart, for the ordinary duties of life—everything I told him and showed him. "Look at this—and this and this," throwing down all my disadvantages. To which he did not answer by a single compliment, but simply that he had not then to choose, and that I might be right or he might be right, he was not there to decide; but that he loved me and should to his last hour. He said that the freshness of youth had passed with him also, and that he had studied the world out of books and seen many women, yet had never loved one till he had seen me. That he

knew himself, and knew that, if ever so repulsed, he should love me to his last hour—it should be first and last. At the same time he would not tease me, he would wait twenty years if I pleased, and then, if life lasted so long for both of us, then when it was ending perhaps I might understand him and feel I might have trusted him.

#### THE MARRIAGE.

Mrs. Browning's father had very strong views on parental authority. He was determined that none of his children should marry. Each of them as they married was forbidden to see him again, and he would not even hear their names mentioned in his presence. This severing of the home ties was one of the greatest sorrows of Mrs. Browning's life, for she was deeply attached to her father. She writes:—

I loved him for his courage in adverse circumstances which were yet felt by him more literally than I could feel them. Always he has had the greatest power over my heart, because I am of these weak women who reverence strong men. By a word he might have bound me to him, hand and foot. Never has he spoken a gentle word to me and looked a kind look, which has not made in me large results of gratitude, and throughout my illness the sound of his step on the stairs has had the power of quickening my pulse—I have loved him so and love him.

But Mr. Barrett cared more for his authority than he did for his children, and had refused to let his daughter spend the winter in Italy, which was the only hope of saving her life. Knowing the hopelessness of obtaining her father's consent, she and Robert Browning determined to be married secretly. Mrs. Browning never blamed herself for this act, knowing it was the only possible course before her. "I was *constrained* to act clandestinely," she writes, "and did not choose to do so."

The only time I met R. B. clandestinely was in the parish church, where we were married before two witnesses—it was the first and only time. I looked, he says, more dead than alive, and can well believe, for I all but fainted on the way, and had to stop for sal volatile at a chemist's shop. The support through it was my trust in him, for no woman who ever committed a like act of trust has had stronger motives to hold by. Now may I not tell you that his genius, and all but miraculous attainments, are the best things in him, the moral nature being of the very noblest, as all who ever knew him admit. Then he has had that wide experience of men which ends by throwing the mind back on itself and God; there is nothing incomplete in him, except as all humanity is incompleteness. The only wonder is how such a man, whom any woman could have loved, should have loved me; but men of genius, you know, are apt to love with their imagination. Then there is something in sympathy, the strange, strongest sympathy which unites us on all subjects.

Her father never forgave her, refused to correspond with her, and died without any reconciliation taking place. Five years after her marriage, when Mrs. Browning made a last appeal to him, he replied by an angry note and returned all the letters she had ever sent him unopened and with the seals unbroken.

#### MARRIED LIFE.

All through her letters are scattered passages telling of the happiness of her married life—a perfect union it was indeed. This is her testimony after five years of wedded life:—

So far from regretting my marriage, it has made the happiness and honour of my life, and every unkindness received from my own house makes me press nearer to the tenderest and noblest of human hearts, *proved* by the uninterrupted devotion of nearly five years. Husband, lover, nurse—not one of these has Robert been to me, but all three together. I neither regret my marriage nor the manner of it, because the manner of it was a necessity of the act.

## NOVELS WORTH READING

## "CAPTAINS COURAGEOUS."

"CAPTAINS COURAGEOUS" (Macmillan, 6s.) is the longest story Rudyard Kipling has as yet written. It is the tale of the adventures of a millionaire's only son. When the story opens Harvey Cheyne, a boy in his teens, is crossing the Atlantic with his mother to Europe. He is about as disagreeable a specimen of the idle young plutocrat as can be imagined. When the liner is passing through the fishing fleet to the south of Newfoundland, Harvey falls overboard and is picked up by a fishing smack. He soon has all the nonsense knocked out of him, and is made to work like any other boy on a fishing boat. Having good stuff in him, this rough training proves to be the making of the young millionaire, who in the autumn is restored to his sorrowing parents. Mr. Kipling describes the life on the Banks with his usual force and vividness. There are many passages which for power, vigour and humour are equal to anything he has written. Some of the scenes in the fishing fleet, such as the foundering of the boat of Uncle Abishai and the return of the dead Frenchman to claim his knife, are in Mr. Kipling's best style. The description of the railway race across the American continent is magnificent. The reader feels himself whirled along with the flying locomotive, is conscious of the swaying of the cars and the rattling of the couplings. Notwithstanding this there is an incompleteness about the story which is not usual with Mr. Kipling's tales. The reader lays down the book with the impression of many brilliant passages strung together on a rather slender thread.

## "ST. IVES."

"St. Ives" (Heinemann, 6s.), Robert Louis Stevenson's posthumous romance, will be widely read, although it will hardly rank along with his best works. It is, in brief, the story of a French prisoner in England. The Viscount Anne de Saint-Yves, a soldier of the Empire, is a prisoner in Edinburgh Castle. He escapes from the castle, visits his lady love, a Scotch girl, and then journeys to visit a relation on his death-bed at Amersham Place, near Dunstable. Besides being an escaped prisoner of war, he is accused of the murder of a fellow countryman who had been confined in the same gaol. His adventures are numerous and are related at length. Mr. Stevenson's *St. Ives* is a living person, full of verve and vivacity. He is an adventurer, not very scrupulous about the means he uses to obtain his ends. There is a slight suspicion that he might very easily degenerate into a refined Barry Lyndon. The description of a suicide's burial at midnight at the cross-roads, although only an incident on *St. Ives'* journey to the south, is striking enough to be remembered when most of the Frenchman's adventures are forgotten. Stevenson did not finish the story, laying it aside to take up "*Weir of Hermiston*." The last few chapters have been written by Mr. Quiller-Couch. It was a difficult task for Mr. Quiller-Couch to extricate the hero from the difficulties in which he was involved. The escape by balloon is rather far-fetched, although it seems to have been suggested by Robert Louis Stevenson himself.

## "THE WATER OF THE WONDROUS ISLES."

Another posthumous work of a very different character is Mr. William Morris's "*Water of the Wondrous Isles*" (Longmans, 7s.). Mr. Morris has adopted the quaint phraseology of the "*Morte D'Arthur*," and it lends an added charm to the story. He tells of the life of a beautiful maiden named Birdalene, stolen in her infancy by a

witch, and reared in the forest with no other companions than the wild animals. When she has grown up she is instructed by her wood-mother, a spirit which assumes her own likeness. When she has come to woman's estate, Birdalene must needs fare forth into the world and seek adventures. She visits the Isles of the Wondrous Lake, and at last comes to the Castle of the Quest. Her love for the Black Squire, and all the trouble and misery it brought her, and her final bliss and happiness, are told with a wonderful charm. The tale is as refreshing and as natural as the forest and the water which Mr. Morris describes so well.

## "UNKIST, UNKIND."

"Unkist, Unkind," by Violet Hunt (Chapman and Hall, 6s.) is a peculiar book, worth reading if only as a contrast to the more important works noticed above. The plot is a curious one, a mixture of very modern society and that of at least two hundred years ago. The contrast is not as striking as it might have been made, although many of the characters are well drawn. The scene is laid in an old Peel Tower in Northumberland amid skeletons, graves, and ancient relics of a past age and generation. On the whole it is a rather gruesome tale.

## "PERPETUA."

"Perpetua," by S. Baring-Gould (Isbister, 6s.), is a story of Christian persecution in the second century. The scene of the events narrated is the old city of Nîmes, and the story seems to have been suggested by two churches in that town dedicated to St. Baudille and St. Perpetue. The plot very closely follows the orthodox method of describing Christian persecutions in the first centuries by writers of fiction. That is to say, the heroine is a Christian maiden, the hero a pagan, who is converted to Christianity by the martyrdom of the heroine. The Christians in Mr. Baring-Gould's romance are more human and less heroic than is usually the case in novels of this kind. Mr. Baring-Gould contrives to give a good deal of local colour to his tale.

## "WAYFARING MEN."

Elna Lyall's new book, "*Wayfaring Men*" (Longmans, 6s.), is very much like her other books. In all her works the characters appear to be the same; the only thing that is changed is the background and the setting in which she places them. In this novel she has chosen the stage as the platform on which her characters shall play their appointed rôles. The story is well told in Elna Lyall's accustomed style. The hero is an actor, Macneillie by name, whose life is blighted by the marriage of the woman he loved to a rich though worthless man. The note of the novel is to be found in the following sentence from the last page of "*Wayfaring Men*":—

And yet better, a thousand times better, the wreck of body and mind than the failure to be a law-abiding citizen. Better this cruel absence from the woman he loved than faithlessness to what he knew to be right.

The daintiest and prettiest book of verse that has reached me this year, and indeed for many a year past, is "*A Book of Verses for Children*," compiled by E. V. Lucas. The binding is charming and the general appearance of the book is a perfect treat. The editor, Mr. E. V. Lucas, and the publisher, Mr. Grant Richards, seem to have vied with each other as to which could contribute most to the reader's pleasure. The selection of children's poems is novel, varied and original. No other anthology of poetry for children can be compared to it. It will probably be one of the most popular gift books of the season.

## NEW EDITIONS.

THAT the older writers of fiction still hold their own against their modern competitors is proved by the almost numberless new editions of their works which are being issued at present. There appears to be quite a revival of interest in the writers of fiction of fifty years and more ago. The works of two modern authors, however, are being republished. These authors are George Meredith and Robert Louis Stevenson. The new editions, instead of being cheaper, are more expensive than the original volumes, and are also limited in number.

## SIR WALTER SCOTT.

The Magician of the North still exercises his magic power over the imaginations of his fellow-countrymen. Of all the older authors he appears to be the most popular. No fewer than four separate editions of the *Waverley Novels* are now appearing. First among these must be placed John Nimmo's cheap illustrated edition of the *Large Type Border Waverley Novels*. The first novel of the series is "*Waverley*" (3s. 6d.). It is tastefully bound, the paper and print are all that can be desired, and the illustrations are excellent. Many of the foremost artists of the day have contributed to the illustration of this series. The edition will contain 250 pictures and comprise 24 volumes. Mr. Andrew Lang is the editor. Another very dainty edition of Scott's novels is that issued by J. M. Dent and Co. Like all the books issued by that firm, this series is both artistic and convenient. It is uniform with the *Temple Classics* and is bound in leather. Each volume costs 2s. net. The series will be completed in 48 volumes, the last of which will be published in September, 1899. "*Waverley*," the first novel, is printed on thin paper and issued in two volumes. The series will contain 40 topographical frontispieces by Herbert Railton and eight portraits.

Messrs. Service and Paton are publishing two editions, one of them illustrated. The unillustrated edition is uniform with the *Whitehall Library*, and is published at 1s. 6d. "*Ivanhoe*" is the first volume of the *Waverley Novels* to appear in the series. The other edition forms part of the *Illustrated English Library* (2s. 6d. a volume), an excellent series, well printed and nicely illustrated. The same firm are also publishing a very fine edition of Walter Scott's poems at 6s. "*The Lady of the Lake*" is the first volume. It is cleverly illustrated by C. E. Brock, and is prefaced with an introduction by Andrew Lang, who appears never to weary of writing prefaces and introductions for the edification of the general public. This promises to be one of the neatest editions of Scott's poems that has yet been published. The revival in the interest taken in Sir Walter Scott is ample justification, if any were needed, for Mr. G. G. Napier's book on the "*Homes and Haunts of Sir Walter Scott*" (Maclehose, Glasgow). It is a beautifully printed and illustrated volume which all lovers of Scott should possess. Mr. Napier has been very diligent in tracing Scott to his various homes and haunts and giving us descriptions, both in picture and letterpress, of any locality connected with Sir Walter.

## ILLUSTRATED STANDARD NOVELS.

Both Messrs. Macmillan and Messrs. Service and Paton are issuing illustrated editions of standard English novels. Messrs. Macmillan publish one volume monthly at 3s. 6d. and 5s. The novels included in this series are those of Thomas Love Peacock, Jane Austen, Maria Edgeworth, and Captain Marryat, who, after Scott, seems to be the most popular author, if we may judge by the

number of new editions of his works recently published. J. M. Dent and Co. have also issued an excellently printed and arranged series of Marryat's novels. Messrs. Service and Paton in their *Illustrated English Library* cover much the same ground, although the authors whose works have been selected are more numerous. This edition is cheaper, being issued at 2s. 6d., but paper, printing, and illustrations are excellent. Thackeray, Scott, Kingsley, Lytton, Brontë, and Lever are all included in this useful edition of standard authors.

## POETRY.

Several new editions of favourite poets were published last month. Edmund Spenser's "*Fairie Queen*" seems to be attracting more general attention than it has done for a long time past. Two editions have been recently issued. One an expensive and handsome reproduction of Walter Crane's illustrations, the other and cheaper edition is published by J. M. Dent and Co. This was issued in twelve monthly parts, now completed, at 2s. 6d. net each volume. It is printed on thick paper, with wide margins and clear type, and is pictured and decorated by Louis F. Muckley. To say that it is published by J. M. Dent, is all that need be said in recommendation of the manner in which it is produced. The indefatigable Mr. Andrew Lang is editing a series of selections from the poets for Messrs. Longman, for the benefit of those who have not the leisure or inclination to study and judge for themselves. The first volume of the series is devoted to Wordsworth (6s.). The selections which Mr. Lang makes are all from Wordsworth's shorter poems. The book is finely illustrated by Alfred Parsons, who must have found a congenial occupation in illustrating the poems of the Lake Poet. Messrs. Macmillan republished last month the poems of Tom Hood (10s.) in their *Eversley Series*. The poems occupy two volumes, each of which is prefaced by a portrait of Hood. The edition is edited by Canon Ainger, who contributes an account of the poet's life and works. Messrs. Kegan Paul and Co. have published the collected poems of Austin Dobson in a volume which comprises all the verses written by him during the last thirty years which he considers to be worthy of preservation.

## "HISTORY OF THE INDIAN MUTINY."

Messrs. Longman and Co. have republished Kaye and Malleeson's "*History of the Indian Mutiny*" in their *Silver Library* (3s. 6d. a volume). There are six volumes altogether, the first two by Sir John Kaye, and the remaining four by Colonel Malleeson. This is a new edition of consolidated history prepared by Colonel Malleeson in 1888, when the volumes of the two authors were blended into one continued story. Now that so much attention is being directed to India, it is well to have in a small compass this authentic and detailed account of the Great Mutiny.

**Mr. Aubrey de Vere's Recollections** (Arnold, 18s.).—Mr. Aubrey de Vere's recollections date back to the third decade of the century. While disclaiming any desire to write an autobiography, he wishes to share with his readers his reminiscences of the places he has seen and the people he has met in his lifetime. He has many interesting things to say about Ireland and its woes. A woeful land indeed it is, according to Mr. de Vere. He publishes some interesting letters from Wordsworth, of whom he was an admirer. His recollections of Cardinal Manning and Cardinal Newman are among the most interesting in the book.

## BOOKS RECEIVED.

## ANNUALS, 1897.

|   |                           |      |
|---|---------------------------|------|
| Good Words Annual.....                    | (Isbister and Co.)        | 7/6  |
| Magazine of Art. May-October.....         | (Cassell and Co.)         | 10/6 |
| Phil May's Illustrated Winter Annual..... | (Neville Beeman)          | 1/0  |
| Sunday Magazine Annual.....               | (Isbister and Co.)        | 7/6  |
| The Boy's Own Annual. Vol. XIX.....       | (Boy's Own Paper Office)  | 7/6  |
| The Girl's Own Annual. Vol. XVIII.....    | (Girl's Own Paper Office) | 7/6  |
| The Leisure Hour Annual.....              | (The Leisure Hour Office) | 7/0  |
| The Quiver Annual.....                    | (Cassell and Co.)         | 7/6  |
| The Sunday at Home Annual.....            | (Religious Tract Society) | 7/6  |
| The Zenana Annual.....                    | (Partridge and Co.)       | 2/6  |
| Young England. Vol. XVIII.....            | (Sunday School Union)     | 5/0  |

## BIOGRAPHY, ETC.

|   |                   |      |
|---|-------------------|------|
| Brienne. La Jeunesse de Napoléon. 494 pp.....   | (A. Colin, Paris) |      |
| Church, W. C. Ulysses S. Grant. Illustrated. 473 pp.....                              | (Putnam)          | 5/0  |
| Guyon, Autobiography of Mme. Translated by T. Taylor Allen. 2 vols. 674 pp.....       | (Kegan Paul)      | 21/0 |
| Harrison, Fred. William the Silent. 260 pp.....                                       | (Macmillan)       | 2/6  |
| Hume, M. A. S. Philip II. of Spain. 268 pp.....                                       | (Macmillan)       | 2/6  |
| Kenny, F. G. (Editor). The Letters of Elizabeth Barrett Browning. 2 vols. 942 pp..... | (Smith, Elder)    | 15/0 |
| Oliphant, Mrs. William Blackwood and His Sons. 2 vols. 522 pp. and 514 pp.....        | (Blackwood)       | 42/0 |
| Liddon, Late Canon. Life of Ed. B. Pusey, D.D. Vol. IV. Illustrated. 461 pp.....      | (Longmans)        | 18/0 |
| Mundell, Frank. The Story of Edison. 145 pp.....                                      | (Jarrold)         | 2/0  |

## ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ETC.

|  |                            |      |
|--|----------------------------|------|
| Gurdon, Lady C. Memories and Fancies. 370 pp.....                                | (Longmans)                 | 5/0  |
| Hutchinson, Rev. H. N. Marriage Customs in Many Lands. Illustrated. 348 pp.....  | (Seeley and Co.)           | 12/6 |
| Lander, James. The Glasgow Athenaeum: A Sketch of Fifty Years' Work. 274 pp..... | (St. Mungo Press, Limited) |      |
| La Gallienne, Richard. If I were God. 64 pp.....                                 | (Bowlen)                   | 1/6  |
| Napier, Geo. Homes and Haunts of Sir Walter Scott. Illustrated. 216 pp.....      | (Maclehose and Sons)       |      |
| Romance, G. J. Darwin and After Darwin. 182 pp.....                              | (Longmans)                 | 5/0  |
| Schopenhauer, Essays of. Translated by Mrs. Rudolf Dirks. 224 pp.....            | (Walter Scott)             | 1/6  |
| Shelley, Hy. C. The Ayrshire Homes and Haunts of Burns. Illustrated. 148 pp..... | (Putnam)                   |      |
| Smith, Mrs. Furley. Child Life under Queen Victoria. 95 pp.....                  | (Scientific Press)         | 1/0  |
| Soulaby, Lucy H. M. Stray Thoughts on Reading. 243 pp.....                       | (Longmans)                 | 2/6  |
| The Savage Club Papers. Illustrated. Edited by J. E. Muddock. 376 pp.....        | (Hutchinson)               | 6/0  |
| Vizetelly, Ed. The Reminiscences of a Dashi-Bazouk. Illustrated. 482 pp.....     | (Arrowsmith)               | 6/0  |
| Watts-Dunton, Theodore. The Coming of Love. 268 pp.....                          | (John Lane)                | 5/0  |
| Wo Chang. England Through Chinese Spectacles. 291 pp.....                        | (The Cotton Press)         | 6/0  |

## FICTION.

|   |                             |      |
|---|-----------------------------|------|
| Carmichael, Hartley. The Carstairs of Castle Craig. 351 pp.....                     | (Sampson Low)               |      |
| Crankanthorpe, Hubert. Last Studies. 223 pp.....                                    | (Heinemann)                 | 6/0  |
| Crampton, George. El Carmen. 60 pp.....   | (Digby, Long)               | 6/0  |
| Crawford, F. Marion. Corleone. 2 vols. 677 pp.....                                  | (Macmillan)                 | 12/0 |
| Deir, Andrew. When Maiden Marries. 300 pp.....                                      | (Digby, Long)               | 3/6  |
| Fowler, T. Cupid's Garden. 296 pp.....  | (Cassell)                   | 6/0  |
| Gallon, T. A Prince of Mischance. 361 pp.....                                       | (Hutchinson)                | 6/0  |
| Gerard, Dorothea. Miss Providence. 324 pp.....                                      | (Jarrold)                   | 6/0  |
| Grosser, H. G. The Kingdom of Manhood. 250 pp.....                                  | (A. Melrose)                | 3/6  |
| Howarth, Anna. Jan: an Africander. 319 pp.....                                      | (Smith, Elder)              | 6/0  |
| Hume, Fergus. Claude Duval of Ninety-five. 256 pp.....                              | (Digby, Long)               | 3/6  |
| Hunt, Violet. Unkilt Unkind. 360 pp.....  | (Chapman and Hall)          | 6/0  |
| Kipling, Rudyard. Captains Courageous. Illustrated. 245 pp.....                     | (Macmillan)                 | 6/0  |
| Le Breton, John. Faith, Hope, and Charity. 288 pp.....                              | (Ma queen)                  | 3/6  |
| Le Clerq, Pierre. Concerning Charles Royland. 347 pp.....                           | (Digby, Long)               | 6/0  |
| Lyall, Edna. Wayfaring Men. 452 pp.....   | (Longmans)                  | 6/0  |
| Marryat, Florence. The Vampire. 345 pp.....   | (Hutchinson)                | 6/0  |
| Merriman, Henry Seton. The Grey Lady. 342 pp.....                                   | (Smith, Elder)              | 6/0  |
| Oberholzer, E. P. The New Man. 487 pp. (Levytype Co. Phil., U.S.A.)                 |                             |      |
| Penny, Richard. Scenes from Military Life. 332 pp.....                              | (Digby, Long)               | 3/6  |
| Quiller-Couch, Miss. A Spanish Maid. 302 pp.....                                    | (Service and Paton)         | 6/0  |
| Rita. The Sinner. 362 pp.....   | (Hutchinson)                | 6/0  |
| Short, Francis. The Fate of Woman. 275 pp.....                                      | (Macquene)                  | 3/6  |
| Stevenson, R. L. St. Ives. 312 pp.....  | (Heinemann)                 | 6/0  |
| Terror, Mrs. Charles. Our Paying Guests and other Stories. 235 pp.....              | (Digby, Long)               | 3/6  |
| York, Curtis. Valentine: A Story of Ideals. 304 pp.....                             | (Jarrold)                   | 6/0  |
| Vyse, Maud J. A Modern Atlanta. Illustrated. 240 pp.....                            | (Kegan Paul)                | 6/0  |
| Waterloo, Stanley. The Story of Ab. A Tale of the Time of the Cave Men. 351 pp..... | (Way and Williams, Chicago) | 6/0  |
| Williamson, C. N. The Barn Stormers. 354 pp.....                                    | (Hutchinson)                | 6/0  |
| Wrightson, W. G. John Royston. 408 pp. (Mawson, Swan and Morgan)                    |                             |      |

## HISTORICAL.

|  |            |      |
|--|------------|------|
| Arnold-Forster, H. O. A History of England. Illustrated. 816 pp.....                               | (Cassell)  | 5/0  |
| Gardiner, Professor. History of the Commonwealth and Protectorate. Vol II. 1651-1654. pp. 503..... | (Longmans) | 21/0 |
| Kingston, A. East Anglia and the Civil War. Illustrated. 467 pp.....                               | (K. Stock) | 10/6 |

## NEW EDITIONS.

|   |                              |      |
|---|------------------------------|------|
| Austen, Jane. Mansfield Park. Illustrated. 429 pp.....                                | (Macmillan)                  | 3/6  |
| Baker, Jas. Mark Tillotson. 536 pp.....   | (Chapman and Hall)           | 3/6  |
| Barry-Gould. Lives of the Saints. July. Vol. VII. 2 parts. Illustrated. 788 pp.....   | (Nimmo)                      | 5/0  |
| Black, Wm. Brissels. 318 pp.....  | (Sampson Low)                | 2/6  |
| Dobson, Austin. Collected Poems. 525 pp.....  | (Kegan Paul)                 | 6/0  |
| Fouqué, F. D. La Motte. Undine; with Illustrations by Rosie M. M. Pitman. 204 pp..... | (Macmillan)                  | 6/0  |
| Hawthorne, Nath. The House of the Seven Gables. 364 pp.....                           | (Service and Paton)          | 3/6  |
| Hood, Thomas. Poems. 2 vols. Edited by A. Ainger. 754 pp.....                         | (Macmillan)                  | 10/0 |
| Kaye and Malleson. History of the Indian Mutiny. 6 vols. (Longmans)                   |                              | 21/0 |
| Magnus, Lady. Jewish Portraits. 183 pp.....   | (Nutt)                       | 3/6  |
| Marryat, Capt. Newton Forster. Illustrated. 393 pp.....                               | (Macmillan)                  | 3/6  |
| Scott, Sir W. The Bride of Lammermoor. Illustrated. 304 pp.....                       | (Service and Paton)          | 2/6  |
| Scott, Sir W. Ivanhoe. 448 pp.....  | (Service and Paton)          | 1/6  |
| Scott, Sir W. Old Mortality. Illustrated. 398 pp.....                                 | (Service and Paton)          | 2/6  |
| Scott, Sir W. The Pirate. Illustrated. 436 pp.....                                    | (Service and Paton)          | 2/6  |
| Scott, Sir W. Waverley. 2 vols.....   | (J. M. Dent)                 | 4/0  |
| Selections from Wordsworth. Andrew Lang. 295 pp.....                                  | (Longmans)                   | 6/0  |
| Shakespeare. King Lear. 260 pp.....   | (Cambridge University Press) | 1/6  |
| Sophocles, The Text of the Seven Plays. Edited by R. C. Jebb. 364 pp.....             | (Cambridge University Press) | 5/1  |
| Stead, W. T. Real Ghost Stories. 334 pp.....  | (Grant Richards)             | 5/0  |
| Stevenson, Robert L. A Footnote to History and Letters from Samoa. 344 pp.....        | (Constable, Edinburgh)       |      |
| Thackeray, W. M. The Newcomes. Illustrated. 618 pp.....                               | (Service and Paton)          | 2/6  |
| The Illustrated New Testament. 576 pp.....  | (Nelson)                     | 2/6  |
| Tuer, Andrew W. History of the Horn Book. 486 pp.....                                 | (Leadenhall Press)           | 6/0  |
| Ward, Mrs. Humphry. Marcella. 560 pp.....   | (Smith, Elder)               | 2/6  |

## REFERENCE BOOKS.

|  |                    |     |
|--|--------------------|-----|
| Morgan-Browne, H. Sporting and Athletic Records. 368 pp.....           | (Methuen and Co.)  | 1/6 |
| Probyn, L. C. Indian Coinage and Currency. 125 pp. (Eppingham, Wilson) |                    | 4/0 |
| Townsend, Chas. F. Chemistry for Photographers. 158 pp.....            | (Dawbarn and Ward) | 1/0 |

## RELIGIOUS.

|   |                        |      |
|---|------------------------|------|
| Allen, Grant. The Evolution of the Idea of God. 447 pp.....           | (Grant Richards)       | 20/0 |
| Beet, J. A. The Last Things. 338 pp.....                              | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 6/0  |
| Bruce, A. B., D.D. The Providential Order of the World. 391 pp.....   | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 7/6  |
| Costa, Jervis. The Master's Watchword. 320 pp.....                    | (Maclehose)            | 3/6  |
| Crawshaw, Richard. "Carmen deo Nostro." 124 pp. (Andrews and Co.)     |                        | 3/6  |
| Nicoll, W. Robertson. The Return to the Cross. 320 pp.....            | (Isbister)             | 8/6  |
| Orr, Professor Jas. Ritchie's Theology. 276 pp.....                   | (Hodder and Stoughton) | 2/6  |
| The Companions of Jesus. Illustrated. 232 pp. (Sunday School Union)   |                        | 3/6  |
| Watson, Rev. John. The Potter's Wheel. 174 pp. (Hodder and Stoughton) |                        | 3/6  |

## JUVENILE BOOKS.

|   |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| Blackie and Son: Lords of the World, by Rev. Alfred Church, 6/0; Paris at Bay, by Herbert Hayens, 5/0; With Frederick the Great, by G. A. Henty, 6/0; A March on London, by G. A. Henty, 5/0.   |  |  |
| W. and R. Chambers: Hunted Through Fuji, by Reginald Horsley, 3/6; Meg Langholme, by Mrs. Molesworth, 5/0; Hoodie, by Mrs. Molesworth, 3/6; The Rover's Quest, by Hugh St. Ledger, 3/6; Elsie's Magician, by Fred Vainshaw, 2/6; Wild Kitty, by L. J. Meade, 5/0.   |  |  |
| Hutchinson and Co.: Fifty-two Stories of Duty and Daring, for Boys, Edited by Alfred H. Miles, 5/0; Fifty-two Stories of Duty and Daring, for Girls, Edited by Alfred H. Miles, 5/0; A Lonely Little Lady, by Rolf Wyllande, illustrated by Ida Lovering.   |  |  |
| Sampson Low: Chris Dardentor, by Jules Verne; For the Flag, by Jules Verne, translated by Mrs. C. Hoey.   |  |  |
| Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge: Frank and Saxon, by Manville Fenn, 5/0; By Satal Sands, by Edward N. Hoare; The Home Voyage, by Harry Collingwood; Seaton Court, by Maud Carew; The Great Gold Mine, by C. E. M.; A Seaside Story, by C. Mary MacSorley; Sturdy and Stilla, by Annette Lyser. |  |  |
| Macmillan: Miss Mouse and Her Boys, by Mrs. Molesworth, 4/6; Thos. Nelson and Sons: An Emperor's Doom, by Herbert Hayens, 5/0; Poppy, by Mrs. Esia Sitwell, 3/6; A Clerk of Oxford, by E. Everett Green, 5/0.   |  |  |
| Andrew Melrose: The Boys of Huntingley, by K. M. Fady.  |  |  |
| Constable and Co.: The Daughter of Peterkin, Fiona Macleod, 6/0. Illustrated by Sunderland Rollinson.   |  |  |
| Horace Cox: For His Country's Sake, by L. M. P. Black.  |  |  |

# DIARY FOR OCTOBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Oct. 1. Church Congress brought to a close.  
Mr. A. Bateman appointed Comptroller-General of the Commercial, Labour, and Statistical Department of the Board of Trade, Mr. H. Llewellyn Smith to be Deputy Comptroller-General.  
The Ralli Ministry tendered its resignation to the King of Greece.  
Opening of the Medical Schools.  
Mr. Escombe, Premier of Natal, resigned, and Mr. Bale summoned by the Governor.
2. New Ministry formed by M. Zaimis at Athens. Ministerial Crisis in Spain terminated. Signor Sagasta to form a Liberal Cabinet.  
Report issued by the West Indian Royal Commission.
3. Statue to Marshal Canrobert unveiled at Paris.
4. Signor Sagasta formed his Cabinet.  
New Natal Ministry formed, Mr. Bluns Premier.  
Baptist Union Conference opened at Plymouth. London County Council reopened.
5. Commencement of the Birmingham Musical Festival.  
Engineering Employers refuse a Conference with the Amalgamated Society of Engineers. Opening of the National United Temperance Convention at the Albert Hall, Kensington. Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants' Annual Congress opened at Plymouth.  
Sir William Lockhart and his Staff arrived at Kobat.
6. M. Mayrocorda appointed by the Government of Greece to carry out the peace negotiations.
7. Deputations from the Corporation and University of Edinburgh and the Church of Scotland waited on the Queen at Balmoral with congratulatory addresses on her Diamond Jubilee.
8. Spanish Government decided on the immediate recall of General Weyler from Cuba.  
Birmingham Musical Festival ended.
9. Lord Rosebery presented with the freedom of the Burgh of Stirling.  
The Social Democratic Congress at Hamburg repealed the regulation prohibiting the party taking part in elections for the Prussian Diet.
11. Conference of Women's Total Abstinence Union at Bristol.  
Executive Council of Federated Trades met in Carlisle.  
Herr Stenzel, Editor of the *Hamburger Echo*, sentenced to eight months' imprisonment for libelling the King of the Belgians.

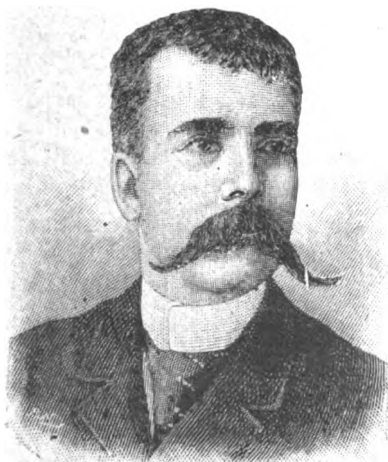


Photo by Fassano.]

LORD JUSTICE LINDLEY.

New Master of the Rolls

19. Engineering Employers decline outside intervention in the dispute with their men.
20. Stormy scenes in the Austrian Reichsrath.  
A cyclone devastated the Island of Leyte, one of the Philippines.  
Severe fighting at Chagru Kotal heights, on the Indian frontier.
21. British Government intimated to the United States Government their decision not to reopen the Indian Mint at present.  
Proposal made by Board of Trade for a Conference between Engineering Employers and the Amalgamated Society of Engineers.  
Inauguration of the great Yerkes telescope at Chicago.
22. Parliamentary Paper issued re the Currency Proposals of the United States.  
Autumn Meeting of the Association of Municipal Corporations at Westminster Palace Hotel.  
Circular issued by the Porte to hasten the *pourparlers* on Cretan Question at Constantinople.
23. Foundation-stone laid of the new Christ's Hospital School at Horsham by the Prince of Wales.  
Colonel Schaeffer chosen by the Concert to be Governor of Crete.  
Express train wrecked on the Hudson river near Garrison.  
A new Cabinet formed in Servia.  
Memorial to Guy de Maupassant unveiled in Paris.  
Mr. Justice Collins to be Lord Justice of Appeal.
24. Meeting of the London Trades Council in Trafalgar Square to support direct employment on the L.C.C.
25. General Woodford received the Spanish Government's reply to the American note of September 23rd.  
Meeting of the Executive of the A.S.E. in London, to consider the proposals of the Board of Trade for a Conference with the Employers Federation.  
Re-opening of the Law Courts. Service at Westminster Abbey.  
Annual Meeting of National Union of Women Workers.  
Meeting of the Federated Employers at Manchester to consider Proposals of the Board of Trade.  
Mr. J. C. Darling appointed a Judge of the High Court.  
Deputation from the Federated Shipbuilding and Engineering Trades received by the President of the Board of Trade.
28. M. Lépine left Paris for Algeria as Governor-General.
11. Disturbance in Rome at a demonstration against increased taxation.  
Opening of Free Labour Congress at the Memorial Hall.  
Settlement of the rebellion in Uruguay.
12. Peace Society's annual meeting held at New-castle-on-Tyne.  
Miss Maryon Hunter appointed lady member of the Commission for the Investigation of the Plague in India.  
Dr. Frank Clowes appointed Chemist to the L.C.C.
13. Motion for impeachment against the Premier, Count Badeni, in the Austrian Reichsrath.  
Reply from Mr. Sherman to Lord Salisbury's note, declining to join in Conference on Behring Sea Fisheries if Japan and Russia were represented.  
The Battleship *Canopus* launched at Portsmouth.  
Court Martial opened at Devonport on Commander Travers of the *Thrasher*.  
Retirement of Lord Esher announced.  
Statue of Dr. Dale unveiled at Birmingham.  
Dinner at the University of Oxford in honour of Dr. Murray and Mr. Bradley, and others who have helped in the production of the historical English Dictionary.
14. An International Leprosy Committee elected at Berlin.
15. Brotherhood of St. Sulpice established by the Pope to promote the Conversion of England.
16. Exhibition of Diamond Jubilee presents and addresses opened at the Imperial Institute.
18. Monument of the Emperor Frederick I. unveiled at Wiesbaden.  
Annual Meeting of the Liberation Society in the Memorial Hall, at which Mr. Carvell Williams was presented with an illuminated address.  
Private Conference of Employers and Employed concerning the Cotton trade.  
London Bollermakers refuse to obey their executive, and express sympathy with the Engineers.
19. Lord Justice Lindley appointed Master of the Rolls.



M. ZAIMIS.

The New Greek Prime Minister



Photo by D. F. Debas, Madrid.]

SENOR SAGASTA.

The New Spanish Premier.





Photo by Sawyer, Legent Street.]

THE LATE DEAN VAUGHAN.

28. Replies received by the Board of Trade on the Engineering Dispute from the Federated Employers and the A.S.E.  
 Mr. Justice Vaughan Williams to be a Lord Justice.  
 29. A twenty-seven hours' sitting, and twelve hours' speech in the Austrian Reichsrath.  
 30. Sir Alfred Milner left Mafeking for Bulawayo.

## BY-ELECTION.

Barnsley Division of Yorks:—  
 Owing to the election of Lord Compton to the House of Lords, on the death of his Father, a by-election was held, with the following result:—

|                |       |
|----------------|-------|
| Walton (L.)    | 6,744 |
| Blyth (C.)     | 3,454 |
| Curran (I. L.) | 1,091 |

Liberal Majority . . . . . 3,290

1895.—Earl Compton (L.), 6,820; Colonel Hon. R. Greville (C.), 4,653.—L. Maj. 2,167.

## BAPTIST UNION.

4. Baptist Union Conference opened. Rev. Alfred Rowland, Chairman-Elect of the Congregational Union, pleaded for greater union between Baptists and Congregationalists.  
 5. Discussion on Foreign Missions.  
 6. Rev. E. G. Gange, on the Supreme Authority of Jesus Christ, in all things municipal, national, and international. Discussions took place on National Education, International Arbitration, Health of the Indian Army, and Zeuana Missions.  
 7. Mr. Hawker of London, on Romanism. Discussion: Increase of Romanism, Christian Endeavour Society and Lay preaching.  
 8. Conference concluded.

## CONGREGATIONAL UNION.

12. Opened at Birmingham. Dr. Berry of Wolverhampton gave the Presidential address, on "The Vital Distinction between the Churches of Christ and the Kingdom of God."  
 13. Discussion on Spiritual Power and the Art of Preaching. Reply to the fish-up of Worcester proposed and carried. Resolution of sympathy with suffering Malistone. Dr. Patton of Nottingham, spoke on the national danger of having the ownership of the land entirely divorced from its occupancy and cultivation, and a resolution was carried dealing with the subject.  
 14. Discussions: Church extension, national education, and labour disputes. Conference concluded.

## SPEECHES.

- Oct. 1. Prof. Mahaffy, at Birmingham, on the shortcomings of our Educational system in all grades.  
 Sir George White on Indian Frontier Policy.  
 Mr. John Morley, at Arbroath, on Lords and Commons.  
 4. Mr. John Morley, at Forfar, on Indian Frontier Troubles, Egypt and the Sudan, and the Engineering Dispute.  
 Lord Roberts, at Dublin, on the moral and physical improvement among Soldiers owing to the work of the Army Temperance Association.  
 5. Mr. Asquith, at Kilmarnock, on the failure of Unionist pledges, and the fatal mistakes in the policy of the Government.  
 Archbishop of Canterbury, at the Albert Hall, on Imperial Sunday Closing.  
 Bishop of London, at Leicester, on the need for Technical Schools.  
 7. Duke of Devonshire, at Settle, Yorkshire, on Education.  
 Lord G. Hamilton, at the Mansion House, on the Indian Famine Fund.  
 Mrs. Fawcett on the Higher Education of Women and the mistaken idea that a separate University was required for them.  
 The Bishop of Chester on the principles of Christian Socialism.

18. Mr. Frederic Harrison, at Birmingham, on the Millennium of the death of King Alfred.  
 Sir William Roberts, M.D., at the Royal College of Physicians, on the Foundation of Animal Physiology as an Exact Science laid by Harvey's discovery.  
 19. Lord Herschell, at Reading, on Art Galleries.  
 20. Sir Edward Grey, at Newcastle, on the Concert of Europe, and Indian Policy.  
 Mr. Arthur Balfour, at Edinburgh, on Highland Home Industries.  
 25. Lord James of Hereford, at Ramsgate, in defence of the Government.  
 Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, on the War in India, and the Engineers' Lock-out.  
 26. Miss Frances Rye at Croydon on the Early Care and Training of Children under the Poor Law.  
 The Bishop of Hereford, at Leominster, on the mistake, in the interest of religion, of granting public money to schools under private control.  
 27. Mr. L. Courtney, at Liskeard, on National Education from the Liberal-Unionist standpoint.  
 28. Mr. L. Courtney, at Torpoint, on Crete and Greece.  
 Lord Selborne on Colonial Development.  
 Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on the Currency question.  
 29. Mr. Courtney at Millwall, on the Industrial War.  
 30. Mr. Asquith, at Carnarvon, on Social Politics.

## OBITUARY.

- Oct. 2. Mr. Edward Maitland, 73.  
 Gen. Neal Dow, at Portland (Maine), U.S.A., 93.  
 Mr. Sanderson, at Paris, 78.  
 4. Right Hon. Sir Charles Lennox Wyke, 82.  
 Mr. G. C. Roase, 67.  
 5. Professor Francis W. Newman, 92.  
 Thomas Fielden, M.P., 43.  
 Professor Charles Smart Roy, 43.  
 6. Sir John Gilbert, B.A., 80.  
 7. Dr. Adolf Ditlev Joergenson, 57.  
 8. Dr. Charles Roy, 40.  
 M. Heemskerck, at the Hague, 79.  
 12. Dr. F. W. Barry, at Birmingham.  
 13. Sir John C. Orde, of North Clist.  
 Mr. C. Ridley Smith, 54.  
 15. Dean Vaughan, at Llandaff, 81.  
 Sir Charles Montaut, 61.  
 Sir Peter le Page Renouf, 75.  
 18. Mr. C. A. Dana, of the New York Sun, 78.  
 Admiral John Worden, 79.  
 Mr. James Heywood, 87.  
 19. G. M. Pullman, at Chicago, 66.  
 21. Dr. T. B. E. Fletcher, at Leamington, 91.  
 23. Mr. James Vizetelly, 80.  
 25. Mr. Francis T. Palgrave, 73.  
 Mr. A. J. Callicott, 55.  
 Rev. John Stoughton, D.D., 89.  
 Mr. Mowbray, at Oxford.  
 27. H.R.H. Dukes of Teck, 63.  
 28. Lord Rosemead, 73.  
 Dr. Alexander M. Ross, 65.  
 29. Henry George, 58.  
 Surgeon Major-Gen. Sir William Mackinnon, 67.



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THE LATE GENERAL NEAL DOW.

7. Mr. Jackson, at the Royal Societies' Club, on the Jackson-Harmsworth Expedition to the Polar regions.  
 8. Mr. Pickering, at Plymouth (Railway Men's Congress), on the need of more Sub-Inspectors of Railways.  
 Duke of Devonshire, at Darlington, on the Absolute Necessity of Technical Education in this Country.  
 10. Mrs. Humphry Ward, at the Passmore Edwards' Settlement, on the Ideal of Perfect Tolerance of Opinions.  
 12. Mr. Asquith, at Wormit, East Fife, on the disreputable conduct of the South Africa Committee and the mistake the Government made in retaining Chitral.  
 14. The Archbishop of Canterbury, at Northampton, on the removal of temptations to drunkenness.  
 15. Lord Londonderry, at Berwick-on-Tweed, on the evils of the Workmen's Compensation Act, and of the preponderance of Mr. Chamberlain's views in the present Cabinet.



THE LATE MR. C. A. DANA.



# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

- American Historical Review.**—(Quarterly.) Macmillan. 1 dollar. October.
- The Prussian Campaign of 1758. Herbert L. Tuttle.  
Mirabeau; a Victim of the Lettres de Cachet. Fred M. Fling.  
The Proprietary Province as a Form of Colonial Government. Continued. Herbert L. Osgood.  
The Development of the Love of Romantic Scenery in America. Mary E. Woolley.  
The Causes of Know-Nothing Success in Massachusetts. George H. Haynes.
- Antiquary.**—Elliot Stock. 61. Nov.
- Spanish Historic Monuments; a Mosque and Synagogues in Toledo. Illustrated. Joseph Louis Powell.  
Inventory and Sale of Goods, etc., St. Peter's, Cornhill, Temp. Henry VIII. and Edward VI.  
Domestic and Other Mortars. Illustrated. Florence Peacock.  
The Shield-Wall and the Schiltrom. George Neilson.  
The Church and Parish Goods of St. Columb Major. R. M. Serjeantson.  
Foreign Legislation for the Preservation of Ancient Buildings.
- Architectural Review.**—Edinburgh House, Arundel Street, Strand. 61. Oct.
- Mr. Philip Webb's Town Work. Illustrated. G. L. Morris.  
Realism and Conventionality in Painting; Raphael and Tissot. Illustrated. Arthur Edmund Street.  
Roslin and Hawthornden. Illustrated. D. S. Graeme.  
Skylines. Illustrated. E. Ingre's Bell.  
Decorative Work of Sir E. J. Poynter. Illustrated. F. Hamilton Jackson.  
Architecture in Fiction. Illustrated.  
The Newlyn Repousse Copper. Illustrated. H. D. Lowry.  
The School of Arts and Crafts. Illustrated. Esther Wood.
- Architecture.**—Talbot House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. Oct.
- Gloucester Cathedral. Illustrated.  
The Styles of Architecture in France, from the Renaissance. Continued. Illustrated. Arthur Vye-Parminter and Charles Samner.  
Within Range of Worcester City. Illustrated. "A Wanderer."
- Arena.**—Arena Publishing Co., Boston. 25 cents. Oct.
- The New Ostracism. Charles A. Towne.  
The Concentration of Wealth, Its Causes and Results. Continued. Herman E. Taubeneck.  
The Rights of the Public over Quasi-Public Services. Walter Clark.  
Prosperity; the Sham and the Reality. John Clark Kilpath.  
Jefferson and His Political Philosophy. Mary Platt Parmelee.  
"Equality"; the Latest Social Vision. B. O. Flower.  
The Dead Hand in the Church. Rev. Clarence Lathbury.  
Hypnotism in Its Scientific and Forensic Aspects. Marion L. Dawson.  
Suicide; is It Worth While? Chas. B. Newcomb.
- Argosy.**—R. Bentley. 1s. Nov.
- Deer-Stalking in Newfoundland.  
The Valley of the Rhone. Continued. Illustrated. Charles W. Wood.  
The Lafarge Diamond Robbery. S. J. James.
- Art Journal.**—J. S. Virtue and Co. 1s. 6d. Nov.
- "The Miller's Daughter"; Etching by R. W. Macbeth.  
"The Bucklin' Burn," after E. Stewart Wood.  
George Frampton. Illustrated. Fred Miller.  
The Collection of George McCulloch. Continued. Illustrated. A. L. Biltry.  
The Langelin Linen Industry. Illustrated. Barbara Russell.  
The Dutch Pictures of the 17th Century at Longford Castle. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.  
The Royal Holloway College Collection. Continued. Illustrated. C. W. Carey.  
Rockwood Pottery. Illustrated. Rose G. Kingsley.
- Art Journal Annual.**—J. S. Virtue and Co. 2s. 6d.
- The Life and Work of William Q. Orchardson. Illustrated. James Stanley Little.  
Full-Page Plates:—"Trouble," "Napoleon on Board the Bellerophon," "A Social Eddy," and "Hard Hit."
- Artist.**—Constable and Co. 1s. Oct.
- "The Angels"—and After. Illustrated. H. Armitage.  
Victor Prouvé and His Work. Illustrated.  
Note on the Pterisophylla Pictures at Birmingham. Illustrated. Celia Levett.  
Academy Architecture. Illustrated. W. J. B.  
The Modification of Photography to Artistic Ends. Illustrated. A. H. Hinton.  
The National Competition and the Awards. Illustrated.  
Nov. 61.  
Mysticism in Art. Illustrated. Richard Macbell.  
The Delphi Oracle. Illustrated. Claudius Harper.
- Valère Bernard and the Renaissance of Etching. Illustrated. Henry Salvador.  
Two Surrey Village Industries; Peasant Tapestry and Swellish Pattern-Weaving. Illustrated.
- Atlanta.**—10, Paternoster Row. 61. Nov.
- Tell's Country. Illustrated. Mary Grace Wightwick.  
William English Henley. Kent Carr.  
Miss Mabel Terry Lewis, Miniaturist. Illustrated.  
Friedrich the Great and Voltaire. Walter Brookes.  
Flesh-Eating Plants. Illustrated. Alexander H. Japp.  
The Romance of the Howards. Illustrated. Gertrude Oliver-Williams.
- Atlantic Monthly.**—Gay and Bird. 1s. Nov.
- The Life of Tennyson. Hamilton W. Mable.  
The Frigate Constitution. Ira N. Hollis.  
Democracy and the Labouring Man. F. J. Stimson.  
The Peculiarities of American Municipal Government. E. L. Gaskin.  
Forty Years of the Bacon-Shakespeare Folly. John Fiske.  
Some Unpublished Letters of Dean Swift. Continued. Dr. George B. Hill.  
The Coming Literary Revival. J. S. Taulson.
- Author.**—Horace Cox. 61. Oct.
- A Rule for the Use of the Subjunctive Mood. F. Howard Collins.
- Badminton Magazine.**—Longmans. 1s. Nov.
- The Route to Klondyke; the Stikine River. Illustrated. Clive Phillips-Wolley.  
Billiards; the Board of Green Cloth. Frederick Adye.  
Seals; the Herbs of Proteus. Illustrated. Hon. A. E. Gathorne-Hardy.  
Cricket in the West Indies. P. F. Warner.  
The Channel Row. Illustrated. Loftus Leigh Pemberton.  
Reminiscences of a Pheasant. Illustrated. John Scott-Montague.  
The Future of Rugby Football. W. J. Lias.  
The Old Coaching. Illustrated. Alex. Innes Shand.
- Bankers' Magazine.**—Waterlow and Sons. 1s. 6d. Nov.
- The Upward Movement in the Rate of Interest.  
Another Free Silver Flasco. W. R. Lawson.  
The Bank of England. Illustrated.  
The West Indian Problem.  
The Land Transfer Act, 1897.
- Belgravia.**—3-1, Strand. 1s. Oct.
- Erin. Helena Methven.  
Man the Fleet. Lieut. Stuart D. Gordon.
- Bibliotheca Sacra.**—(Quarterly.) Kegau Paul. 75 cents. Oct.
- Early Religion of the Hindus. Herbert William Magoun.  
The Book of Zechariah. Walter R. Betheridge.  
Some Characteristics of the Cambridge Platonists. F. J. Powicke.  
The Church Fathers on the Nature of Property. Henry Huntington Swain.  
Knoetel's Homer. Samuel Colcord Bartlett.  
Royce's "Religious Aspect of Philosophy." Edwin Stutely Carr.  
Social Evolution and the Churches. Henry Davies.  
The Incarnation as a Proof of the Doctrine of the Kenosis. F. C. H. Wenkel.  
The Taxation Problem in Chicago. Edward W. Bemis.  
The "New Sayings of Jesus." G. Frederick Wright.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Nov.
- Lord Tennyson.  
The Calendar of Scottish Crime. Continued. Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
Mexico; a Modern Arcadia. E. F. Ames.  
At the Coronation of George IV.: Letter by Miss Robertson.  
Tiger Majesty in Chinese Law. Edward A. Irving.  
Disobedience in Action.
- Board of Trade Journal.**—Eyre and Spottiswoode. 6d. Oct.
- The International Statistical Institute.  
German Credit Associations.  
The Proposed Florida Ship Canal.  
Regulations for the Commercial Sample Museum in Japan.  
The New Canadian Tariff. Continued.  
The New Cuban Tariff and British Trade.
- Bookman.**—Holler and Stoughton. 6d. Oct.
- Allen Raine a New Writer.  
R. H. Hutton. T. H. S. Esott.  
Mr. Hay Fleming's Mary Queen of Scots. Andrew Lang.  
Mrs. Humphry Ward. Illustrated.  
Mr. Hall Caine and His Critics.  
A Hundred Books for a Village Library. Clement K. Shorter.
- Bookman.**—(America.) Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 20 cents. Oct.
- Herman Grimm. Kuno Francke.  
The Women's Labour Bureau; Sir Walter Besant's New Scheme. Interview. Illustrated. Sarah A. Tooley.  
Mr. Barrie's Early Days in Journalism. Illustrated. J. A. Hammerton.

**Borderland.**—(Quarterly.) Horace Marshall. 2s. 6l. Oct.

Suspension of the Publication of *Borderland*.  
 Letters from "Julia." Tennyson. Illustrated.  
 Socrates. Illustrated.  
 Mrs. Browning. Illustrated. Mrs. Underwood.  
 After Four Years. Miss "X."  
 A Visit to Mrs. Piper. A Travelling Borderlander.  
 The Secret of Magic. Illustrated. Charles Leland.  
 The Strange Experiences of Mr. Maitland. Illustrated.  
 Dr. Buchanan's Defence of "Primitive Christianity."  
 Mesmeric Clairvoyance.  
 The Past, Present, and Future of Theosophy. Mrs. Besant and Others.  
 The Art of Mind-Building.  
 Haunted Hampton Court.

**Bye-Gones.**—(Quarterly.) Elliot Stock. 5s. per annum. Oct.

The History of O'weary Parish Church.  
 Sir George Osborne Morgan.

**Canadian Magazine.**—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cents. Oct.

Days of Rest of Prehistory. Man. R. G. Halliburton.  
 The Making of a Dollar Bill. Alexander Colin Campbell.  
 Premiers of Prince Edward Island since Confederation. Illustrated. W. L. Cotton.  
 The Universities of Nova Scotia. Illustrated. Mina A. Reale.  
 A Glimpse of Norway. Continued. Illustrated. Winnifred Wilton.  
 The Royal Society of Canada; its History and Work. Illustrated. Dr. J. G. Bourinot.  
 My Contemporaries in Fiction. Continued. David Christie Murray.  
 American Trade Relations. John Charlton.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Cassell. 6d. Nov.

Mr. Deady Satter at Play. Interview. Illustrated. Frank Bunfield.  
 The Gentle Art of "Duffing." Illustrated. Robert Mahray.  
 My Day in the Temple. Illustrated. A Practising Barrister.  
 Cycling over the Caucasus Mountains. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.  
 Mr. Hall Caine at Home. Illustrated. Frederick Dolman.  
 Deeds That Live. Illustrated. Walter P. Wright.

**Century Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Nov.

Mrs. Cameron, Her Friends, and Her Photographs. Illustrated. V. C. Scott O'Connor.  
 Edward Drinker Cope; a Great Naturalist. With Portrait. Henry Fairfield Osborn.  
 Gigantic Saurians of the Reptilian Age. Illustrated. William H. Ballou.  
 The Last Days of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette. Illustrated. Anna L. Bicknell.  
 The Growth of Great Cities. With Map. Dr. Roger S. Tracey.  
 Andree's Flight into the Unknown. Illustrated. Jonas Stadling.  
 The Story of Chitral. Illustrated. Charles Lowe.  
 Maximilian of Mexico, His Allies and Enemies; an Imperial Dream. Illustrated. Sarah Y. Stevenson.  
 An Interview with Sultan Abdul Hamid. A. W. Terrill.  
 Mozart. Edward Grieg.  
 On the Re-Reading of Books. John Burroughs.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. 8l. Nov.

Braerlach. Rev. H. Macmillan.  
 Diamonds as made by Nature and by Man. John B. C. Kershaw.  
 Regimental Bands.  
 Of Turtle. F. T. Bullen.  
 Nickel and Cobalt. T. L. Phipson.  
 Mushroom-Growing. R. Helger-Wallace.  
 Chocolate-Culture. Rowland W. Cater.

**Chautauquan.**—Kegan Paul. 10s. 10l. per ann. Oct.

A wheel in Germany. Illustrated. Prof. H. E. Northrop.  
 Luther's Influence on Literature. Prof. Dana Carleton Munro.  
 The Building of the German Empire. Hamblen Sears.  
 Colours of Autumn in Leaf and Flowers. Illustrated. F. Schuyler Mathews.  
 Imperial Germany and Imperial Rome. Prof. George E. Vincent.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—Church Missionary Society. 6l. Nov.

Modern Dutch Missions, 1797 to 1897. Constance C. Ensor.  
 An Evangelistic Tour in Persia. Rev. W. A. Rice.  
 Foreign Missions at the Church Congress. J. D. M.

**Christian Quarterly.**—73, Ludgate Hill. 50 cents. Oct.

The Massacre of Ministers. Rev. W. Durham.  
 The Christ of Prophecy, History, and Futurity. J. W. Meuser.  
 Sacred History in the Education of Teachers. J. W. McGarvey.  
 The Relation of Religion and Ethics in the Sermon on the Mount. Leslie W. Morgan.  
 St. Paul the Traveller and the Roman Citizen. Rev. W. J. Lhamon.  
 The Literature of the Disciples of Christ. W. W. Hopkins.  
 Baptism. J. B.

**Church Quarterly Review.**—Spottiswoode and Co. 6s. Oct.

The Planting of the English Church.  
 Archbishop Benson's "Cyprian."  
 Early Christian Missions in Some of Their Relations to Heathen Religions.  
 The Athanasian Creed.  
 Dr. Samuel Butler; a Great Schoolmaster Sixty Years Since.

The Development of Religion.  
 The Celtic Church in Wales.  
 Apocryphal Apocalypses and the Apocryphal of St. John.  
 The Sacred Manhood of the Son of God.  
 The Diocese of Lincoln.  
 The Lambeth Conference of 1897.

**Classical Review.**—David Nutt. 1s. 6l. Oct.

Notes on the "Agricola" of Tacitus. A. Guleman.  
 Notes on the Minor Works of Xenophon. Continue. H. Richards.  
 Sabelius; Sabine or Samuile. E. A. Sonnenschein.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 6l. Nov.

The Christian Home. Rev. H. C. G. Moule.  
 Choral Associations; Their Aims and Objects; and the Experiences of a Diocesan Choirmaster. T. Roylands-Smith.  
 The Person and Work of Christ. J. W. Hoole.

**Contemporary Review.**—Isbister. 2s. 6l. Nov.

The New Political Era. Dr. E. J. Dillon.  
 The House of Blackwood. A. M. Stoddart.  
 The Position of the Education Question. Hon. E. Lyulph Stanley.  
 Does America Hate England? Andrew Carnegie.  
 Beauty and Ugliness. Continue. Vernon Lee and C. Austruther-Thomson.  
 Tennyson. Agnes Grace Weld.  
 The Trade of the British Colonies. M. G. Mulhall.  
 The Inhabitants of Milk. Sir Edmund Verney.  
 The Limits of Nature. Emma Marie Caillard.  
 Europe and the Jews. Arnold White.  
 Bimetallism and the Bank. H. R. Grenfell.  
 The Mayoralty Election in New York. James Bryce.

**Cornhill Magazine.**—Smith, Elder and Co. 1s. Nov.

The Great Storm of 1703: An Anniversary Study. Henry Harries.  
 Tennyson in Ireland. Alfred Perceval Graves.  
 The Sepoy Revolt at Delhi, May 1857: a Personal Narrative. Concluded.  
 Col. E. Vibart.  
 The Genesis of Gold-fields Law in Australia. Rolf Bolirewood.  
 Sir Boyle Roche. G. Litton Falkner.  
 Sir Charles Murray's Adventures with the Pawnees.  
 The Redemption of the "Friend's Adventure." Walter Wood.  
 The Humorous Side of Clerical Life. Rev. Stewart F. L. Bernays.  
 Pages from a Private Diary. Continued.

**Cosmopolis.**—T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6l. Oct.

Beggars. Prof. F. Max Müller.  
 Dreamers of the Ghetto in Congress. I. Zangwill.  
 "The Promised Land" of the Balkan Peninsula. W. Miller.  
 Contemporary Scandinavian Belles-Lettres. R. Nisbet Balu.  
 Foreign Diplomats and the French Society of the 18th Century. Victor du Bled.  
 The Renaissance of the Drama in Spain. Clément Rochel.  
 Moltke's Military Correspondence. I. Von Verly du Vernols.  
 Social Duties of the Modern State. Rudolph Sohm.  
 Ernst Curtius and Heinrich von Treitschke. Herman Grimm.

**Cosmopolitan.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 6l. Oct.

Spanish Rule in the Philippines. Illustrated. Deau C. Worcester and Frank S. Bourne.  
 Modern College Education. Grant Allen.  
 The Battlefield of Gettysburg. Illustrated. John B. McPherson.  
 A Glacier Excursion in Norway. Illustrated. Hjalmar Hjört. Björnsen.  
 England in India. Julian Hawthorne.  
 Aaron Burr; a Romantic Wrong-Doer. Illustrated. Edgar Fawcett.  
 Among Veiled Women. Illustrated. Eliza Putnam Heaton.  
 The Marquis de Lafayette and President Monroe. Illustrated. Murat Halstead.

**Critical Review.**—(Quarterly.) Simpkin, Marshall. 1s. 6d. Oct.

Letter of Leo XIII. concerning Anglican Orders and Answer of the Archbishops. Prof. C. A. Briggs.  
 Harnack's "Geschichte der Altkristlichen Literatur bis Eusebius." Prof. S. D. F. Salmond.  
 Biddle's "Book of Job." Prof. A. B. Davidson.  
 Boyon's Dogmatic Christianne. Rev. William Johnston.  
 McGiffert's "A History of Christianity in the Apostolic Age." Vernon Bartlet.

**Dial.**—315, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. 10 cents. Oct. 1.

The *Atlantic Monthly*; a Literary Anniversary.  
 Literary Values. Charles Leonard Moore.

Oct. 16.

The Chicago Public Library.

**Dublin Review.**—(Quarterly.) Burns and Oates. 6s. Oct.

Sir Kenelm Digby. Rev. J. Hopwood.  
 Co-Operative Village Banks. Mrs. V. Crawford.  
 Richard Rolle, the Hermit. Rev. T. E. Bridgett.  
 D. C. Boulger's Life of General Gordon. Miss E. M. Clerke.  
 St. Peter and the Roman Primacy. Rev. F. Bacchus.  
 Education of Women in France. Mrs. Algar Thorold.  
 The Gregorian Melodies in the Manuscripts and the Editions. Rev. Dobn W. Corney.  
 Mediæval Service-Books of Aquitaine. R. Twigge.  
 St. Francis de Sales as a Preacher. Canon Mackey.

**Economic Review.**—(Quarterly.) Longmans. 3s. Oct.  
The Workmen's Compensation Act. Henry W. Wolff.  
Is Co-operation a Failure? John M. Ludlow and W. E. Spill.  
The Agricultural Labourer; a Rejoinder. Margaret Phillimore.  
The Value of an Ideal. Heleu Alex Dallas.  
Socialism and Individualism. Sidney Ball.

**Edinburgh Review.**—(Quarterly.) Longmans. 6s. Oct.  
Alfred Lord Tennyson.  
Fridtjof Nansen and the Approach to the Pole.  
Precious Stones.  
The Warfare of Science with Theology.  
Ideals of Romance.  
The Irish Land Question.  
Life and Works of P. G. Hamerton.  
The Platu of Thebes.  
"Our Own Times" and Oxford Liberals.  
The Internal Crisis in Germany.

**Educational Review.**—(London.) 157, Strand. 6s. Oct.  
Convocation at the University of Malra. Charles H. Payne.  
The Fine Art of Blundering. By "Examiner."  
The Organisation of Secondary Education in Great Britain, from a General Point of View. H. T. Gerrans.

**Educational Review.**—(America.) J. M. Dent. 1s. 8d. Oct.  
Classification and Instruction in Rural Schools. William T. Harris.  
The New Harvard Entrance Requirements. Albert Bushnell Hart.  
The Scope of the Science of Education. J. J. Findlay.  
Present-Day Problems in the Education of Women. Marion Talbot.  
The Spirit of the Practice School. Wilhelm Rein.  
Some Aspects of Drawing. M. V. O'Shea.  
On Teaching Argumentation. G. J. Smith.

**Educational Times.**—Francis Hodgson. 6s. Nov.  
Public Education in France. Prof. Baxan.  
The Use of Historical Romances in the Teaching of History. R. F. Charles.

**Engineering Magazine.**—222, Strand. 1s. Oct.  
Elect in Power for Trunk Line Railways. Prof. George Forbes.  
Modern Wharf Improvements and Harbour Facilities. Illustrated. Foster Crowell.

The Enormous Possibilities of Rapid Electric Travel. With Maps and Diagrams. C. H. Davis and J. S. Williamson.  
Cost-Keeping in Machine-Shop and Foundry. Henry Roland.  
The Industrial Awakening of the Russian Empire. F. J. Guyon.  
The Klondike Craze; Exploring and Exploiting a Gold Country. Albert Williams, Jr.  
Progress in the Perfection of the Rack Railway. With Illustrations, Maps, and Diagrams. E. L. Corbell.  
District Distribution of Energy. Dr. Chas. E. Emery.  
The Esthetic Treatment of Engineering Work. H. Heathcote Statbam.  
Eriasson's First Monitor and the Later Turret Ships. With Illustrations and Diagrams. George L. Fowler.

**English Historical Review.**—(Quarterly.) Longmans. 5s. Oct.  
William of Drogheda and the Universal Ordinary; Canon Law in England. Prof. Maitland.  
Venetian Despatches on the Armata and Its Results. E. Armstrong.  
The Administration of the Navy from the Restoration to the Revolution. Continued. J. R. Tanner.  
The Unstamped Press, 1815-1836. J. Holland Rose.  
Heinrich von Treitschke. J. W. Headlam.  
A Letter of the Younger Despuener on the Eve of the Barons' Rebellion, 21 March, 1321. W. H. Stevenson.

**English Illustrated Magazine.**—198, Strand. 6d. Nov.  
The Childhood and Girlhood of the Queen of the Netherlands. Illustrated. Mary S. Warren.

The Much-Maligned Moke. Illustrated. E. D. Cumlog.  
Studies and Sketches of the First Napoleon. Illustrated. X. Y. Z.

**Englishwoman.**—Simpkin Marshall. 6s. Nov.

Folk-Lore of the Abruzzi. Illustrated. E. C. Vansittart.  
Flower Fancies. Illustrated. Agnes Haynes.  
William Law; Mystical. K. Spalding.  
On the Wheel of Libeck. Illustrated. A. McNeill Barbour.  
A Chat with Emilie Wauters. Illustrated. Baroness von Zellitz.

**Englishwoman's Review.**—(Quarterly.) Williams and Norgate. 1s. Oct.

Art amongst Women in the Victorian Era.  
The Modern Star Chamber.

**Etude.**—T. Presser, Philadelphia. 15 cents. Oct.

Portrait of Richard Wagner.  
The Business Side of Music. R. Braine.  
Mist for Piano:—"Im Wald, wo's Echo schallt," by T. Hirs; Polish Song, by C. Rossi; Barcarolle, by P. Tschalkowsky, etc.

**Explorer.**—Howder and Stoughton. 1s. Nov.  
The Recently Discovered Sayings of Jesus. Prof. Adolf Harnack.  
The Balance of Character. Rev. George Matheson.  
Bacon as an Interpreter of Holy Scripture. Prebendary B. Whiteford.  
A New German Commentary on the Minor Prophets, by Prof. Nowack. Prof. T. K. Cheyne.  
Some New Testament Synonyms; the Five Words conveying the Idea of Pattern. Rev. Lewis B. Radford.  
The Drama of Creation. Continued. James Stine.

**Expository Times.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6d. Nov.  
Oriental Archaeology at the Congress of Orientalists. Prof. A. H. Sayce.  
The Wisdom of Jesus the Messiah. Prof. C. A. Briggs.  
Two Interesting Biblical Quotations in the "Apostolic Constitutions." Prof. Eberhard Nestle.

**Folk-Lore.**—(Quarterly.) David Nutt. 3s. 6d. Sept.  
Folk-Lore Parallels and Coincidences. M. J. Walhouse.  
Ghost Lights of the West Highlands. R. C. MacLagan.

**Fortnightly Review.**—Chapman and Hall. 2s. 6d. Nov.  
Our Military Requirements. Lieut.-Col. Sir G. S. Clarke.  
Some Notes on Recent Poetry in France. Gabriel Mourey.  
The Spirit of Toryism. Walter Sichel.  
A Note on George Meredith. Arthur Symonds.  
The Bering Sea Dispute. With Map. H. W. Wilson.  
The Modern French Drama. A. Filon.  
The Case for "The Bechuana Rebels." H. R. Fox-Bourne.  
A New Study of Natural Religion. W. H. Mallock.  
The Future of British Trade. J. B. C. Kershaw.  
Lord Roberts and Indian Frontier Policy. Lieut.-Gen. J. M'Leod Innes.  
The Cholera for the Sugar Consumer. Hugh Chisholm.  
Tennyson: a Study in Poetic Workmanship. Harold Spender.  
Lord Salisbury's Dealings with France. Diplomats.  
Sporting Literature and Its Critics. Hedley Peck.

**Forum.**—24, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. 6d. Oct.  
England, Turkey, and India. Thos. Gibson Bowles.  
Notable Letters from My Political Friends. Justin S. Morrill.  
Our Need of Merchant Vessels. Eugene Tyler Chamberlain.  
The Protective Features of "Section 22." Dr. Joseph Nimmo, Jr.  
The Impending Deficiency of Bread-Stuffs. C. Wood Davis.  
Statistics v. Socialism. W. T. Harris.  
The Heredity of Acquired Characteristics. Prof. Cesare Lombroso.  
Bimetallism a Necessity. Edward Tuck.  
A Single Standard Inevitable. W. Morton Grinnell.  
Universities and the Higher Education of Women. Oscar Browning.  
Naval Warfare; Present and Future. Fred T. Jane.  
Paul Verlaine. S. C. de Soissons.

**Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.**—42, Bond Street, New York. 25 cents. Nov.  
Andrew Jackson; His Life, Times and Compatriots. Illustrated. A. Oakley Hall.  
The Mohai Indian Snake Dance in Arizona. Illustrated. Lieut. E. H. Plummer.  
The Fisher-Folk of Scotland. Illustrated. M. E. Leicester Addis.  
Columbia University. Illustrated. J. Frederic Thorne.  
Amidst the Shades of Umbrian Painters. Illustrated. E. C. Vansittart.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—Elliot Stock. 1s. Nov.  
The Knights-Hospitallers; the Monument of the Last Grand Prior in England. Thomas Shepard.  
The Knights-Hospitallers in England. L. C. R. Duncombe-Jewell.  
A Manuscript Account of the Family of Humfrey, of Donard, Co. Wicklow. J. Paul Rylands.  
The Purchase of Snitterfield; the Mayowe Transfer. C. C. Stopes.  
Lane of Bentley (now of King's Bromley), Co. Stafford. Continued. Henry Murray Lane.  
The History of Oswestry Parish Church.  
Hebburn of Auldhamston. Col. Hon. Robert Boyle.  
Royal Descent of Lord Nelson.  
The Hards Family. Hamilton Hall.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—Chatto and Windus. 1s. Nov.  
Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. F. C. Holgson.  
Old English Sweetmeats. J. W. Flynn.  
Labour and Capital for Corsica. E. M. Lynch.  
Matthew Arnold as Seen Through His Letters. Charles Fisher.  
Forgotten Sites of the Scaffold. F. G. Walters.  
Thomas Thynne; "Tom of Ten Thousand." G. Le Grys Norgate.

**Geographical Journal.**—Edward Stanford. 2s. Oct.  
Nupe and Ilorin. Illustrated and Map. Seymour Vandeleur.  
An Anglo-Australasian Antarctic Conference.  
An Expedition to the Source of the Niger. Concluded. Illustrated. Colonel J. K. Trotter.  
A Journey in South-Western Patagonia. Illustrated and Map. Otto Nordenskiöld.  
The Pilegrimage Fields, near Naples. Illustrated and Map. R. T. Günther.

**Geological Magazine.**—Dulau and Co. 1s. 6d. Oct.  
The Skull of Protoceras. Illustrated. Prof. O. C. Marsh.  
William Smith's Manuscript Maps. Prof. J. W. Judd.  
On Some Rock-Specimens from Kimberley. Prof. T. G. Bonney.  
Sir H. Howarth and the Glaciation of Norway. Prof. Edward Hull.  
British Association at Toronto; Presidential Address by Sir John Evans.  
Dr. R. F. Scharff on the Origin of the European Fauna.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—58, Paternoster Row. 6d. Nov.  
On the Employment of Girls in Dairy-Work and Outdoor Industries. Lady Georgia Vernon.  
Typical Church Towers of Middlesex. Illustrated.  
Two-Acre Estates, or Villa Farms. Illustrated. Dora de Blaquière.

**Good Words.**—Isbister. 61. Nov.

The Borzoi; a Dog of the Chase. Illustrated. "St. Bernard."  
The Church of England Clergy; Reminiscences of a Country Parsonage.  
T. E. Kebbel.  
The House of Christie. Illustrated. L. W. Lillingston.  
How Lin-leum is Made. G. R. Fleming.  
Wells Cathedral Church. Conclude. Illustrated. Canon Church.  
What I Saw of the Matabele Outbreak. Daniel Kearns.  
The Life of Lord Tennyson. William Canton.

**Great Thoughts.**—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. 61. Nov.

Rudyard Kipling. With Portrait. E. H. Tor.  
Dr. Fairbairn; Interview. Illustrated. Percy L. Parker.  
Lord Napier of Magdala. With Portrait. J. P. Blake.  
Mr. W. Heinemann; Interview. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.  
Field-Marshal Lord Wolseley. With Portrait.

**Harper's Magazine.**—45, Albemarle Street. 1s. Nov.

With the Greeks. Illustrated. Richard Harding Davis.  
The City to the North of New York "Town." Illustrated. James Barnes.  
The New Japan. Torn Hoshi.  
The Pardon of Sainte-Anne D'Auray in Brittany. Illustrated. George Wharton Edwards.  
The Century's Progress in Biology. Illustrated. Dr. Henry Smith Willits.  
Daniel Webster. Carl Schurz.

**Homiletic Review.**—Funk and Wagnalls. 1s. Oct.

The Plan of the Sermon. Prof. W. Garden Blake.  
The Problem of the Sunday-School. John Bacon Shaw.  
International Problems of Theology. Prof. George H. Scholde.

**House.**—"Queen" Office. 61. Nov.

The Applied Arts at South Kensington. Illustrated.  
A Talk about Tea-Caddis. Illustrated.  
Metal Work for Amateurs. Illustrated.  
Artistic Book-Covers. Illustrated.  
Choice Things at the Brussels Exhibition. Illustrated.

**Humanitarian.**—31, Paternoster Row. 6d. Nov.

Is Mars Inhabited? Camille Flammarion.  
The Harvests of the Sands. Hon. Auberon Herbert.  
The Practical Use of Folk Lore; Interview with Mr. G. Lawrence Gomme.  
Tennyson as a Humanitarian. Evan Stuart.  
The Greek Satirist on Women. Mrs. Stopes.  
A Question in Heredity. W. G. Thistle.  
The Philosophy of Drink. Allan Laing.  
The Dependent Sex. M. Eastwood.  
An Optimist's View of the Seven Ages of Man. Dr. J. M. Winn.

**Idler.**—Chatto and Windus. 1s. Oct.

Turkish Weddings. Illustrated. Laura B. Starr.  
My Peep at Penang. Illustrated. Percy Cross Standing.  
Life of Napoleon III. Continued. Illustrated. Archibald Forbes.  
A Century of Painting. Continued. Illustrated.  
Mr. G. Frampson. Interview. Illustrated. Roy Compton.

**Index Library.**—(Quarterly.) 172, Edmund Street, Birmingham. 21s. per annum. Sept.

Marriage Licences, Faculty Office, 1632-1695. Continued.  
Wiltshire Inquisitions Post Mortem.  
Leicestershire Wills.  
London Inquisitions Post Mortem.  
Commissariat of Edinburgh. Conclude.

**India.**—84, Palace Chambers. 6d. Nov.

Playing Russia's Game; the Folly of It. Sir W. W. Merburn.  
The Summit-grip in the Tilak Case. W. C. Bonnerjee.  
Railway Policy in India. G. Subramania Iyer.

**Indian Magazine.**—Constable. 6d. Nov.

Technical Education in India. J. A. Balnes.  
Bee-Keeping in India. P. Dhanakoti Raju.

**Intelligence.**—Gay and Bird. 10 cents. Oct.

The Dogma of Inspiration. Rev. Henry Frank.  
Social Relations of the Cosmos. C. Staniland Wake.  
The Metaphysics of Courage. Charlotte Hellman.  
Inductive Astrology. Continued. John Hazelrigg.  
The Evolution of Consciousness. Wm. T. James.  
The Songs of the Master. Continued. Charles Johnston.  
Centres of Force and "Being." Continued. C. H. A. Bjerregaard.  
The Infidelity of the Soul. Eugene Skilton.

**Internationalist.**—77, Great Portland Street. 31. Oct.

With the Children of Twilight. Saon.  
Knowledge. John Eglington.

**Investors' Review.**—29, Paternoster Row. 1s. Oct.

The Bank of England and Silver.  
Foreign Competition with British Trade.  
The London and Globe Group.  
The Supplement to the Report of the Council of Foreign Bondholders.  
Chinese Minerals. M. R. D.  
A Day with a Company-Promoter. Richard Roe.  
The Industrial Position of Belfast. Nov.

The True Source of India's Woes.  
The West Indian Sugar Commission.  
A Wonderful Portuguese Budget Essay.  
British and Foreign Shipping.  
The Present and the Bimetallic Gold Value of a Bank of England Note.

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, Nassau Street, Dublin. 1s. Oct.

The Kinetic Theory of Activity. Rev. W. McDonald.  
The Catholic Missions in Ireland. Rev. J. L. Freieriksen.  
Modern Scientific Materialism. Rev. E. Gaynor.  
History of the Institution of the Sacrament of Penance.  
The Episcopal City of Ferns. William H. Gratton Flood.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. Gill, O'Donnell Street, Dublin. 61. Nov.

Sister Mary Stanislaus; Denis Florence MacCarthy's Daughter. Editor.  
The Church and Civil Society. Rev. Peter Flahaly.

**Irish Naturalist.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6d. Oct.

William Archer. With Portrait. W. Frazer.  
Galium Brextum, Huls., and G. Molug, Linn., in the North-East of Ireland.  
J. H. Davies.

**Jewish Quarterly Review.**—Macmillan. 3s. 61. Oct.

The Rabbinical Conception of Holiness. S. Schechter.  
Judaism and Philosophy of Religion. Prof. R. M. Wenley.  
Some Egyptian Fragments of the Passover Hagada.  
The Progress of the Jewish Reform Movement in the United States. Dr. David Philipson.  
Historical and Legendary Controversies between Mohammed and the Rabbis.  
H. Hirschfeld.  
An Introduction to the Arabic Literature of the Jews. Continued. Prof. Moritz Steinschneller.  
A Hitherto Unknown Messianic Movement among the Jews, Particularly Those of Germany and the Byzantine Empire. Prof. D. Kaufmann.  
Ben Meir and the Origin of the Jewish Calendar. Dr. Samuel Poznanski.

**Journal of Education.**—86, Fleet Street. 6d. Nov.

Ecoles Primaires Supérieures.  
Teachers' Pilgrimages; Oxford to Islip. Mrs. K. Grindrod.

**Journal of Finance.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 2s. 6d. Oct.

India and Silver. Sir Edward Sassoon.  
The Hudson Bay Company. Leonard H. West.  
The Rise and Fall of Nitrate. John Harott.  
Is Portugal Progressing? Herbert H. Bassett.  
Avoid American Insurance Companies. "Actuarial."  
Argentine Railway as Investments. Continued. John Samson.  
Silver; from an Elementary Point of View. Robert White.  
South Australia as a Coming Goldfield. W. W. Wall.

**Journal of Geology.**—Luzak and Co. 50 cents. Oct.

The Newark System of New Jersey. H. B. Kimmel.  
The Topography of California. Noah Fields Drake.  
A Comparative Study of the Lower Cretaceous Formations and Faunas of the United States. Timothy W. Stanton.  
Correlation of the Devonian Faunas in Southern Illinois. Stuart Weiler.

**Journal of Microscopy.**—(Quarterly.) 20, King William Street, Strand. 2s. 61. Oct.

The So-called Jumping Bean of Mexico. Illustrated.  
How Plants live and work.  
Ants' Nests. Illustrated.  
British Hydrachnidae. Illustrated.

**Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.**—(Quarterly.) John Murray. 3s. 61. Sept.

The Manchester Meeting, 1897. With Plan. W. Frazer.  
Miscellaneous implements exhibited at Manchester. Illustrated. Thomas H. Thurfield.  
The Value of Plant-Roots as Tillers of the Soil. Robert H. Elliot.  
Recent Experiments on Nitrification. Prof. William Somerville.  
The Food Supply of Manchester. Continued. Illustrated. William E. Bear.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—J. J. Keliher. 2s. Oct.

Voluntary and Compulsory Service. Capt. L. E. Kiggell.  
The Formation of an Adequate Reserve of Indian seamen. H. N. Sullivan.  
On the Instruction of Our Soldiers to Shoot under Active Conditions of Service. E. C. Browne.  
Army Chaplains as Military Historians and Diarists, 1688-1712. Charles Dalton.

**Juridical Review.**—(Quarterly.) Stevens and Haynes. 3s. 61. Oct.

The Reception of the Roman Law in Scotland. Prof. J. Dove Wilson.  
Employers' Liability on the Continent. Continued. A. Pearce Higgins.  
Roman-Dutch Law in the Colonies. Sir David P. Chalmers.  
The Workmen's Compensation Act. John David Syn.  
Heritable Jurisdictions. W. K. Dickson.

**King's Own.**—Marshall Brothers, Paternoster Row. 61. Nov.

The Antiquity of Writing in Israel. Prof. A. H. Sayce.  
"He that built All Things is God"; or, Design in Nature. Dr. Walter Kidd.  
Twenty-five Years in Shorelitch. G. Holden Pike.  
Earnest Glances at the Craze of the Higher Criticism in Germany. Adolf Zahn.

**Ladies' Home Journal.**—Curtis, Philadelphia. 10 cents. Nov.

The Beauty of Motherhood. Alice Barber Stephens.  
The First Thanksgiving Dinner. Illustrated. Clifford Howard.  
Inside of a Hundred Homes. Continued. Illustrated. Edward Hurst Brown.  
When Dr. Whitman Added Three Stars to the American Flag. Illustrated. George Ladington Weed.

**Lady's Realm.**—Hutcheson and Co. 61. Nov.  
The Queen of Italy. Illustrated. Mrs. Hawes.  
The Women's Liberal Federation. Illustrated. Sarah A. Tooley.  
The Art of Eleonora D'Ambo. Illustrated. G. Frederic Lees.  
Witty Women. Illustrated. Ada Fitchard.  
Jules Lemaitre on Dress. Ouida.  
What to do with Our Daughters. Symposium.  
The Chinese Lady of T-day. Illustrated. Charles J. H. Halcombe.

**Land Magazine.**—12, King Street, Westminster. 1s. Oct.  
Poachers and Poaching. "X."  
A Farmer's View of the Royal Commission. T. Carrington Smith.  
The Ethics of Arbitration. Sir John Rolleston.  
Evidences of Brain Power in the Vegetable Kingdom. Arthur Smith.  
The Sitting Tenant. J. H. Tiffen.  
Experimental State Forestry. A. C. Forbes.  
Nov.  
The Marquess of Bute's Vineyards. Hugh A. Pettigrew.  
Agricultural Education and Technical Grant. Richard Ramsden.  
The Marketing of Farm Produce. S. G. Witcombe.  
The Bank of England's Position in the Money Market. "W."  
The Royal Commission and the Agricultural Situation. Robert H. Elliott.  
Agricultural Experimental Stations.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, Paternoster Row. 61. Nov.  
Across Persia on a Bicycle. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.  
G. F. Watts; Sixty Years a Painter. Illustrated.  
A Race at Siena. Illustrated. Mary Argyle Taylor.  
Lord Tennyson. With Portraits. John Dennis.  
Plymouth, Old and New. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.  
The Spoon. Illustrated. Tighe Hopkins.

**Liberal Magazine.**—42, Parliament Street, Westminster. 61. Oct.  
Royal Commission on Agriculture.  
**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—6, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 1s. Nov.

Government by "Gentlemen." Fred Perry Powers.  
The Day of Wrath. T. C. de Leon.  
Banquets of the Olden Time. Francis J. Ziegler.  
Oddities of the Climate of California. Frederick Dewey.  
Vegetables. Calvin Dill Wilson.  
Novelists as Costumers. Eva A. Maiden.

**Longman's Magazine.**—Longmans 61. Nov.  
Alfred Lord Tennyson. Andrew Lang.  
A Nile Flight in Mar. b, 1897.

**Ludgate.**—63, Fleet Street. 61. Nov.  
How I went Hoppling. Illustrated.  
The Cry of the Children. Continued. Illustrated. Frank Hind.  
The Lights of London. Illustrated. F. Whelan-Boyle.  
Cure of Cripples at Paris; a Modern Miracle. Illustrated. Alexis Krause.  
The Antiquity of Fireworks. Illustrated. George Bellingham.  
A Handful of Chrysanthemums. Illustrated.  
The Berkeley Peasage.  
Big Bells and Their Making. Illustrated.

**Lute.**—Patey and Willis. 21. Oct.  
Miss Marie Brema. With Portrait.  
Authentic:—"Sing to the Lord," by R. M. Harvey.

**McClure's Magazine.**—19, Norfolk Street, Strand. 10 cents. Nov.  
From India to South Africa; the Diary of a Voyage. Illustrated. Mark Twain.  
The Government Collection of Civil War Photographs. Gen. A. W. Greely.  
Reminiscences of Men and Events of the Civil War. Illustrated. Charles A. Dana.  
A French Critic's Impressions of America. Ferdinand Brunetiere.  
Edison's Revolution in Iron Mining. Illustrated. Theodore Waters.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. Nov.  
The Diary of a Private Soldier in the Peninsular War. Edited by Lieut.-Col. W. Verner.  
The Meeting of Horace and Virgil. Prof. Ramsay.  
A New Academy for France.  
The Murder of the Duke of Gandia. A. H. Norway.  
Tennyson. Stephen Gwynn.  
American Diplomacy.

**Magazine of Art.**—Cassell. 1s. 4d. Nov.  
"A Cup of Tea." Photogravure after F. Andreotti.  
"The Offering." After Sir Edward J. Poynter.  
The Building-Up of a Picture. Lord Leighton.  
Robert Fowler, Artist. Illustrated. E. Rimbault Dilibin.  
The New Decoration of St. Paul's by Sir W. B. Richmond. Illustrated. Alfred Lys Baily.  
Harrow School of Art. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.  
Bouillie-Work at Windsor Castle. Illustrated. Frederick S. Robinson.  
Sketches of Greek Landscape and Ancient Greek Architecture. Illustrated. Alfred Higgins.  
"Jugend;" Some Decorations and a Moral. Illustrated. Gleeson White.  
Sir John Gilbert. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

**Manchester Quarterly.**—29, Shoe Lane, E.C. 1s. Oct.  
John Cameron. Portrait. Thomas Read Wilkinson.  
The Greek Comedy. Arthur W. Fox.  
Henry Crabb Robinson. John Mortimer.  
The Portuguese Drama in the Sixteenth Century. Edgar Prestage.

**Medical Magazine.**—62, King William Street, E.C. 1s. Oct.  
Hospital Reform. T. Garrett Horder.  
Charges to Patients in Isolation Hospitals. Dr. Meredith Young.  
Introductory Address at the Royal Veterinary College, London, 1897. D'Arcy Power.  
The Future of Health Appointments; State Medical Service. Herbert Manley.

**Mind.**—(Quarterly.) Williams and Norgate. 3s. Oct.  
Richard Avenarius and His General Theory of Knowledge, Empiricism. F. Carstanjen.  
The Goal of Knowledge. J. H. Muirhead.  
Symbolic Reasoning. Continued. H. MacColl.  
Suggestions on Aesthetics. E. H. Donkin.  
Fixity of Character; Its Ethical Interpretation. J. D. Logan.

**Missionary Review of the World.**—Funk and Wagnalls. 1s. Oct.  
Glimpses of Life on a Persian Highway. Illustrated. Robert E. Speer.  
Ion Keith-Falconer, Pioneer in Arabia. Arthur T. Pierson.  
Political and Missions in Persia. Rev. S. G. Wilson.  
Difficulties and Encouragements of Mission Work in Arabia. Rev. S. M. Zwemer.  
Has Islam been a Religion of Progress? Rev. F. E. Ellinwood.

**Monist.**—(Quarterly.) 17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street. 2s. 61. Oct.  
The Realities of Experience. Prof. C. Lloyd Morgan.  
On Isolation in Organic Evolution. George J. Romanes.  
Man as a Member of Society. Continued. Dr. P. Topinard.  
On Sensation of Orientation. Prof. Ernst Mach.  
On Species-Formation, or the Segregation of the Chain of Living Organisms into Species. Prof. Th. Elmer.  
Prof. F. Max Müller's Theory of the Self. Dr. P. Carus.

**Month.**—Longmans. 1s. Nov.  
The Archconfraternity of Prayer for the Conversion of England.  
The Problem of the Gunpowder Plot. Continued. Very Rev. J. Gerard.  
Sidelights on the Educational Scramble. Rev. Reginald Colley.  
The Situation in Belgium. Mrs. V. M. Crawford.  
Broucaccas; a Study in Medieval Ghost Lore. Rev. Herbert Thurston.  
Vila Flor de Chasna, Tenerife. C. E. Jeffery.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—Augener. 21. Oct.  
Haydn's Operas. J. S. S.  
The Blind Sampson. E. Baughan.  
"Frühling's Spiel," for Cello and Piano, by G. Goltermann.  
Nov.

The Futility of Criticism.  
Donizetti. J. S. S.  
Cebell and Chaconne for Piano, by E. Pauer.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. Innes. 1s. Nov.  
Plutarch's Heroes. Continued. F. J. Snell.  
The Celestial Hierarchy of the "Divina Commedia." Alfred Porter.  
The Canonisation of Saints. J. R. K.

**Municipal Affairs.**—(Quarterly.) 52, William Street, New York. 25 cents. Sept.

Should Greater New York operate Its Railways? Yes. John de Witt Warner.  
Municipal and Private Ownership and Operation of Street Railways. Edward E. Higgins.  
The Merchants' Municipal Committee of Boston. Robert C. Brooks.  
Recreation Piers. Edward C. O'Brien.  
The Labour Question in the Department of Street-Cleaning of New York. George E. Waring, Jr.  
Municipal Statistical Offices in Europe. Dr. Edward M. Hartwell.

**Music.**—1402, Auditorium Tower, Chicago. 25 cents. Oct.  
Madame Patti. Illustrated. W. Armstrong.  
Musical Memory. J. S. van Cleve.  
Madame Marchesi. Illustrated. Mrs. S. H. Eddy.  
Salt Lake City. Illustrated. Elizabeth Cumings.  
Music in Minneapolis. Illustrated. E. Bjorkman.

**Musical Herald.**—8, Warwick Lane. 2d. Nov.  
A. J. Caldwell. With Portrait.  
Orchestral Instruments in Places of Worship. F. James.  
Mendelssohn; a Retrospect.  
"The Old Graveyard," Part-Song in both Notations, by F. N. Baxter.

**Musical Record.**—Oliver Ditson, Boston, Mass. 10 cents. Oct.  
Portrait of Madame Melba.  
Bayreuth, 1897. J. F. Runciman.  
Orchestral Concert Programmes. W. F. Apthorp.  
Music for Piano:—"Romanza Appassionata," by J. Orth; Waltz, by A. Dvorak; Cradle Song, by M. Hauser.

**Musical Times.**—Novello. 41. Nov.  
Mendelssohn. Illustrated.  
The Donizetti Centenary.  
Orchestral Music of the Victorian Era. Continued. Jos. Bennett.  
Musical Sincerity.  
Anthems:—"O Holy Baby!" by A. C. Mackenzie; and "In the Beginning was the Word," by F. Tözer.

**Musical Visitor.**—John Church, New York. 15 cents. Oct.  
Suggestions for Rhythmic Studies on the Piano. T. F. Bohlmann.  
Musical Study for a Great National School. Continued. Rev. P. Robertson.  
Music for Piano:—Bacchante, by G. Ehrlich; "In Venice," by L. D. Niziger; Bacchante, by J. B. Duvernoy, etc.

**National Review.**—Edward Arnold. 2s. 6d. Nov.

Native Rhodesia; a Rejoinder. H. Marshall Hole.  
Compulsory Arbitration at Work. Hon. W. Pember Reeves.  
Life of Tennyson. Leslie Stephen.  
The Eton and Harrow Match. An Old Harrow Captain.  
Great Britain's Duty with regard to Bimetallism:  
A Radical's Appeal to the Government. R. L. Everet.  
A Pacific? J. P. Heseltine.  
India. A. S. Ghosh.  
Greater Britain. Donald Reid, Jr.  
"The Bimetallism Intrigue." L. J. Maxse.  
A School Journey in Germany. Miss Catherine Dotti.  
The True Place of the Volunteer. Lieut.-Col. Eustace Balfour.

**Natural Science.**—J. M. Dent and Co. 1s. Nov.

The Fundamental Principles of Heredity. Concluded. Prof. Marcus M. Hartog.  
Reproductive Divergence; a Factor in Evolution? Karl Jordan.  
A New Scheme of Geological Arrangement and Nomenclature. Sir Henry H. Howorth.  
The Authenticity of Plutarch's Man. William Cunningham.  
Evidence of the Antiquity of Man in East London, Cape Colony; with a Note on the Castor-Oil Plant. George R. McKay.  
The Seed Production of Cut Flowers. Rudolph Beer.

**Nature Notes.**—Elliot Stock. 21. Oct

Crowborough Beacon. Mrs. Brightwen.  
Railway Embankments. A. C. Mackie.  
Corrugated Iron. Charles F. W. T. Williams.

**Nautical Magazine.**—Pattison and Co. 1s. Oct.

Captain A. S. Thomson. With Portrait.  
Casualties through Loss of Propelling Power. Benedict W. Ginsburg.  
The Azimuth Tables and Their Work. H. B. Goolwin.  
Survey of Tides and Currents in Canadian Waters. H. B. Small.  
Uniformity in Maritime Law. Leslie F. Scott.  
The Red Sea Route. Edward Bond.  
The Navigation and Registry Laws. "Nauticus."

**New Century Review.**—26, Paternoster Square. 61. Nov.

The New Mayor and the Old Whigs. "Politicus."  
The "Tragedy" of Bernardino Ochino. Constance E. Plumtre.  
China; the Sick Man of the Far East. Demetrius C. Boulger.  
Empekokles of Akragas. W. B. Wallace.  
Leonard McNally; a Forensic Judas. J. G. Swift Macneill.  
Six Years' Work under the Housing Act of 1890. Edward Bow-Maker.  
The Inner and Outer Life of *The Saturday Review*. Dyke Rhode.  
San Marino; an Apennine Republic. Lillian Schram.

**New England Magazine.**—5, Park Square, Boston. 25 cents. Oct.

Booker Washington and the Tuskegee Institute. Illustrated. Thos. J. Calloway.  
Autumn Birds of New England. Illustrated. William Everett Cram.  
The Quincey Family; the Story of an Old House and the People who lived in it. Illustrated. Sarah H. Swan.  
A Chapter of Nom-de-Plume. Charles T. Scott.  
The Homes and Haunts of Israel Putnam. Illustrated. William Farrand Livingston.  
How shall the Coloured Youth of the South be educated? A. D. Mayo.  
Keene, New Hampshire. Illustrated. Francis S. Fiske.

**New Ireland Review.**—Burns and Oats. 61. Oct.

County Councils and Irish Land. "H."  
Governmental Anarchy. W. R. MacDermott.  
The Debt Account of the Tourist Movement. R. A. S. Macalister.  
An Bullae Pontificie ad Non. Continued. Laurence Ginnell.  
The Religious Songs of Connacht. Continued. Douglas Hyde.

**New Orthodoxy.**—Elliot Stock. 61. Oct.

What can I believe—concerning God?  
A Sunday Evening at "Eishmore."  
Our Debt to the League! Erasmus.  
The Christ-Literature since Strauss.  
The Making of Heretics.

Nov.

Catholicism tested at Trèves.  
The Fall of Man; was it Downward or Upward?  
Humanity and the Will.  
Few Conversions Nowdays.  
The Russo-Greek Church.

**New Time.**—56, Fifth Avenue, Chicago. 10 cents. Oct.

Election of United States Senators by the People. Justice Walter Clark.  
Direct Legislation; Symposium. Illustrated.  
Government Ownership of Railways. B. O. Flower.  
Inventions; a Great American Cartoonist. Illustrated. Wm. Eugene Lewis.  
Corrected School History of the United States. Frederick Upham Adams.

**Nineteenth Century.**—Sampson Low. 2s. 6d. Nov.

The Dual and the Triple Alliance. Cav. F. Crisp.  
The Monetary Chaos. Sir Robert Giffen.  
Creeds in the Primary Schools. Sir Joshua Fitch.  
Modern Education. Prof. Mahaffy.  
The Italian Novels of Marlon Crawford. Onilia.  
The Fur-pullers of South London. Mrs. Hogg.  
Some First Impressions of European Capitals. Sir Wemyss Reid.

**The Genealogy of Nelson.** W. Laird Clowes.

Liquor Traffic in Africa. Major Lugard.  
On the Financial Relations of Great Britain and Ireland. Sir John Lubbock.  
Recent Science. Prince Kropotkin.  
Guleclardul. John Morley.

**Nonconformist Musical Journal.**—41, Fleet Street. 2d. Oct.

Old Authors on Church Music. J. C. Hadden.

Nov.

The Hymn Tune in relation to Classical Form. O. A. Mansfield.  
"Blessed is the People, O Lord," Anthem, by W. H. Maxfield.

**North American Review.**—Wm. Heinemann. 50 cents. Oct.

Man and the Machine. Bishop Henry C. Potter.  
Immigration and the Educational Test. Prescott F. Hall.  
College Discipline. Prof. D. S. Jordan.  
The Torpedo Boat in Naval Warfare. B. Micou.  
Canada and the Dingley Bill. John Charlton.  
Another View of the Union Label. Starr H. Nichols.  
The Coming Sea-Power. Charles H. Cramp.  
The Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. Mayo W. Hazeltine.  
To Abate the Plague of City Nuisances. J. H. Girthen.  
The Present Status of the Silver Question. R. P. Blair.  
India's Case for Silver. A. S. Ghosh.  
The Rejuvenation of the Jew. Dr. H. Peretz Menkes.  
Some Important Results of the Jubilee. Andrew Carnegie.

**Organist and Choirmaster.**—9, Berners Street. 31. Oct.

Students' Counterpoint. Continued. Dr. C. W. Pearce.  
Synagogue Plain-song. Continued. Rev. F. L. Cohen.  
"Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis," by J. L. Roedel.  
"Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis," by W. J. Tollmach.

**Outing.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 25 cents. Oct.

The Beginnings of Fox-Hunting in America. Illustrated. Hanson Hiss.  
Football in 1896. Illustrated. Walter Camp.  
The American-Canadian Oars-Rater Contests. Illustrated. John P. Roche.  
The International Tennis of 1897. Illustrated. J. Perny Carot.  
All-round Athletic Championships under Past and Present Conditions. With Portraits. Malcolm W. Ford.

**Overland Monthly.**—San Francisco. 25 cents. Oct.

An Unknown Bit of the Monterey Coast. Illustrated. Harold W. Fairbanks and L. Maynard Dixon.  
Early Days in San Francisco. Continued. Illustrated. Maria Knight.  
The Story of the Yukon Valley. Illustrated. Tallein Evans.  
Alaska by Land and Sea. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. Lincoln Cothran.  
Some Impressions of Washington State. Illustrated. A. B. Coffey.

**Palestine Exploration Fund.**—(Quarterly.) 24, Hanover Square. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Fourteenth Report of the Excavations at Jerusalem. Illustrated. F. J. Bliss.  
The Great Mosque of the Omeyyades, Damascus. Illustrated. Archibald Campbell Dickie.  
The Great Mosque of Damascus. R. Phené Spiers.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, Charing Cross Road. 1s. Nov.

Longleaf. Illustrated. Rev. A. H. Malan.  
The Campaign of St. Vincent. Illustrated. Judge O'Connor Morris.  
Sir John Macdonald; a Builder of the Empire. With Portrait. Baroness Macdonald of Earscliffe.  
Macquarie Islands; the Home of the Penguin of the World. Illustrated. W. H. Hutton.  
Frederick William I's Great Grenadiers; Captives of the Mighty. J. R. Hutchinson.

**Parents' Review.**—28, Victoria Street. 61. Oct.

Enthusiasm. Mrs. Boldero.  
The Choice of Literature for the Young. Continued. Ronald McNeill.  
Athletics in Boys' Schools. G. Douglas Pilcock.  
The Alpine Garden from an Educational Point of View.  
The French Parent at Home. Julius H. E. Vines.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. Pearson. 61. Nov.

The Art of Self-Disguise. Illustrated. Gargen.  
Skeleton Leaves. Illustrated. Marcus Thad.  
A Toy Noah's Ark. Illustrated. T. C. Hepworth.  
Fifth Avenue, New York; a Mile of Millions. Illustrated. J. Malcolm Fraser.  
Land & Sea. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooding.  
Walking-Stick Wonderland. Illustrated. Merriette Howard.  
Our Leading Lady Orators. Illustrated. Frederick Duman.

**Physical Review.**—Macmillan. 50 cents. Sept.

Are Spectra. Arthur L. Foley.  
Certain Properties of Heat-Waves of Great Wave-Length. Continued. H. Rubens and E. F. Nichols.  
The Surface Tension of Water and of Certain Dilute Aqueous Solutions, determined by the Method of Ripples. N. Ernest Dorsey.

**Poet-Lore.**—(Quarterly.) Gay and Bird. 65 cents. Octobr.

"The Green Dwarf"; an Early Romance by Charlotte Brontë. William G. Kingland.  
The Influence of Milton on Wordsworth. Vernon Parinton Squires.  
"As You Like It." W. J. Rolfe.  
A Bird Anthology from Sill. H. L. Graham.  
Browsings in "The Tempest." Wm. Sloane Kennely.



**Political Science Quarterly.**—Henry Frowde. 3s. 6d. Sept.

Military Government in the South. Prof. Wm. A. Dunning.  
Washington City Government. C. Meriwether.  
Treaties and Treaty-Making. F. S. Jones.  
The Southern Farmer and Cotton. M. B. Hammond.  
Insurance against Unemployment. W. F. Willoughby.  
Tarde's Sociological Theories. Gustave Tosti.

**Positivist Review.**—William Reeves. 31. Nov.

Francis W. Newman. Frederic Harrison.  
The Positive Catechism. J. H. Bridges.  
An International Experiment in Summer Schools. F. S. Marvin.

**Presbyterian and Reformed Review.**—(Quarterly.) 237, Dock Street, Philadelphia. 80 cents. Oct.

The Ethical Gospel. John M. King.  
The German Reformed Coetus. James I. Good.  
Princeton College in the Nineteenth Century. John de Witt.  
The Dramatic Character and Integrity of Job. William Henry Green.  
Conservatism. Samuel M. Woolbridge.  
Apostolic and Modern Missions. Chalmers Martin.

**Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.** 48, Aldersgate Street. 2s. Oct.

The Maker of Modern Idyllism. Joseph Ritson.  
The Worth of Personality in the Preacher. H. Yocell.  
Dilettantism; a Study in Mental and Moral Philosophy. Robert Hind.  
Hugh Latimer. By S. L. George.  
Baptism and the New Birth. S. A. B.  
Professor Ramsay's "Impressions of Turkey." Omega.  
Introduction to the History of Religion. R. G. G.  
Oliver Cromwell. B. H.  
The Book of Job as Literature and Theology. J. A. Cheeseman.  
The Incarnation and the Cosmic Functions of the Logos. A. Lewis Humphries.

**Quarterly Journal of Economics.**—Macmillan and Co. 2 dols. per annum. Oct.

The National Banking System in the United States. Charles F. Dunbar.  
Charity and Progress. Edward Cummings.  
The Tariff Act of 1897 in the United States. F. W. Taussig.  
Distribution of Small Banks in the West. Thornton Cooke.  
Bellamy's "Equality." Nicholas P. Gilman.  
The Street Railway situation in Chicago. John H. Gray.

**Quarterly Review.**—John Murray. 6s. Oct.

Archbishop Benson.  
Some Minor Poets.  
The Bastille.  
Monkeys.  
Provincial Life in the Days of St. Basil.  
Letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu.  
English Prose-Writers.  
Scott's Methods and Originals.  
The Life of Tennyson.  
Women at Oxford and Cambridge.  
Indian Discontent and Frontier Risings.

**Quiver.**—Casell. 6d. Nov.

The Rescue of the Waif. Illustrated. Dr. T. J. Barnardo.  
England's Youth at Worship. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.  
The "Gods" of China. Illustrated. A. Missionary.  
Street Traders. Illustrated. Hector Maclean.  
Curious Old Bibles. Illustrated. Rev. A. R. Buckland.

**Reliquary and Illustrated Archaeologist.**—(Quarterly.) Remrose and Sons. 2s. 6d. Oct.

Bell-Casting in the Seventeenth Century. Illustrated. N. Heneage Legge.  
Norwegian Wood Carvings; Tankards and Mangles. Illustrated. Rd. Quick.  
Obsolete Welsh Church Customs. Illustrated. Elias Owen.  
Pitcur and Its Merry Elfins. Illustrated. David MacRitchie.  
Discovery of Interments of the Early Iron Age at Danes' Graves, Yorkshire. Illustrated.

**Review of Reviews.**—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. 25 cents. Oct.

Sir Isaac Holden. Illustrated. Mrs. Emily Crawford.  
Aluminium; a Newcomer among the Metals.  
The Origin of the World's W. C. T. W. Illustrated. Frances E. Willard.  
The State Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. Helen M. Henrotin.  
A Women's Club Movement in London. With Portraits. Mrs. Sheldon Amos.  
Local History and the "Civic Renaissance" in New York. Illustrated.  
Women at the English Universities. Mary Taylor Blauvelt.

**St. Martin's-Le-Grand.**—(Quarterly.) W. P. Griffith, Prujean Square, E.C. 3s. per annum. Oct.

The British Delegates at the Washington Congress. Illustrated. L. T. Horne.  
On the Rewards of Official Life. Edward Bennett.  
The Post Office in 1881.  
Reminiscences of a "Telegraph Instructor." C. F. Thomas.

**St. Nicholas.**—Macmillan. 1s. Nov.

The Buccaneers of the American Coast. Illustrated. Frank R. Stockton.  
The Story of a Pine Board. Illustrated. W. S. Harwood.  
My Narrow Escape. Illustrated. George Kennan.  
A Baby Elephant. Illustrated. F. Fitz Roy Dixon.  
L'ants and Their Enemies. Illustrated. Thomas H. Kearney, Jun.

**School Music Review.**—Novello. 14d. Nov.

Musical Education in France and England. Count F. Verney.  
Unison Songs in Both Notations:—"The Child and the Star," by J. W. Elliott; and "There goes the Swallow," by G. A. Macfarren.

**Science-Gossip.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6d. Nov.

The Kent Coal-Fields. With Diagrams. Edward A. Martin.  
Coloration and Variation of British Extra-Marine Mollusca. Arthur E. Boycott.  
Maori Tattooing. Illustrated. John T. Carrington.  
Armature of Helicoid Landshells. Illustrated. G. K. Gude.

**Science Progress.**—(Quarterly.) 28, Southampton St. 3s. Oct.

Some Physiological Aspects of Hypnotism. Prof. Francis Gotch.  
Artificial Flight. Prof. G. H. Bryan.  
On Progress in the Study of Variation. W. Bateson.  
The Applications of Crystallography to Physical Chemistry. W. J. Pope.  
The Germination of Seeds. F. Escombe.  
The Geology of Mexico. With Map. Philip Lake.  
Blood and the Identification of Bacterial Species. Dr. A. S. Grinbaum.  
The Fauna of the Great African Lakes. J. E. S. Moore.  
The Position of Sponges in the Animal Kingdom: a Correction. E. A. Minchin.

**Scots Magazine.**—Houlston and Sons. 6d. Oct.

Henry Macarthur; Civil Servant and Literary Critic. A Colleague.  
Aytoun's "Bothwell." Adam Small.  
A Night with the Poets. E. L. T. Hartie-Bickford.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—Edw. Stanford. 1s. 6d. Oct.

The Economic Value of Rhodesia. With Map. F. C. Selous.  
Winds and Ocean Currents. Prof. W. M. Davis.  
School Geography in the United States. Richard E. Dodge.  
The Meeting of the British Association at Toronto, 1897. Lieut.-Colonel F. Bailey.  
The Mapping of Plant Associations. Andrew J. Herbertson.

**Scottish Review.**—(Quarterly.) Alexander Gardner. 4s. Oct.

Processions. J. Balfour Paul.  
Sheriffs and Coroners. Haigh Cowan.  
Paolo Sarpi. Horatio F. Brown.  
Mrs. Oliphant and Her Rivals.  
The New Woman on the Bible. T. P. W.  
Scandinavian Literature. David Anderson.  
Greek Art in Asia. Lieut.-Col. C. R. Conder.  
Some Anonymous Scottish Songs. J. Duncan.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—Sampson Low. 1s. Nov.

The Business of a Wheat Farm. Illustrated. William Allen White.  
Sainte-Beuve. George McLean Harper.  
The Country Church in America. Illustrated. Wm. B. Bigelow.  
Aerial Photography. Illustrated. Gilbert T. Woglom.  
Night Photography. Illustrated. James B. Carrington.  
Confessions of a College Professor.

**Strad.**—186, Fleet Street. 2d. Nov.

Edith Robinson. With Portrait. Gamba.

**Strand Magazine.**—Southampton Street, Strand. 6d. Oct.

Carpet-Bedding. Illustrated. Oliver Thorne.  
At a Baby Show. Illustrated. Framley Steelcroft.  
Some Curious Optical Illusions. Illustrated. George Lindsay Johnson.  
A Woodland Tragedy. Illustrated. Grant Allen.  
The New Eldorado on the Klondike, by Harry de Windt; Interview. William G. Fitzgerald.  
Some Peculiar Wills. Illustrated. L. S. Lewis.  
Skin-Writing. Illustrated. Jeremy Broome.  
Queer Conveyances. Illustrated.

**Strand Musical Magazine.**—George Newnes. 6d. Oct.

Handel. Illustrated. Cécile Hatfield.  
Organs and Organ-Building. F. S. Leftwich.  
Songs:—"In the Belfry Tower," by H. Benson; "I Wait for You," by Ethel Barnes; "In Dream-Land," by Ernest Ford, etc.  
Piano Pieces:—"Le Moulin," by H. Bennett; "Winter Violets Waltz," by E. Holt; "Tone Picture," by E. Grieg, etc.

**Studio.**—5, Henrietta Street. 1s. Oct.

"The Sweetmeat Seller," Reproduction in Colours, after Frank Brangwyn.  
Auto-Lithograph, by Frank Brangwyn.  
Frank Brangwyn and His Art. Illustrated. James Stanley Little.  
A Letter from Japan. Illustrated. Mortimer Meuppes.  
The Guild of Handicraft at Essex House. Illustrated.  
Swedish Art at the Stockholm Exhibition. Illustrated. Count Birger Mörner.  
The Art of Wood-Carving. Illustrated. George Frampton.  
Some Glasgow Designers and their Work. Continued. Illustrated. Gleeson White.

**Sunday at Home.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. Nov.

The Tennyson Biography. With Portrait. William Stevens.  
The Tombs of the English Kings. Illustrated. Henry Walker.  
Isaac Sharp, Quaker Missionary. With Portrait. J. S. Thornton.  
W. Walsam How; Bishop and Poet. With Portrait.

**Sunday Magazine.**—Isbister. 6d. Nov.

Sunday in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. Illustrated.  
 The Black Country; a Fiery Country. Illustrated. Canon Dickson.  
 The Last Days of St. Francis of Assisi. Canon Knox Little.  
 Exeter Cathedral. Illustrated. Canon Edmunds.  
 Trinity Almshouses; a Notable Mariners' Retreat. Illustrated. William C. Preston.

**Temple Bar.**—R. Bentley. 1s. Nov.

Jane Austen's Husband. A. C. Hillier.  
 Among the Boers. E. H. S.  
 Sir Walter Raleigh's Garden. Mary Porter.  
 On the Edge of the Jungle.

**Temple Magazine.**—Horace Marshall. 6d. Nov.

A Day in a London Board School. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.  
 Dr. Geo. F. Penter's. Illustrated. J. Reid Howatt.  
 The Life Story of General Booth. Illustrated. Sarah A. Tooley.  
 Flesh-Eating Plants. Illustrated. Wood Smith.

**Theatre.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 1s. Nov.

Photographs of Forbes Robertson and Mrs. Patrick Campbell.  
 Tennyson as Actor Playwright. Henry Elliott.  
 The Deep-Sea Drama. Clement Scott.  
 Touching the Lord Hamlet. Herman Merivale.

**Theosophical Review.**—26, Charing Cross. 1s. 6d. Oct.

The Ceasing of Sorrow. Annie Besant.  
 The Bhagavad Gita and the Gospels. Continued. Miss Arundale.  
 Concerning Intelligible Beauty. W. C. Ward.  
 On the Theosophic Use of Imagination. O. Firth.  
 Among the Ghosts of the First Two Centuries. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.  
 The Christian Creed. Continued. C. W. Leadbeater.  
 The Geometry of Nature. Continued. A. M. Glass.

**Travel.**—5, Endsleigh Gardens. 3d. Nov.

Our World's Cycling Commission. Continued. Illustrated.  
 The Travel Editor of the *Queen*; Interview with Mr. J. Sieverts-Drewett. Illustrated.  
 The Evolution of the Bicycle, by Mr. J. K. Starley; Interview, by A. P. Grubb. Illustrated.  
 Tunis; the Land of the Bey. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.  
 Constantinople. Illustrated. Dora M. Jones.

**To-Morrow.**—Grant Richards. 6d. Oct.

On the Fenling Ground. E. H. Laxon Watson.  
 The Swiss and their Government. Herbert H. Bassett.  
 The Dramatists. Stanley Jones.  
 Herbert Spencer on Nietzsche's Standpoint. Thomas Common.  
 John Forbes Robertson's Hamlet. J. T. Grein and M. L. Churchill.

**United Service Magazine.**—13, Charing Cross. 2s. Nov.

Are We Secure? A Study of the Military Problem. Vinetum.  
 The Autumn Manœuvres at Aldershot. A Company Commander.  
 Paymasters in the Navy.  
 Our Frontier Campaign and Enteric Fever. Brigade-Surgeon Lieut.-Col. W. Hill-Climo.  
 Soldiers' Children. Col. Forrest.  
 Military Heredity; Arma Cano! Capt. Salisbury.  
 The Russians in Oriental Warfare. Major-General Tyrrell.  
 A Visit to Lhasa, Tibet, in 1811. Major H. Pearce.  
 The Zulu War. A Natal Volunteer.  
 The Scinde Horse at Melannee and Hyderabad.  
 The National Artillery Association at Shoeburyness.

**University Magazine and Free Review.**—University Press. 1s. Nov.

Education in Threes. F. J. Gould.  
 Madame Blavatsky's Memoirs. Dyan Chohan.  
 A Hundred Years of Malthusianism. Continued. John M. Robertson.

**THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.****Alte und Neue Welt.**—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 f. Heft 2.

Swiss Neutrality. Illustrated. H. Nienstädt.  
 Edgar Tinel. Continued. F. Schmid.  
 Herring and Sea Fisheries of the North Sea. Illustrated. G. Terburg-Armhuis.  
 Constantinople. Illustrated. J. Gottwald.  
 Jeremias Gorthel. With Portrait. J. T. Manel.  
 The German Catholic Assembly at Landshut. Illustrated. F. Meister.

**Dahleim.**—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mk. per qr. Oct. 2.

Ballooning in Switzerland. Illustrated. J. C. Heer.  
 Oct. 9.  
 King Frederick William III. and Queen Louise. Prof. E. Heyck.  
 The Steamer *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse*. Illustrated. H. Bohr.  
 Oct. 16.  
 Eduard Paulus. With Portrait. R. Weithorn.  
 Frederick William III. Continued. Illustrated.  
 Oct. 23.  
 Hans Holbein at Basle. Illustrated. A. Rosenberg.

**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 1.

The Grandeur of Creation. Dr. O. Warnatzki.  
 Elk-Hunting. Illustrated. R. Tilmes.  
 The Falling of the Leaves in Autumn. J. Sauerborn.  
 The German Catholic Assembly at Landshut. With Portraits.

The Bible, the School Board, and the Child. J. M. Wheeler.  
 Women on the Stage. Allan Lalow.  
 Cardinal Manning, the Sceptic. R. de Villiers.  
 The Ether. W. Rix.  
 A Plea for Robert Montgomery; a Condemned Poet. John Lea.  
 On the Teaching of Science. F. H. Perry Coste.  
 Hall Caine and "The Christlan." Jos. Fairney.

**Werner's Magazine.**—104, East 16th St., New York. 25 cents. Oct.

The Fine Art of Rossetti's Poetry. Florence P. Holden.  
 The Colour of Sound. John Rummell.  
 How to see a Play. Continued. E. L. Atherton.  
 Voice Culture in Public Schools. C. B. Hubbell.  
 The Study of Eloquence as related to Literature. G. W. Cable.  
 Ineffective Oratory. Dr. J. M. Buckley.

**Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.**—66, Paternoster Row. 6d. Oct.

Ecclesiastical Antiquities. Hillicie Friend.  
 Rare Bird Visitors. Illustrated. R. Corlett Cowell.  
 Among the Cevenne Mountains. Illustrated.  
 Curios and Pictures at the Mission House. Illustrated. William G. Beardsmore.

Nov.  
 Sermons on Canvas. William G. Beardsmore.  
 How to Build and Launch a Sermon. John Telford.  
 By-Ways of Methodist History. Continued. Richard Butterworth.  
 Popular Notes on Science. Dr. W. H. Dallinger.  
 Tennyson and Immortality. William H. Moseley.

**Westminster Review.**—F. Warne. 2s. 6d. Nov.

The Italians in Africa. Frederick Augustus Edwards.  
 Colonial Expansion; the Australasian Dependencies and Federation. Oliphant Smeaton.  
 Edmund Burke, 1730-97. N. W. Sibley.  
 "Clerical Fixtures." G. Hayleigh Viars.  
 Intermediate Education in Ireland. Andrew Murphy.  
 Joseph Joubert. Richard Arthur.  
 Sixty Years of Elementary Education. Vernon Gibberd.  
 The Problem of Home Work. Margaret Harling Irwin.  
 Education Authority and Municipal Boroughs. M. Porritt.  
 Latin and Greek in French and German. T. M. Hopkins.  
 Victorian Melancholia; Its Status and Development. H. Baptist Crofts.  
 About a Separate Creation. W. F. Freeman.

**Windsor Magazine.**—Ward, Lock and Co. 6d. Nov.

Max Pemberton at Home. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
 Our Occupations. Illustrated. J. Holt Schoaling.  
 Underground London; Its Railways. Illustrated. G. E. Mitton and Wilfrid Kilckmann.  
 Madame Janet Charles; an Artist in Photography.  
 The Silent Forests of America. Illustrated. Maynard Butler.

**Woman at Home.**—Holder and Stoughton. 6d. Nov.

The Marchioness of Salisbury. Illustrated. Sarah Charlotte Lindsay.  
 Mr. J. Lawson-Johnston at Kingswood. Illustrated. Norman Hurst.  
 Are Wedding Presents an Unfair Tax? Symposium.

**Young Man.**—9, Paternoster Row. 3d. Nov.

Success in Journalism and Literature, by Max Pemberton. Interview. Illustrated. A. H. Lawrence.  
 At the Prison Gates. Illustrated. Percy L. Parker.  
 Sir Alfred Milner. With Portrait. W. F. Steele.  
 How to run a Young Men's Society. Alfred P. Griffiths.

**Young Woman.**—9, Paternoster Row. 3d. Nov.

Sir Arthur Sullivan. Interview. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
 The Barmhills of London. Illustrated.  
 A Chat with a Lady Dentist. Percy L. Parker.

**Deutsche Revue.**—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mk. per qr. Oct.

Rudolf Lindau on Prince Bismarck, 1878-1884. H. von Preussinger.  
 Six Poets and Their Poetry. Dr. J. Salzer.  
 Rarefied Air and Ballooning. Hauptmann Gross.  
 Conservatives in England and Germany. Continued. Von Heildorf-Bedra.  
 The Hunsen Family Archives. Continued. F. Nippold.  
 Training in the German Army. General von Blume.  
 Suggestion and Hypnotism. O. Vogt.  
 The Relations between the English and the German People. Sir Richard Temple.  
 Reply to Sir Richard Temple. M. von Brandt.  
 The Civil Code and National Life. Dr. Friedrichs.  
**Deutsche Rundschau.**—Lützowstr., 7, Berlin, W. 6 Mk. per qr. Oct.  
 Arnold Böckling. H. Grimm.  
 The Tatra. E. Strasburger.  
 Strength and Weakness of the Turkish Empire. C. Freibert von der Goltz.  
 Johannes Brahms. J. V. Widmann.  
 Aeschylus in Berlin.  
 Ferdinand Gregorovius. F. X. Kraus.

**Gartenlaube.**—Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 11.

The Planets Mercury and Venus. Dr. H. J. Klein.  
 Ellis Island. Illustrated. H. Lernke.  
 Ida Pfeiffer. With Portrait. Dr. A. Köhler.  
 Arnold Böckling. Illustrated. Isidore Kurz.

**Gesellschaft.**—Hermann Haacke, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. O. t.  
Miguel and Bismarck. O. Beta.  
The Problem of Childhood. James Sully.  
Nietzsche. R. Klein.  
Helena Paulowna M.'s Life in Russia. Katharine Zitelmann.  
Sascha Schaefer. H. Merlan.  
Hermann Bahr's "Renaissance." P. Wertheimer.

**Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.**—A. Bath, Berlin. 16 Mk. per half-year. O. t.  
The H. heinzollerns and the Army. Continued. Major-Gen. P. von Schmilt.  
Fortifications in the Alps.  
Army Reform in Portugal.

**Konservative Monatsschrift.**—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mk. O. t.  
The German Fatherland. Lieut.-Gen. von Prittwitz und Gaffron.  
The Flemish Language Movement. Spanuth-Pöhlle.  
Wilhelm Baur. P. Fuchs.

**Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. Fischer, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. O. t.  
The Social Purity Movement. Prof. J. Platter.  
Artists on Their Creative Work. Continued. Dr. F. von Hansegg.  
Japanese Painting. W. von Seidlitz.  
Maurice Maeterlinck. F. Poppenberg.

**Neuland.**—J. Sassenbach, Berlin. 50 Pf. O. t.  
The Socialists in Erfurt. H. von Geisach.  
Russia and the 12th International Medical Congress. K. Miltenberg.

**Nord und Süd.**—Schlesische Verlags-Anstalt, Breslau. 2 Mk. O. t.  
Eugen Richter. With Portrait. A. Traeger.  
Lavater and Cagliostro. H. Funk.  
Giddiness. L. Fürst.  
Friedrich Justus Bertin. A. K. hut.  
The Navy. M. Galster.

**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—Georg Stilke, Berlin. 2 Mk. 50 Pf. O. t.  
Jacob Burckhardt. E. Gothein.  
Germany and Ultramontanism. Dr. H. Delbrück.  
Sören Kierkegaard. A. Heubaum.  
The Heart. L. Fürst.  
Iran and Armenia. Continued. P. Rohrbach.  
National Finance. Pannoniens.  
The Financial Kartel. Dr. L. Toble.

**Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.**—Herder, Freiburg, Baden. 10 Mk. O. t.  
Why Have We Not More Converts? L. von Hammerstein.  
The Masterworks of Church Architecture in Florence. M. Mesurier.  
Brun von Querfurt. Concluded. O. Pfaff.  
The Mosaic Map of the Holy Land. L. Fonck.  
The Family of the Paussides. Illustrated. E. Wasmann.

**Ueber Land und Meer.**—Deutsche-Verlags-Anstalt. 1 Mk. Heft 3.  
Rudolf Falb. With Portrait.  
The New Cathedral in Berlin. Illustrated. H. Schiller.  
Coblenz. Illustrated. J. L. Algermissen.  
Justus Kerner. Illustrated.

**Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. O. t.

The Emperor Maximilian. Concluded. Prof. E. Hyck.  
Sofia. Illustrated. L. Pietsch.  
Barok Vienna. Illustrated. C. von Vincenti.  
Autobiographical. Ernst Wi. hert.  
Klondike. Illustrated. E. von Hesse-Wartgg.

**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—Union-Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft, Stuttgart. 75 Pf. Heft 3.

Town Architecture. J. Stibben.  
The Austrian House of Deputies. Illustrated. Dr. G. Kolmer.  
Pewter Ware. Illustrated. Dr. H. Lehner.  
Heft 4.  
Marie Seebach. Illustrated. G. Kitzber.  
Pompeii. Illustrated. Prof. A. Mau.  
The Austrian House of Deputies. Continued.

**Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.**—Velhagen und Klasing, Bielefeld. 2 Mk. O. t.

The Miniatures of the Stolberg Library at Wernigerode. Illustrated. O. Döring.  
The Last Great Autograph Sales in Germany. E. Fischer von Röslerstamm.  
Ex-Libris of the 16th Century in the Grand-Ducal Library at Darmstadt. Illustrated. A. Schmidt.  
The Bookery-Book of Apian. O. Uzanne.  
Jahn's Caricatures of the Frankfurt Parliament. Illustrated. H. Breuticke.  
The Le Rouge Family of Printers. W. L. Schreiber.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Association Catholique.**—1, Rue de Martignac, Paris. 2 frs. O. t. 15.  
The Family. Marquis de la Tour-du-Pin Chambly.  
Modern Capitalism and Justice. Henri Savatier.  
The Congress of Nîmes. A. Nogues.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 20s. per ann. O. t.  
Russian Policy in the Far East. M. Reader.  
Edvard Grieg. Continued. Louis Monastier.  
Comtesse Elise de Bernstorff. Maurice Muret.  
The Proposed Government Ownership of Swiss Railways. Continued. E. L. Tallibet.

**Chrétien Évangélique.**—Lansanne. 10 fr. per ann. O. t. 20.  
Henry Edward Manning, 1808-1881. G. Roux.  
The Swiss Mission in the Transvaal. A. Grandjean.

**Correspondant.**—14, Rue de l'Abbaye, Paris. 2 fr. 50 c. O. t. 10.  
The Elections of 1898 in France. E. Keller.  
The Franco-Russian Alliance.  
Duc d'Anmale. Continued. E. Daudet.  
American Millionaires. F. E. Johanet.  
Marshal Suchet. L. de L. de Laborie.  
The French Opera during the Revolution. G. de Dubor.

Oct. 25.  
The Franco-Russian Alliance. Concluded.  
Duc d'Anmale. Continued. E. Daudet.  
American Millionaires. Continued. F. E. Johanet.  
Jean de la Fontaine and His Contemporaries. G. Lafenestre.  
The Education of the Bourbons. H. Duon.

**Humanité Nouvelle.**—1, Impasse de Béarn, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. O. t.  
The Colonial Policy of Spain. R. Sempau.  
Socialism in Spain. R. Mella.  
Russian Literature as an Expression of Russian Life. E. S.  
Higher Education at the New University at Brussels. E. Picard.  
José Rizal. J. Mario.

**Journal des Économistes.**—14, Rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 frs. 50 c. O. t. 15.  
Fren h Commerce, 1847-1891 and 1892-1896. Yves Guyot.  
The Population and the Finances of Italy in the Eighteenth Century. E. F. de Flaix.  
Letter from Poland. Ladislas Domanski.

**Journal des Sciences Militaires.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris. 35 frs. per ann. O. t.  
Army-Recruiting. Ancient and Modern. Continued. Gen. Lewal.  
Napoleonic Maxims; Strategy. Gen. Griset.  
The Third Division of the Italian Army at Magenta and Solferino. Col. Perrozier.  
The Italian Campaign of 1796-97. Continued.

**Marine Française.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 2 frs. 50 c. O. t. 15.  
The French Naval Manoeuvres. Commandant Z. and H. Montéchant.  
The French Naval Budget. A. Gacel.  
England on the Lower Niger. Péne-Siefert.

**Ménestrel.**—2 bis, Rue Vivienne, Paris. 30 c. O. t. 3, 10, 17, 24.  
War and Commune; Impressions of a Librettist. Continued. L. Gallet.

**Monde Économique.**—76, Rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 c. O. t. 9.  
Vincent de Gournay. Paul Beauregard.  
O. t. 16.  
The Socialist Comedy. Paul Beauregard.  
O. t. 23.  
Foreign Trade and Protection. Paul Beauregard.

**Monde Moderne.**—5, Rue Saint Benoît, Paris. 1 fr. 60 c. O. t.  
Schools for Soldiers' Children in France. Illustrated. E. Manceau.  
Napoleon and James Gillyray, the Cartaturist. Illustrated. Thirion.  
Jean Carriès. Illustrated. O. taze Uzanne.  
Modern Breweries. Illustrated. A. Larbaletrière.  
Renaiss. Illustrated. A. de Gériolles.  
Grande and Petite Roquette. Illustrated. J. Roseyro.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 30s. per half-year. O. t. 1.

Letters from Louis Blanc to Noel Parfait.  
Suvoroff's "The Art of Conquering." General Dragomirof.  
My Father. Prince de Valory.  
Savage Anam. M. de Ponvoirville.  
A Yachting Tour to the Seat of the Greco-Turkish War. Comte de Chalot.  
The Protection of Trees. M. Regelsperger.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.  
O. t. 15.  
Letters of Louis Blanc to Noel Parfait. Continued.  
French Anglomania. Du-hesse de Fitz-James.  
France in Africa. M. A. Fock.  
Suvoroff's "The Art of Conquering." Continued. General Dragomirof.  
Savage Anam. Continued. M. de Ponvoirville.  
A Yachting Tour to the Seat of the Greco-Turkish War. Continued. Comte de Chalot.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, Boulevard Polssommière, Paris. 60 frs. per annum. O. t. 1.  
Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.  
The Present Aspect of the Labour Question. Continued. A. Canovas del Castillo.  
Camille Lemonnier. Symp. lum.  
George Sand. Continued. A. Lacroix.

**Réforme Sociale.**—54, Rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. Oct. 1.  
 The Housing and Feeding of the People. E. Brélay.  
 The Social Role of the Civil Engineer. M. Cheysson.  
 Industrial Assurance in France against Accidents to Workmen. S. Périssé.  
 Oct. 16.  
 The Agricultural Population of Arles.  
 The Housing and Feeding of the People. Concluded. E. Brélay.  
 Provençal Society in the Middle Ages. C. de Ribbe.

**Revue Blanche.**—1, Rue La Fayette, Paris. 1 fr. Oct. 1.  
 The Franco-German War of 1870-71. T. Duret.  
 Gustave Kahn and Free Verse. R. de Gourmont.  
 Arthur Rimbaud; Letters, 1891. Illustrated.  
 Oct. 15.  
 An Essay on Genius. L. Whistler.

**Revue Bleue.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 6d. Oct. 2.  
 Jean Jacques Weiss. Frédéric Lollée.  
 The Development of Modern Literatures. E. I. Rod.  
 Oct. 9.  
 France in '89. Emile Faguet.  
 Paul Stapfer. Ch. Recolin.

Oct. 16.  
 Theatre Crowds. Continued. Francisque Sarcey.  
 Dogmatism and Impressionism. G. Pellissier.  
 Oct. 23.  
 Theatre Crowds. Continued. F. Sarcey.  
 The Psychology of Jurists. Henry Aubépin.  
 Oct. 30.  
 Socialism and Crime. A. Fouillée.  
 Napoleon I. at Brienne. A. Chiquet.

**Revue Catholique des Revues.**—10, Rue Cassette, Paris. 75c. Oct. 5.  
 The Theology of the Writings of Philo of Alexandria. J. Rey.  
 The German Catholics and Science. P. C.  
 Caroline Lucrèce Herschel; a German Astronomer. J. Boyer.  
 Oct. 20.  
 The National Music of Spain. G. Bernard.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, King William Street, Strand.  
 30s. per half-year. Oct. 1.  
 Chateaubriand and the War with Spain; from Unpublished Documents.  
 Marquis de Gabriac.  
 American Socialism—Socialism in Fiction. Th. Bentzon.  
 What is Poetry? Sully Prudhomme.  
 In Thessaly. Pierre Mille.  
 The Gold Mines of Alaska and of British Columbia. C. de Varigny.  
 M. Desmolin's Work on the Superiority of the Anglo-Saxons. M. Valbert.  
 Oct. 15.  
 The Austro-Hungarian Monarchy and the European Equilibrium. Charles  
 Benoist.  
 The Madness of Gérard de Nerval. M. Barine.  
 The Population Question and Democratic Civilisation. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu.  
 In Thessaly. Continued. Pierre Mille.

**Revue d'Economie Politique.**—22, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 20 frs. per ann.  
 Sept.  
 Division of Profits. Maurice Vanlaer.  
 The Gold Standard in Japan. Continued. M. Bourguin.  
 Theories of Value in the Eighteenth Century. A. Dubols.

**Revue Encyclopédique.**—18, King William Street, Strand.  
 7s. per qr. Oct. 2.  
 The Archaeological Movement, 1895-97. Illustrated. P. Monceaux.  
 Anglo-Saxon Education. Jean Perier.  
 From Ape to Man. Illustrated. A. Clynny.

Oct. 9.  
 The International Exposition at Brussels. Illustrated. H. Nizet.  
 The Faun in Ancient Egyptian Art. Illustrated. P. Hippolyte-Boussac.  
 Antitoxins and Serumtherapy. L. Grimbart.  
 Oct. 16.  
 Wheat and Bread in France in the Nineteenth Century. Yves Guyot.  
 Omdeman, the Capital of the Mahdist Empire. Illustrated. S. Ximénez.  
 The Faun in Ancient Egyptian Art. Continued. P. H. Boussac.  
 Oct. 23.  
 Modern Bookbinding. Illustrated. Octave Uzanne.  
 French Literary Critics. Illustrated. Ch. Maurras.  
 Austro-Hungary, 1897. Marcel Palsant.

Oct. 30.  
 General Bourbaki. Illustrated. Armand Dumazet.  
 Contemporary Polish Literature. Illustrated. S. Rzewuski.

**Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.**—92, Rue de la  
 Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. Oct. 1.  
 The Russo-Japanese Protectorate in Korea. Ed. Engelhardt.  
 The Revolt on the Afghan Frontier. With Map. A. Montell.  
 Anglo-Saxon Federation. A. Salaün.  
 Agricultural Reunion in France. L. O'Zoux.

**Revue Générale.**—16, Rue Treurenberg, Brussels. 12 frs. per ann.  
 Oct.  
 John Ruskin. Illustrated. Arnold Goffin.  
 The Catholic Party in France. Ch. Woeste.  
 Rural Democracy. Alph. Allard.  
 Judaism. Concluded. A. Castelein.

**Revue Internationale de Sociologie.**—16, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 18 frs.  
 per ann. Oct.

The Psychological Basis of Sociology. Concluded. E. Abramowski.  
 The Jury System; its Origin, Evolution, and Future. Concluded. R. de la  
 Grasserie.  
 The Genesis of Pity. Engène Laurent.  
 The Social Movement in Belgium. Oscar Pyfferoen.

**Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c.  
 Oct. 5.  
 Madame de Rémusat and Her Salon. V. du Bled.  
 Catharina Koch and Johanna Ambrosius; Two German Poetesses. G. de  
 Dubor.  
 Montserrat and Manresa. G. Lainé.  
 Oct. 20.

St. Francis of Assisi. Arvède Barine.  
 Russian Women. R. Candiani.  
 Madame de Rémusat and Her Salon. Concluded. V. du Bled.  
 Landries. Guy Fomel.  
 Chrysanthemums. H. Dauthenay.

**Revue Maritime.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris. 50 frs. per ann.  
 Sept.  
 The Relative Movements of Two Vessels in Combat. J. Révéille.  
 A Dynamometric Regulator. F. Bayle.  
 The Ancient Port of Capbreton. J. B. Gabarra.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—76, Rue des Saints-Pères, Paris.  
 2 frs. 50 c. Oct.

The Journ. of a Citizen of Paris during the Terror. Continued. E. Biré.  
 Jean Maria de la Mennais. Abbé Lavellée.  
 Duc d'Orleans and the Throne of France in 1795. Bon. Bonnal de Ganges.  
 The Role of Papacy in Society. Continued. Canon Fournier.  
 The Congress of Fribourg. Ch. de Kirwan.

**Revue de Paris.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 frs. per ann.  
 Oct. 1.

The Duc d'Anmale. Auguste Langel.  
 L'Art de Napoleon. Commandant Rousset.  
 Impressions of Annam. Pierre Loti.  
 Is the Bayreuth Theatre declining? Albert Lavignac.  
 Oct. 15.

Letters to Montalembert. Lamennais.  
 The Lower Chamber. Leouzon Le Duc.  
 My Retirement from Power. Duc de Richelieu.  
 Sven Hedlin in Central Asia. O. G. de Heidenstam.

**Revue Politique et Parlementaire.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris.  
 3 frs. Oct. 10.

The Depopulation of France; Letter to Marcel Fournier. E. Levasseur.  
 The Bread Question in France in 1897. G. Graux.  
 The French Colonial Army. Fleury-Ravarin.  
 Accidents to Workmen in Italy. F. Lampertico.  
 The Question of Popular Credit in France. M. Dufourmantelle.  
 Maritime Assurance. Concluded. J. Durieux.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris. 75 c. Oct. 1.  
 A Pantheon of Journals and Journalists. Jean Finot.  
 Radiography in Nervous Surgery. Illustrated. Dr. Chipault.  
 The Cuban War. Illustrated.  
 Oct. 15.

An Unpublished Album of Verses belonging to Hans Andersen.  
 The Literature of the Sudan. Léo Claretie.  
 A Pantheon of Journals and Journalists. Continued. J. Finot.

**Revue Scientifique.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 6l. Oct. 2.  
 The Work of Pasteur and the Modern Conception of Medicine. C. Rich t.  
 The Appreciation of the Intellectual Capacities. H. Ebbinghaus.  
 Oct. 9.

Percival Lowell and the Planet Mars. A. Arrivet.  
 The Silver Question in Ancient Greece. L. Theureau.  
 Oct. 16.

The Cambodian Zodiac. A. Leclère.  
 Captive Balloons. H. de Graffigny.  
 Oct. 23.

Cellular Inanition. S. M. Loukianow.  
 The Silver Question in Ancient Greece. Continued. L. Theureau.  
 Oct. 30.

Fundamental Laws of Anthro-Sociology. G. de Lapouge.  
 The University of Chicago. M. Molsson.

**Revue Socialiste.**—78, Passage Choiseul, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. Oct.  
 Socialism: Its Political and Economic Organisation. G. Renard.  
 The Nationalisation of Swiss Railways. E. Ruetli.  
 Individual Liberty and Collectivism. J. Alavasil.  
 The International Congress at Zurich. O. Rapin.

**Université Catholique.**—Burns and Oates. 20 fr. per ann. Oct. 15.  
 The Political Press of Lyons, 24 Feb., 1589 to 7 Feb., 1594. Reure.  
 Tolstoyism. Abbé Delfour.  
 General Collet and General Bonaparte. C. Bader.  
 Father Hecker. Continued. M. de Marcey.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

**Civiltà Cattolica.**—Via di Ripetta, 246, Rome. 25 frs. per annum.  
Oct. 2.

Papal Encyclical on the Rosary.  
Italian Right to Rome.  
Unconscious Catholics.  
The Hittite-Pelasgians in Italy.

Oct. 16.

Letter of Leo XIII. on the Unity of the Orders of Filas Minor.  
The Catholic Congress at Milan.  
Clement VIII. and Suan Bassà Cicala.  
The Origins of Life according to Suarez.

**Nuova Antologia.**—Via S. Vitale, 7, Rome. 46 frs. per ann. Oct. 1.  
The First Four Editions of the Divina Commedia. G. Finali.  
Gabiello Chlabrera. A. G. Barrili.  
The Orientalist Congress in Paris. Prof. Pullè.  
The Youth of Augustus Platen. Prof. C. de Lollis.

Oct. 15.  
Two English Writers on Machiavelli. Prof. P. Villari.  
What Shall We do with Erythra? General D. Primerano.  
The Organisation of Catholics in Italy. F. Crispolti.  
The Foreign Policy of Italy and the Franco-Russian Alliance. Prof. A. Frassati.

**Rivista Internazionale.**—Via Torre Argentina, 76, Rome. 30 frs. per annum. Oct.  
International Law and the Congress of Copenhagen. Prof. L. Olivli.  
A Manual of Christian Sociology. G. Piovano.  
A Great Social Experiment. Prof. G. Toniolo.

**Rivista Musicale Italiana.**—Fratelli Bocca, Turin. L4. 50. No. 4.  
Instrumental Music in Italy in the 16th, 17th, and 18th Centuries. L. Torchil.  
The Unpublished Light Melodramas of G. B. Casti. L. Pistorilli.  
Stage-Management. Concluded. G. P. Chironi.  
Propositions, Prefixes, and Affixes in Music. M. Griveau.  
The Donizetti Centenary and Exhibition at Bergamo. C. Malherbe.  
Chronology of the Works of Donizetti.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

**Ciudad de Dios.**—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. Oct. 5.

The Pope's Encyclical on the Rosary.  
The Story of Paradise and Biblical Exegesis. Honorato del Val.  
The Christian Idea of the Universe. C. M. Saenz.

**España Moderna.**—Cuesta de Santo Domingo 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per annum. Oct.

Events in the Reign of Isabel II. Pablo de Alzola.  
Palmaroli and His Times. C. Araujo y Sanchez.  
Spain in 1679, according to Madame d'Aulnoy.  
Greek Millionaires. Tigranos Yergate.

**Revista Brasileira.**—Travessa do Ouvidor 31, Rio de Janeiro. 60s. per annum. No. 66.

Some Aspects of Italy. M. de Azeredo.  
The Population of Our Federal Capital. Dr. B. Carvalho.  
Positivist Philosophy and Military Instruction. M. Barreto.  
To the North Pole by Balloon. C. Euler.

**Revista Contemporanea.**—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas. Sept. 30.

The Cuban Problem. Pablo de Alzola.  
Charity. M. Duran y Bas.  
The Spanish Theatre. V. R. Intillini.

Oct. 15.  
An Examination of the Darwinian Theory. A. G. Maceira.  
Spanish Forerunners of Descartes. E. B. Fernandez.  
The Hygiene and Antiquity of the Cravat. Dr. Olmedilla y Ping.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Geïllustreerd Maandschrift.**—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 1s. 8d. Oct.

Ancient Industry and Art at the Dordrecht Exhibition. Illustrated. J. C. Overvoorde.  
In Cape Colony. Jan H. Juntus.  
The Board of Health in Amsterdam. Illustrated. E. W. de Jong.

**De Gids.**—Luzac and Co. 3s. Oct.

The Queen of Holland and the Marriage Law. J. M. Plempran Duiveland.  
Georg Brandes. Dr. Boer.  
Decentralisation in the Dutch Indies. O. M. de Munnick.  
Reflections on the Dordrecht Congress. L. Simons.

**Hollandsche Revue.**—Erven Loosjes, Haarlem. per ann. Oct.  
Haarlem as a Watering-Place. Illustrated.  
Carmen Sylva, Queen of Roumania. Illustrated.  
Herman Robbers's Book "The Story of Bernard Bandt."

**Vragen des Tijds.**—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. Oct.  
Local Finance and Its Management. Dr. P. van Geer.  
Concerning the Feminist Movement. Margaretha Meyboom.

**Woord en Beeld.**—Erven F. Bohn, Haarlem. 16s. per annum. Oct.  
L. van Deyssel and the "Return to the Common-Place in Life." J. de Meester.  
The Jews. Illustrated. T. Tal.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

**Kringsjaa.**—Olaf Norli, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. September 30.  
Edinburgh. Conclusion. Oscar Julius Tachudi.  
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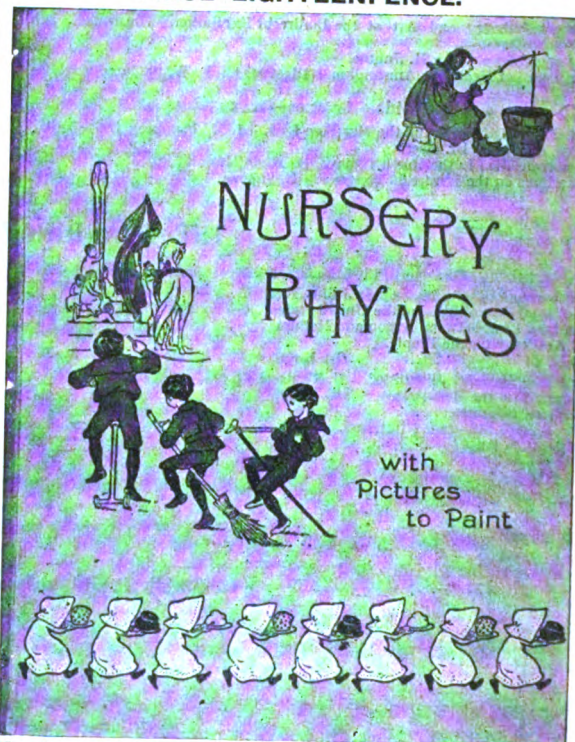
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## HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

# THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, *December 1st, 1897.*

1897.

The closing year has been the Queen's year. Whatever disappointments there may have been at home and aboard, the one subject upon which every one will look back with unalloyed pleasure and gratification is the Jubilee of the Queen. We have had troubles, within and without,—some of our own making on the North-West Frontier, others arising from causes beyond our control; but the one bright spot in the story of the year has been the unequalled opportunity which it afforded for acknowledging an Empire's debt of homage and gratitude to our Gracious and Sovereign Lady the Queen. Her Majesty, I am glad to know, is in famous health and in first-rate spirits. There is no clerk in the Foreign Office, no Secretary of State in Downing Street, who follows with closer interest every movement that affects the welfare of her subjects within and without the frontiers of the Empire. Her perfect memory is absolutely unimpaired by age, her hearing—often the first of the sentinel senses to sound the approach of decay—is as keen as ever; and her vigour is so astonishing that she experiences no fatigue when long after midnight, while most of her subjects sleep, she patiently toils through the ever accumulating mass of papers which require the personal attention of the Queen. No statesman, soldier, ambassador, or pro-consul leaves the Royal presence without feeling that, whether the theme be the Lagos Hinterland, the Thessalian frontier, or the campaign in the hills, there was extremely little he could tell the Queen that she did not know already. Even after all the eulogies of the Jubilee, we feel as if we were only just beginning to appreciate the Queen. Fortunately there seems to be every reason to hope that Her Majesty will long outlive the century. And that hope is perhaps the best gift 1897 has brought.

The result of the School Board election seems to prove that John Bull is at last beginning to wake up to the need for educating his children. He is not thoroughly roused—not by any means. Even now the Government is not half certain that it will bring in the Secondary Education Bill, to which all other measures ought to be made to give way; and the School Board elections themselves, although the results have been good, do not show that increase

in the numbers voting which would indicate a real revival of national interest in national education. Nevertheless, the brilliant victory of the Educationalists or Progressives over the Denominationalists or Reactionists in the School Board election in London is most encouraging. For the first time since 1882, the party pledged to educate the children with a single eye to the children's interest has secured a clear majority of the Board, winning thirty seats; while the party which habitually subordinates the interest of the School to that of the Church has only secured twenty-five. The minority is not united. It has lost its leader, for Mr. Diggle was defeated at Marylebone; and of its twenty-five members, two are Roman Catholics and one an Independent. The Diggleites have nine, Anti-Diggleites five, and the Voluntarists eight. The Educationalists only include one—Mrs. Adams, who stood as a Labour candidate—who is not a member of the Progressive Party. At last, therefore, Mr. Corrie Grant and Dr. Clifford and their able and zealous coadjutors have succeeded in attaining their hearts' desire. They will control the policy of the Board at the dawn of the Twentieth Century. It is an event of good augury for the County Council elections which are still to come.

## The Figures of the Poll.

The fact that the Educationalists won their victory by discipline and organisation is reassuring. It is usually the weakness of the Progressives to think they can capture the enemy's position by adopting a policy of "go-as-you-please, and when you please, and how you please." Of course it would have been better if the poll had risen instead of falling off, but we have at least escaped the disgrace of allowing a minority of the electors to elect a majority of the Board. It is rather difficult to cast up the totals, owing to the fact that there are so many scattered votes. Taking the two great divisions, the *Daily News* gives the figures as follows:—

| Year.    | PROGRESSIVE |     | MODERATE |     | MEMBERS. |    |
|----------|-------------|-----|----------|-----|----------|----|
|          | Votes.      |     | Votes.   |     | P.       | M. |
| 1885 ... | 261,195     | ... | 468,576  | ... | 19       | 36 |
| 1888 ... | 379,520     | ... | 476,817  | ... | 23       | 32 |
| 1891 ... | 388,029     | ... | 474,611  | ... | 22       | 33 |
| 1894 ... | 706,506     | ... | 602,622  | ... | 26       | 29 |
| 1897 ... | 572,664     | ... | 426,893  | ... | 30       | 25 |

But this does not take into account 27,917 Catholic votes, or 71,259 given to Independent candidates, although it includes the two Catholics returned as part of the Moderate minority. Even if all these votes

were added to the Moderate poll the Educationalists would still outnumber them by nearly 50,000 majority. It is satisfactory to see that the women were so successful. There are 8 of them on the Board, of whom 6 are Educationalists, 1 Denominationalist, and 1 Labour. Of course 8 out of 55 is absurdly few. But they are creeping up towards the 27. In the provinces the Educationalists have triumphed in Birmingham, Leeds, and Bradford.

**The London  
County Council  
Election.**

As might be expected, the success of the Educationalists in the School Board election has given fresh heart to the Progressives, and the Chairman of the party on the London County Council has already issued a manifesto summoning the electors to return a decisive majority at the coming election. The Progressives, of course, make the most of Lord Salisbury's sneer at the Council, and endeavour to raise the distinctly municipal issue as to whether or not the County Council is to exist as one strong, central government, capable of dealing with the great questions which affect the city as a whole. The Progressives protest against any scheme to partition London into cities of the rich and parishes of the poor, and they appeal to the electors to return a Council pledged to resist all the temptations to suicide which seem to be so fascinating to outsiders like Lord Salisbury. As a matter of fact, all this is mere electioneering. The L. C. C. is a great deal too strong for any Ministry to dare to attack it; but the Progressives, of course, cannot be blamed for doing their level best to profit as much as possible by Lord Salisbury's bolt from the blue. The Premier probably meant nothing; but what is only idle talk in the mouth of a Prime Minister may fairly be turned to party advantage by his political opponents.

**The Ebb  
of  
the Tory Tide.**

The by-elections last month went even better than I anticipated. In Middleton, Alderman Duckworth, a wonderful Lancashire man who began life by selling a pound of tea in penn'orths, carried off the Tory seat, defeating his opponent by a majority of 300. In the Exchange Division of Liverpool, Mr. McArthur got in by the skin of his teeth, the Tory majority being reduced from 254 to 54. In Deptford, Mr. J. W. Benn pulled down the Tory majority from 1,229 to 324. Thus all the soundings in the troubled waters of politics indicate an ebb of the Unionist tide. According to the *Daily News*, which is always the best paper to consult as to electoral statistics, 21 Tory seats have been vacated since the General Election; of these the Liberals

have captured five. Nineteen Liberals and Home Rule seats have been vacated. Of these the Tories have failed to capture one. 1895 therefore was Liberal low-water mark. The 40 vacancies led to 23 contests. In these constituencies the Liberal poll rose from 91,421 in 1895 to 102,808 in the by-elections, an increase of 11,387, or 12 per cent., while the Unionist vote fell from 98,675 to 96,902, a drop of 1,773, or nearly 2 per cent. The pendulum is swinging as usual.

**Sir W. Harcourt  
in  
High Jinks.**

This, of course, is as a draught of heady wine to the Opposition. Sir W. Harcourt has been mightily elated, and by way of letting off his exuberant exultation he set to work to cudgel Mr. Chamberlain in a letter which will not find its way into "The Polite Letter-Writer." Mr. Chamberlain replied with a letter of which his friends have said as little as possible. The epistolary combat recalls the scene in "Ab," that story of the Stone Age, in which the woolly rhinoceros "savages" the sabre-toothed cave-tiger. Neither hurt the other much, but the display of savagery was immense. Sir W. Harcourt, not content with his letter, followed Mr. Chamberlain to Scotland and rioted and rollicked about on platforms at Dundee and Kirkcaldy. When one sees Sir W. Harcourt thus chortling in his joy over the slight rise in the Liberal barometer, even a Tory must feel that it would be inhumanity on the part of Providence not occasionally to furnish a treat which is so mightily appreciated. For clapping the old party on the back no one beats Sir W. Harcourt.

**The Victim  
of the  
Confidence  
Trick.**

Beyond the mere ramping round and partisan roaring and tail-lashing, Sir W. Harcourt said two things worth remembering. One was a quotation from a soldier who summed up the whole case of the Silver men in this delightful epigram—"You take a shilling, call it half-a-crown, and pay your debts." The other was the significant, almost pathetic, passage in which Sir W. Harcourt referred to the way in which Mr. Chamberlain advertised to all the world the fraud which he had practised on the South Africa Committee, and especially upon Sir W. Harcourt. He said:—

You know that a committee sat to inquire into that wild and criminal attack which was made from British territory upon the South African Republic. That committee passed, I suppose, the severest censure which it was possible to pronounce upon the principal author of that transaction. It found him guilty of having, in a position of highest trust, deliberately deceived every one to whom he was bound by obligation and good faith. There was not one single member



*Photo by Elliott and Fry.]*

**MRS. RUTH HOMAN (TOWER HAMLETS).**



*Photo by Elliott and Fry.]*

**MISS MCKEE (CITY).**



*Photo by Vandyk.]*

**MISS CONSTANCE ELDER (WESTMINSTER).**



**MRS. R. W. DIBDIN.**

*The only Lady Moderate on the School Board.*



*Photo by May, Richmond.]*

**MISS HONNOR MORTON (HACKNEY).**



**MRS. BRIDGES ADAMS (GREENWICH)**



*Photo by Cameron.]*

**MRS. E. R. MAITLAND (CHELSEA).**



**MISS EVE (FINSBURY).**

**LADY MEMBERS OF THE NEW SCHOOL BOARD.**

who did not come to that finding. It was therefore with the utmost surprise, and I must say with the greatest condemnation, that I heard the Colonial Secretary declare that there had been nothing proved which affects Mr. Rhodes's personal position as a man of honour. (Laughter.) No doubt every man must be the judge of what he regards as personal honour. At all events, I do not approve—I do not think you approve—of the standard held up in the Colonial Office as one that will be tolerated in the conduct of those who have the administration of the dominions of the Queen. (Cheers.)

This is indeed pathetic. For Sir W. Harcourt seems to have consented to screen Mr. Chamberlain in return for the head of Mr. Rhodes on a charger. He was promised the head, the decapitation was duly declared by the Committee of which Mr. Chamberlain was a member, and then no sooner did the Committee dissolve than Mr. Chamberlain promptly and publicly declares the decapitation null and void, and Sir William is left lamenting. He was swindled, no doubt. But Blastus's conduct throughout the whole business has been a swindle from beginning to end.

The campaign in the North-West has been going on all the month. More good men have been shot down on both sides, more villages burnt, and more millions of rupees flung away, which the Indian Treasury ill can spare. Lord George Hamilton, addressing his constituents at Ealing on November 10th, made an elaborate defence for the forward policy of "Slaughter and Scoot," which was notable chiefly because of three things:—(1) its denial of the fact that the hill tribes had distinctly asserted that the occupation of Chitral and the making of the road thither was at the bottom of their hostility; (2) a curious appeal to Sir Henry Fowler, as if in expectation that he would support the Government against his own colleagues; and (3) the announcement that the territory into which we have penetrated is after all not to be annexed. "Butcher and Bolt" is not a popular policy: but the butchery having been done, we may be grateful that it is not to be followed by annexation. The brave Afridis have not fought in vain. But why Lord George Hamilton should need such a costly and bloody object-lesson to teach him what is as plain as the nose upon his face does not distinctly appear.

Not even the misery and horror of this criminal campaign can blind us to the pluck of the combatants on both sides. The dark-skinned Highlanders have displayed both native chivalry and military capacity, which made them no unworthy foes to the white-skinned Highlanders who were brought from the

hills of Scotland to pierce the passes of the Himalayas. Her Majesty has acted as the fugleman of the applause of the Empire, her telegrams of admiration and of sympathy having been more numerous in this campaign than ever before. The Jubilee has not been without its effect upon the Queen. But Royal plaudits must not be too cheap. It would never do for our soldiers to feel as if they were neglected if there was not a Royal telegram in the papers within twenty-four hours after every skirmish. None of the incidents of the mountain campaign have impressed the public more deeply than the way in which the Gordon Highlanders carried an almost impregnable position at Dargai. One of the bagpipers was shot through both legs as he played his men up to the charge. Like the valiant Widdrington at Chevy Chase, accidents to his nether extremities counted as nothing to the rage of the combat. Sitting down on the hillside, under a pelting hail of bullets, he continued to play "The Cock of the North," determined that his comrades as they stormed the mountain crest should not lose the inspiration which the Highlanders have ever drawn from the bagpipes. For—

With the breath which fills  
Their mountain pipe, so fill the mountaineers  
With the fierce native daring which instils  
The stirring memory of a thousand years.

Sir  
Henry Fowler  
and  
Chitral.

Lord George Hamilton's appeal to Sir Henry Fowler was singularly ill-advised, for it so happens that Sir H. Fowler feels most strongly the breach of honour of which the Indian Government was guilty in not abandoning Chitral. The allegation that this was an after-thought is sheer nonsense. I can speak on that point with personal knowledge. The last day that the Liberal Ministers were in office I made the round of the leading offices, and called in, naturally, in due course at the India Office. I found Sir Henry Fowler busily engaged in the customary burning of private personal memoranda, which every outgoing Minister destroys before his successor enters office. We had a long and most interesting talk, in the course of which Sir Henry Fowler expressed in the strongest terms his intense anxiety lest his successor should reverse his policy of evacuation. He went over point by point the arguments against retention, putting the necessity of keeping our pledged word in the forefront. He was still in hopes that Lord George Hamilton would not consent to the retention of Chitral; but there could be no mistake as to the earnestness of the conviction which he there and then expressed to me as to the impossi-

The  
Valiant  
Highlanders  
at  
Dargai.



bility of staying in Chitral without breaking faith with the tribes. Lord Rosebery, a few days later, spoke to me in terms of almost equal emphasis. It is therefore absurd to try and make out that the Liberals have invented the accusation of a breach of faith after the event. I can bear testimony that on the very day they quitted office this was one of the grounds for their hope that Lord George Hamilton would not retain Chitral.

As so much has been made of this, it may be worth while to complete the proof by quoting here the summary of Sir Henry Fowler's policy which I published in July, 1895. After describing how he

**The Question  
of  
Broken Faith.**



THE RIGHT HON. SIR H. H. FOWLER, M.P.

had been in opposition to Anglo-Indian prejudices on several occasions, I continued :—

The last case in which Sir Henry Fowler was called upon to take a stand in opposition to a very strong drift of official opinion was in the case of Chitral . . . The Government of India, going back upon its public and solemn pledges, insisted upon being allowed to make a road to Chitral, to garrison the fort, and in short to bring all the weltering wilderness of hills within the Indian frontier. Lord Roberts strongly supported this policy of annexation—all pledges to the contrary notwithstanding . . . Sir Henry Fowler's conclusion was clear and unmistakable. At any cost, almost without counting of costs, he would keep the pledges of the Indian Government and clear out of Chitral. The whole of the Cabinet, without even a single exception, endorsed his decision.

I wrote this immediately after leaving the India Office ; I published it before the General Election. It shows conclusively that the question of breach of faith was so paramount in Sir Henry Fowler's mind in 1895, that he felt Chitral must be evacuated at any cost, almost without counting of costs. Alas ! Lord George Hamilton, Lord Elgin, and Lord Roberts have given the nation only too much opportunity for counting the costs of the policy based on a deliberate breach of solemn engagements.

**Is Honesty  
the  
Best Policy ?**

Bad as is the bloodshed on the Indian frontier, it is not without its compensations. It is well to be reminded of the existence of Nemesis, and to know that sometimes the slow-footed avenger is capable of speed. Of all disasters, there is no disaster to men or nations so great as success which encourages them to believe that it pays to deceive. At home, alas ! we have had an object-lesson on the other side which is working infinite mischief. We shall yet have to pay dearly for the policy of deceit which has utterly destroyed the confidence of the Boers in our good faith. The *Daily Mail* interviewer asked Mr. Hofmeyer what he thought of the way in which Mr. Chamberlain had supported Mr. Rhodes. Mr. Hofmeyer replied :—

"It took us all by surprise. Even more so than Jameson and Rhodes. We trusted in English justice and British fair play. What do we see? With all the documents at their disposal, the Committee refused to call for the most important ones. Even then their report condemns him, and the House of Commons by a large majority exonerates him. Where are we? What is going to be the next move? We don't know; we feel suspicious. Can you wonder at it? If this is a specimen of public honour, if Chamberlain's idea of personal honour is to govern British statesmen, what are we to expect next? There can be no trust by the Dutch Community in the Colonial Office so long as these principles prevail there. The man we expected to act as an impartial judge of Rhodes turns round even before the trial and receives him as a friend. You punish the lesser men and commend the guilty principal."

**The Railway  
to  
Bulawayo.**

The opening of the railway which is linking Bulawayo to Cape Town has been the great event of the year in South Africa. Sir Alfred Milner took a leading part in the festivities which celebrated the completion of this highway of empire, but Mr. Rhodes was not present. His absence was more conspicuous than the presence of all those who were gathered together in the Capital of the Province which bears his name, celebrating an achievement which but for him would never have been accomplished. Sir Alfred Milner returned to Cape Town by the Beira route, stopping on his way to discuss the situation

with Mr. Rhodes. Judging from the telegraphed reports of his speeches, Sir Alfred was much impressed with the personal devotion to Mr. Rhodes,



From the Cape Times.]

SIR ALFRED MILNER AT BULAWAYO.

which he found everywhere in Rhodesia. Let us hope, now he has returned to Cape Town, that he will be able to draft proposals which Mr. Chamberlain will obtain credit by adopting.

Lord Salisbury's speech at the Mansion House was sensible, quiet, and, on the whole, reassuring. Its best notes were the last, in which he sounded once more the sonorous chord of the Federation of Europe, and the first, in which he announced that, after much fencing, Mr. Ritchie had at last succeeded in bringing the Engineers and their Employers into Conference. It is possible that, by much iteration and reiteration, the Tory Prime Minister may convince even Radical journalists of the Forward school that in the European Concert — that inchoate Federation of Europe — we have the only hope of the United States of Europe, the establishment of which ought to be

one of the foremost objects of every Progressive. It is true that the European Concert is, as Lord Salisbury admitted, not a record-breaker for speed. But therein it resembles "the mills of God." Ibsen's remark that, whatever might be said of Nature, one thing was obvious — she was not economical — is especially true about time. Nature always takes her time. And the evolution of the United States of Europe is an operation so vast that the goal is not to be attained by a hop, a skip, and a jump. At last some people are beginning to wake up to the discovery that Lord Salisbury, whom it is the fashion to deride as a cynic, has more faith hidden behind his cynical pose than most of the blatant asserters of their belief. Of which fact this constant fidelity to the Federation of Europe is a case in point.



From Der Nebelspalter, Zürich.]

THE CONCERT OF EUROPE.

A monument erected in remembrance of the saving of Crete by the Powers.

Trespassers  
Beware!

"Africa," said Lord Salisbury, "was created to be the plague of Foreign Offices," and his hands are full at present of "negotiations more or less animated, more or less continuous, but always friendly, with France, with Germany, with Portugal, with Italy, and with several non-Christian Powers beside." Of these negotiations the discussion with France as to the Hinterland of Lagos appears to be much the most pressing. "We cannot allow our plain rights to be overridden," said the Premier; and the announcement has been hailed with satisfaction, not only within the British Empire. For, as the *New York Times* remarks, "Since England opens on equal terms to all mankind all the country she occupies, the sympathies of mankind as between England and any European Power are with England." Our

liberal policy secures us the second vote of every other Power in the world, whenever there is any question of the division of unappropriated territory.

**The Case for Coercing Greece.** Lord Salisbury's defence of the conduct of the Government in not coercing Greece was summed up in the witty saying that "you could not kill a man in order to prevent him committing suicide." That depends. The Irishman who wished to kill the cow that had broken its leg in order to save its life acted wisely, and it might have been worth while placing an interdict on suicide, even if it could only be enforced by capital punishment. Mr. Bryce, replying to Lord Salisbury, said that there would have been no murder done, because the Greeks would have been only too glad to have been honourably delivered from the situation into which they had blundered in the honest belief that the Powers would intervene to prevent hostilities. But Mr. Bryce forgets that the foolish friends of Greece in this country would have raised such a commotion at any attempt to coerce Greece by the use of force, that Lord Salisbury might well have shrunk from taking that extreme step. He ought to have taken it, no doubt. But considering the wild yell of execration that burst forth when he sanctioned the firing of the "forty blessed shells" in Crete, it does not lie in the mouths of Liberals to upbraid him for not blockading the Piræus.

**Towards the United States of Europe.** It is a curious phenomenon that nearly every forward step that has been taken of late towards the development of the United States of Europe has been due to the initiative of Russia. The latest Russian proposal was intended to remove the paralysis of Europe. It is stated that Russia proposed for the despatch of business in Crete that the Concert should agree to settle questions by the vote of the majority, instead of insisting as at present upon absolute unanimity. The proposal was supported by Germany, Austria and France, but rejected by the dissentient votes of England and Italy. The latter Powers maintain that as they have done most of the work in maintaining peace in Crete, they ought not to be asked to give the control of the future of Crete into the hands of a majority of the Powers whose views would generally be in opposition to their own. Of course, there is a great deal to be said in favour of insisting upon unanimity in the Concert. Still, the Russian proposal is right in the main, and with a modification will have to be accepted. That modification is that all questions should be decided by a majority, excepting in such cases where any one of the Powers

reserves the right to exercise its right of veto; i.e., the decision of the European Concert will be by a majority of votes, subject to a *Liberum Veto* which each Power would be free to exercise when it deemed the occasion sufficiently grave. The present system of insisting upon actual unanimity upon every trivial detail does more than anything else to bring the Concert into contempt.

**How Austria Coerced the Sultan.** Last month Austria, usually the most long-suffering of all the Powers when the Turks are concerned, lost patience and took the law into her own hands. An Austrian subject in Mersina, in Asia Minor, had been imprisoned, and subjected to other indignities by the local authorities, acting on the direct authority of the Sultan. Demands for redress were met by



COUNT GOLUCHOWSKI.  
Austro-Hungarian Minister for Foreign Affairs.

the usual dilatory tactics, until at last Count Goluchowski put his foot down with emphasis, and launched an ultimatum in which he threatened to bombard the port of Mersina unless the offending officials were punished, and prompt compensation paid. The Sultan, thus threatened,

promptly capitulated. Count Goluchowski has received the congratulation of Europe for the success with which he demonstrated the possibility of coercing the Sultan without upsetting his empire. Count Goluchowski, indeed, has been one of the most conspicuous figures in the history of the month. The speech which he delivered to the delegations on November 20th on the Foreign Policy of Austria-Hungary was an extremely able exposition of a policy which has at least one great merit. It has brought Austria and Russia into line upon the Eastern Question. So long as Vienna and St. Petersburg are at one, they can practically fix things up as they please in the East. That is one strong reason why we should not seriously object to the proposal to introduce the

principle of the majority vote into the European Concert. It would at least saddle the majority with the responsibility of power.

Very satisfactory indeed is the news that came to hand the middle of last month to the effect that Russia has peremptorily vetoed the Sultan's design to spend the Greek indemnity in rebuilding the Turkish fleet. Russia has a little bill against Turkey of over a million sterling, five years' arrears of the war indemnity, fixed in 1878, and this she reminds the Sultan must be met before there is any talk of rebuilding the Turkish navy. This is good news. Russia has no intention of allowing the Assassin to make himself invulnerable by sea or land. The one security for the protection of the subject races in the East is that the Sultan shall never be permitted to become strong enough to dare to defy Russia. No other Power can be relied upon to interfere single-handed, and Russia does well to place a peremptory veto upon the attempt to reorganise the Turkish navy. The one bright spot in all the recent embroglio in the East was the hopeless impotence of the Turkish fleet. If all her old rusty ironclads had been effective engines of war, things would have gone very differently in Crete.

While Vienna has been convulsed by a shindy between the Germans and the Slavs, Paris has been in a state of high fever, the cause in the latter case being that which is known as the Dreyfus case. M. Dreyfus was a Jewish officer in the army who was condemned by a military tribunal, sitting in secret, for selling information to Germany. He was banished to Cayenne, where he remains in close confinement in an iron cage. Ever since his conviction his wife has been wearing the skin off her feet in

order to secure the re-opening of her husband's case. All her efforts, however, were fruitless until this month, when she succeeded in eliciting from M. Scheurer Kestner, Vice-President of the Senate, a public declaration that there was at least a *prima facie* case in favour of reviewing the evidence on the strength of which M. Dreyfus was committed. Thereupon the whole of the excitable Parisian world went into a fever, and for weeks past the French capital has been in a state of frenzy. It is somewhat difficult to understand why they should work themselves up into such a fury. Either M. Dreyfus is guilty or he

is not. If he is not, they should rejoice at the opportunity of doing justice to an injured man. If, on the other hand, he is guilty, what is all the pother about? Why should those who believe that his guilt is as clear as the sun at noonday refuse to allow that fact to be demonstrated beyond all gainsaying by a second and open trial? Newspapers are writing about this question as if it involved the fate of France. Parisians, especially Parisian journalists, seem to suffer from a hereditary predisposition to St. Vitus's Dance.



M. SCHEURER-KESTNER.

#### The Crisis in Austria.

I do not need to deal at any length with the sensational incidents which have made Vienna the centre of European interest for some weeks past. The subject is dealt with at length by an Austrian, who is very competent to speak on the subject. He contemplates the evolution of disintegration in Austria with a certain detachment of mind which is impossible to those who have succeeded in converting the Reichsrath into a bear-garden. But while leaving my contributor to deal with the purely Austrian side of the question, I may say that the spectacle of a Parliamentary majority paralysed by the concerted violence of an obstructionist minority is not one that is grateful

to friends of liberty in any part of the world. We may know nothing, and, if possible, care less, concerning the rights and the wrongs of the Germans and their opponents; but we can all understand the ugly blow which has been dealt at the very principle of Parliamentary government by the temporary triumph of the obstructionist minority in the Austrian Reichsrath. We have had our own troubles at Westminster; but hitherto the world has been spared the spectacle of a Legislative Assembly practically doubled up by organised rowdism. It may be quite true that the obstructives were in the right, and that Count Badeni was hopelessly in the wrong. Nevertheless, the fact that organised obstruction was able to paralyse Parliament and overthrow a Ministry is an event of evil omen.

**The  
Political Value  
of our  
Common  
Language.**

There is another aspect of the Austrian crisis which may well suggest a subject for gratitude on the part of our people. The causes which are threatening Austria-Hungary with dissolution have been brought to a head by the language ordinance which favours the use of the Czech language in official proceedings in Bohemia. This irritated the Germans to madness, and brought on a series of disgraceful scenes which culminated in the fall of the Badeni Ministry. We have difficulties in our own Empire, but, thank Heaven! the possession of our common language delivers us from the greatest danger which threatens the integrity of a polyglot State. As the possession of a common language is the bond of union, so the absence of any such tie exposes an empire to risk of dissolution. It would seem indeed as if nothing would save Austria but the adoption of some system of Volapuk, and for that it is now too late.

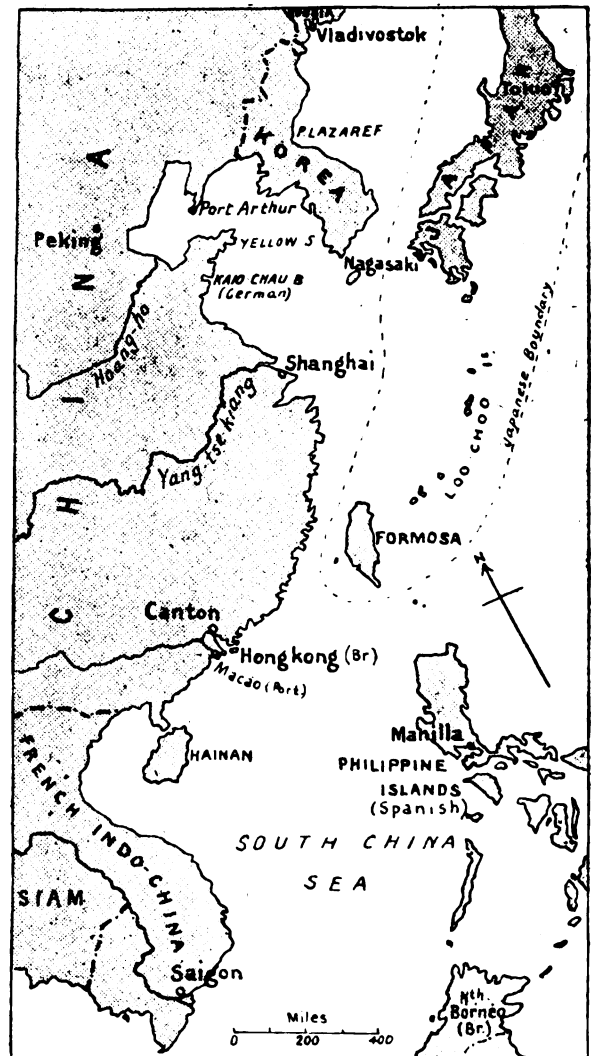
**The German  
Naval  
Programme.**

When the heterogeneous elements in Austria are effervescing like a seidlitz powder, and Paris is fretting itself into a high fever over M. Dreyfus, at Berlin they are steadily preparing to strengthen their fleet. For some time past no effort has been spared to prepare the German public for greatly increased naval estimates, and the time is now considered ripe for launching a big naval policy which will entail the expenditure of £25,000,000 sterling in the course of the next six years. Part of this will be expended in replacing obsolete vessels, but, according to the shipbuilding programme, "7 new battleships, 2 large and 7 small cruisers, will have to be built, the estimated cost of which, including armaments, is set

down as £8,250,000." In 1904, if this programme is carried out, the German Empire will have as its normal fleet "17 battleships, 8 coast-defence vessels, 9 large and 26 smaller cruisers, in addition to a reserve of 2 battleships, 3 large and 4 smaller cruisers." Preparations for the twentieth century are, therefore, well under way at Berlin, but they can hardly be said to augur the dawn of an era of discernment.

**A German  
Gibraltar in  
China.**

It would seem as if the partition of China, long talked of, was really about to take place. The massacre of Yen-Chow-fu in Shantung, in the Bay of Kiao-Chau, has led the Germans to land a force in



EUROPE IN THE CHINESE SEAS.

Kiao-Chau, on Chinese territory, in order to obtain early and complete satisfaction for the murders of the missionaries. The German press frankly discusses the question from the point of view of the Imperial necessity of securing for the German fleet a Chinese Gibraltar, and for German commerce a Chinese Hamburg. The missionaries evidently could not have been murdered in a more convenient spot, for Kiao-Chau has "long been regarded by German commercial circles in China as a worthy object of German ambition."



From *Der Floh*, Vienna.]

A CHINESE VERSION OF "MARY STUART."

LORD BURLEIGH (to the German Leicester): "My Lord, these missionaries have been killed very conveniently for you." . . .

The  
German  
Demands.

The Emperor is sending his brother to Chinese waters with an ironclad, and companion vessels, which will bring up the total number of German fighting men in the Far East to 3,500. It would seem from the terms that have been demanded from China that this force will speedily have to be strengthened. Reuter's telegram thus summarises the terms made by Germany upon China:—

1. A money indemnity of 200,000 taels for the murder of the two German missionaries.
2. The erection of a cathedral.
3. The refunding of the expense incurred in the occupation of Kiao-Chau.
4. The degradation of the Governor of Shantung.
5. The punishment of murderers and minor officials.
6. A railway monopoly in Shantung.
7. The occupation of Kiao-Chau by Germany as a coaling station.

These terms will no doubt be debated, but the Chinese at present refuse to discuss anything until

their territory is evacuated. It is quite probable that Germany will need more than 3,500 men before she overcomes the invincible repugnance of China to surrender one of the gates of her empire to a European Power. The other Powers at present are preserving an attitude of reserve. Germany, however, will have no reason to be surprised if the precedent that was set by the intervention of Russia, France, and Germany at the close of the Japanese war should be invoked in order to justify European intervention before Kiao-Chau finally passes under the German flag.

|  |          |       |               |
|--|----------|-------|---------------|
| The revised figures of the Mayoralty Election in New York give this result:— |          |       |               |
| Lord Salisbury on Tammany's Victory.   | Van Wyck | ..... | 231,724       |
|  | Low      | ..... | 151,076       |
|  | Tracy    | ..... | 101,783       |
|  | George   | ..... | 20,717        |
|  | Gleason  | ..... | 1,089—274,665 |

Majority against Van Wyck ..... 42,941

If the principle of the Second Ballot had prevailed, the victory of Tammany would not have been so conspicuous. Various explanations have been given as to why Mr. Van Wyck was returned, but the most curious is Lord Salisbury's. Speaking at the Albert Hall on November 16th, the Premier said:—

The result at New York, which was watched for with so much interest and which so many people deplore, was adopted after an effort to mend admitted defects of the municipality, by enormously increasing its area and by bringing a much vaster population under its range. It failed lamentably because it could not obtain the assistance, support, and co-operation of the only class of men by whom municipal institutions can thoroughly and satisfactorily be governed.

The explanation has only one disadvantage. It is not true. Mr. Seth Low obtained the assistance, support, and co-operation of the class of men Lord Salisbury referred to. Only there were not enough of them to put him at the head of the poll. Lord Salisbury, of all men, ought not to need to be reminded of the possibility that universal suffrage is not infallible; and that if the majority does not elect the best men, it does not follow that the best men did not run for office.

Mr. Chamberlain last month took a trip to Scotland. He discoursed on Patriotism in the abstract to the students of Glasgow University. He had a good theme, a splendid audience, and a capital quotation from a German newspaper; but somehow he failed to thrill anybody. Even the *Times* sniffed at him—which was unkind. The best passage in his address was the following extract, which, alas! like many other things, was "made in Germany":—



England has interests to defend over the whole earth; her ships cruise in all oceans, and the red coats of her soldiers are to be seen in every continent. She fights in all quarters of the globe, often under the greatest difficulties, and constantly with comparatively insignificant military forces, yet almost invariably holds her ground; and, indeed, not only defends what she has, but is incessantly adding to her possessions. Threatened and fully occupied on the Indian frontier, Great Britain simultaneously conducts a victorious campaign in Egypt against powerful, dangerous, and ruthless foes. This manifestation of universal power, this defence and extension of a world-wide Empire, such as has not been paralleled for nearly twenty centuries, gives fresh proof of the invincible and unbroken vigour and vitality of the Anglo-Saxon race. England is still a distinguished pioneer of civilization, and the best wishes of her people always accompany these enterprises, which are undertaken, not only to extend her power and dominion, but also to promote indirectly the interests of humanity and civilisation. The British sword is always followed by the British plough and ship, and it is this which establishes the success of her forward policy, since it constantly affords to it fresh justification.

It is to be regretted that this rare German editor was left unnamed.



From *Pan.*

[November 9, 1897.]

"OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND."

OUTLANDER (regretfully): "He seems to have forgot us entirely."

The Cabinet has, it is understood, fixed up its programme for next session at the November Cabinet. It is reported that it is going to do something for the Army, to assimilate the local government of Ireland to that of Great Britain, and

to convert the London vestries into municipalities. If they have time they will bring in the Secondary Education Bill, and it is even rumoured that they may bring in a Reform Bill on the principle of one vote one value, the importance of which, from a Tory point of view, is that it will take many Home Rule seats from Wales and Ireland and give them to the Unionists of London. It is probable that Ministers will be content with their Irish Local Government Bill. No one cares much about reforming the London vestries, and Redistribution is not likely to be pressed till nearer the General Election.

The Liberals, who had twenty-seven articles—or was it twenty-nine?—on their Newcastle Programme, have had

a new programme of nineteen heads drawn up for them by the Political Committee of the National Liberal Club. It is a compilation from suggestions sent in by various Liberal Associations, and contains such pious aspirations as an adjustment of the relations between Capital and Labour as would put an end to antagonism! One additional article appears to have been somewhat unaccountably omitted. The last item should surely have been entered thus—"20. To provide for the immediate establishment of the millennium." Mr. Herbert Gladstone, by way of contributing to the general harmony, has roundly told temperance men, who are the most impracticable and impolitic politicians in the world, that in clamouring for the Local Veto they have been beating the air and ploughing the sands. He believed in the principle of the direct veto, but he was sick of working for it, for he did not believe it would meet the end in view. Therefore he proposed that the Liberal Party should tackle the question on the following lines:—

First, when the disease of drunkenness had reached a certain point he would have a man compulsorily detained by law. That would have a deterrent effect on others, and indirectly it would have a widespread moral effect on the community. In the next place, he would increase the penalty with each offence committed. Thirdly, he would amplify and extend the powers now in the hands of the licensing magistrates to insist on proper buildings where licences were granted. This should be accompanied by a provision by law that public-houses should exist in a certain proportion to the population. In the extermination of surplus licences he would give compensation by the free use of the time limit and out of the proceeds of the enhanced values of the remaining licences.

The question of the condition of the Army is profoundly troubling the minds of Ministers. It is believed that they intend to propose a great increase of the Army estimates. Lord Wolseley, although properly firm against any kind of conscrip-

What is to be Done for the Army?

tion, maintains that more capable men are needed in the ranks. Most of the recruits are mere boys, and rickety at that, for the clearings of the Highlands and the stampede to the towns have destroyed our best sources of supply. Sir W. Harcourt replies that the effective strength of the British Army has gone up from 190,240 in 1878 to 220,000 in 1897; that the Army Reserve has increased from 11,000 to 70,000. We spent 12 millions on the Army in 1870, and 18 millions in 1897, besides a great increase in the Indian Army. On the other hand, Mr. Arnold Forster, in a series of lucid and powerful letters to the *Times*, has depicted a state of unreadiness and general inadequacy that is enough to make one despair. What are we to think of the brain of the nation that cannot give us better results for £18,000,000 a year than that which Mr. Arnold Forster describes? If this is all we get for eighteen millions, is it any use investing any more millions in the same rotten concern? "We are not going to vote millions," says Sir W. Harcourt, "for a War Office which the *Times* describes as having lost the confidence of the country." Perhaps not, but is Sir William prepared to give us a War Office which will command the confidence of the country?

Canada  
Once More  
Ahead!

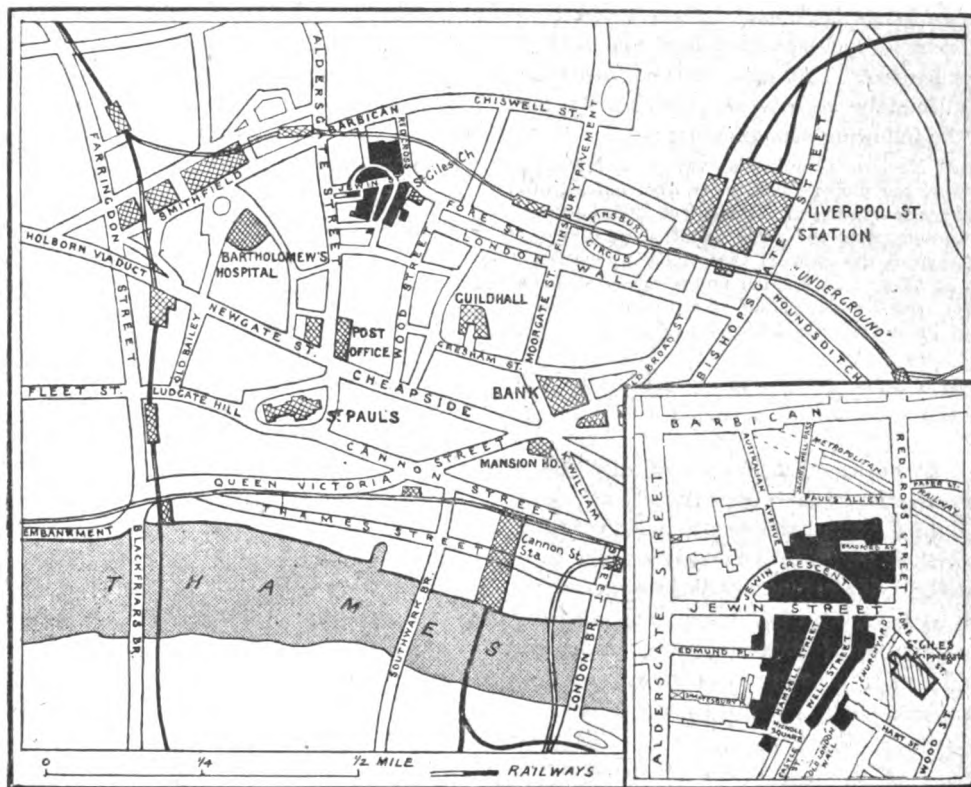
The Jubilee year is rapidly running to a close, and yet our Imperialist Administration has done nothing to commemorate the sixtieth year of the Queen's reign by the establishment of Penny Postage within the Empire. When the subject was brought before the Colonial Premiers, several of them objected on the ground that they had not even Penny Postage within their own colonies, so Mr. Chamberlain dropped the suggestion without apparently making any effort to ascertain how far he could get them along the right road. In the meantime, what Mr. Chamberlain has failed to do, Sir Wilfrid Laurier has suddenly achieved. It is announced that after January 1st the postage from Canada to all parts of the English-speaking world will be reduced from 2½d. the half-ounce to 1½d. the ounce. This change will cost the Canadian Government £10,000 a year. What an example the Dominion has shown the Empire in this public-spirited initiative! A New York paper, in the midst of the discussion at Washington about the seals, asked sarcastically whether London was still the capital of the British Empire. It would seem that in some respects Ottawa is not only willing but worthy to exercise the initiative which ought to have been the prerogative of Westminster.

The Conferences between Sir W. Laurier and the Washington authorities on the subject of the Behring Sea seals, which took place last month at Washington, led to an astonishing crop of rumours. The experts, it was asserted, had agreed that the seals were dwindling in number, and that something ought to be done to arrest their extermination. The Canadians were willing to suspend the exercise of their right to kill seals at sea for a year if the American Government would in return make some arrangements for reciprocity in the matter of customs duties on the staple articles of Canadian export. The Americans refused, but offered monetary compensation. This Sir W. Laurier is said to have refused on the somewhat strange ground that it was undignified to accept money in such a case. The acceptance of cash as compensation for vested interests has never before been refused as unworthy the dignity of the Empire, and what is good enough for the Queen ought to be good enough for Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The Americans offered to suspend seal-killing on land for a year if the Canadians would stop their slaughter on the sea. The reply of the Canadian Government to the American proposal has now been published. It is reasonable and conciliatory. The Canadians point out that they are perfectly willing to discuss the prohibition of seal-catching on the high sea providing that it is dealt with as a part of a general settlement. The Government declines to make any agreement dealing with the question until an International Commission has been appointed to settle other outstanding differences, such as the Alien Labour Law, the Atlantic Fisheries Question, and the oppressive features of the new American Tariff. The reply points out that nothing will be lost by a few months' necessary delay in proclaiming the prohibition of sealing, since the season does not open in Behring Sea until August, 1898, and the coast catch of the early spring will not amount to more than 6,000 skins. Moreover, it continues, the prohibition of the lawful enterprise of pelagic sealing can only be effected by Imperial legislation, which could not possibly be carried until March—if then. As no serious slaughter takes place of the seals until August, it is to be hoped that Ottawa and Washington may be able to arrive at some settlement before that date.

**Great Fires  
in  
Great Cities.**

On November 21st London and Melbourne suffered from conflagrations exceeding in extent any great fires of recent years. An explosion in a basement under a mantle warehouse in Hamsell Street, a narrow lane behind Aldersgate Street, started a fire which raged for hours, baffled the efforts of the Fire Brigade, and was not ultimately got under until seventeen acres of smoking ruins testified to the destruction of £6,000,000 worth

has raised the question whether the London Fire Brigade is up to its work. New York and Chicago, of course, believe they can give points to London; but probably, if the Fire Chiefs of the American cities were given *carte blanche* to do their very best with London, they would find the circumstances so different that most of the criticisms in which they now indulge would be found not to apply. Still, if Mr. Ralph and the *Daily Mail* can convince Londoners that water towers and chemicals should be added



MAP SHOWING THE SITE OF THE FIRE OF NOVEMBER 21ST.

of property. In Melbourne the damage done by the fire, which broke out in Elizabeth Street and spread to Flinders Lane, was estimated at £1,000,000. The heavy losses which these fires inflicted on the insurance companies made Consols droop for a moment. It does seem provoking that a sum equal to the cost of maintaining the whole British Navy for six months should have gone up in smoke in six hours, all because some one had been fooling with a match or a gas-jet. The fire in London was, fortunately, not fatal to life, but it threw thousands out of work and created great suffering. Incidentally it

to the equipment of the force, the County Council Election is coming in a few weeks, when they can get anything done they want.

**Who is Master  
in the  
Engineers'  
Shop?**

After endless manœuvring, the Engineers and their employers actually were prevailed upon to meet at a preliminary conference on November 17th. Both sides were fully and strongly represented, and the Conference met day after day to discuss the questions at issue. They began on the vexed question of the machinery and how it is to be employed. On this point the employers put their foot down with emphasis. The struggle turned on the

question of whether the employers were to be free to level up or level down the conditions of labour to the standard of any workshop in the Federation at which trade unionists were employed. The trade unionists had gained here and there concessions as to the use of machines and the restriction of their use to unionists working under unionist regulations. But they had acquiesced of necessity in other conditions enforced in other workshops where they were less powerful. The masters therefore insisted that any firm in the Federation should be free to go back on any concession (not relating to hours or wages) which had not been of universal application. The men resisted for some days, but ultimately acquiesced provisionally unwillingly in the following memorandum :—

The Federated Employers, while disavowing any intention of interfering with the proper functions of trade unions, will admit no interference with the management of their business, and reserve to themselves the right to introduce into any federated workshop, at the option of the employer concerned, any condition of labour under which any members of trade unions here represented were working at the commencement of the dispute in any of the workshops of the Federated Employers.

The Conference at the moment of writing is still sitting, but the prospect of a pacific settlement is overcast.

It was hoped at first that the decision of the Lancashire operatives to acquiesce in referring the proposed reduction of their wages to arbitration would have averted a strike. Unfortunately their acquiescence was limited to an arbitration based on the state of trade since the notice of wages reduction was given. The masters, by way of meeting this suggestion, offered to limit the basis to the state of trade between September 22nd and the end of the year. This the men refused. The question is not one for outsiders to pass judgment upon, excepting that the public has a right to insist that the industry of two whole counties shall not be paralysed merely because of a difference of opinion as to whether the arbitrators shall look at the state of trade between September 22nd and the end of October, or whether they shall only begin their examination at the latter date. If masters and men cannot agree as to the right date when the state of trade should come under the purview of the arbitrator, the question as to which is the right date might itself be sent to an arbitrator. Unless a readiness to resort to arbitration includes a readiness to arbitrate as to the basis of arbitration, it will not carry us very far.

**Evidence  
for  
the Venezuela  
Arbitration  
Board.**

The subject of arbitration brings up the question of Venezuela, in which it would appear that there is good hope that we shall be able to make out our right to the disputed territory before the Tribunal that will meet next year. The British Commissioners sent out to British Guiana have unearthed in the vaults of the Court-house an old Dutch volume of the seventeenth century, containing copious and consecutive records by the Dutch Commanders of the Colony of the visits which they paid to Dutch depots in the disputed territory which the Venezuelans insisted had never been taken possession of by the Dutch. Of course, if the old Dutch journal is as authentic as it is said to be, and if its contents are correctly described, the British case will be proved, and those who have been abusing the rapacity of John Bull will have to admit that here, as in many another place, all the trouble has arisen not because the good John was too grasping, but because he was too easy-going and did not insist upon his rights. Prompt notice of ejection for trespass is always an unpleasant action to take, but if it is not taken your good nature may entail forfeiture of your property.

**Queensland  
and  
Australian  
Federation.**

When the last Federal Convention of Australia adjourned, it rose with a confident expectation that when it met again Queensland would also be represented. The question of the participation of Queensland in the Federal Convention was submitted to the Legislative Assembly on November 29th, and a demand was made by the Opposition that the Colonies should be divided into three separate sections for the Federal Elections. The Prime Minister, Sir H. M. Nelson, refused to pledge the Government to carry out this proposal, whereupon the Federal Enabling Bill was defeated by an adverse majority of two, nineteen voting for it and twenty-one against it. The narrowness of the majority still justifies a hope that arrangements may be made to surmount the difficulty which at present shuts Queensland out of the Convention ; but even should the Conference meet without Queensland, it is to be hoped that the work of federation will be steadily pressed forward.

**The  
Band of Hope  
Jubilee.**

One of the most excellent institutions in the country celebrated its Jubilee last month. The Band of Hope, a temperance organisation for young folks, began in a very humble way at Leeds, on November 7th, 1847. It has in fifty years over-

spread the whole country, and now numbers no fewer than three million members. Great efforts are being made to whip up another million, but even then half the children would be outside the organisation. Bands of Hope, like all other voluntary institutions which depend upon private initiative, flourish much more in some districts than in others. If only the most backward towns and villages could be levelled up to the standard of those where the temperance cause is well worked among the young, the members of the Bands could be doubled. But this, alas! is the problem everywhere. What is wanted to improve the world is not so much the doing of some new thing better than any one has ever done before, but the doing everywhere of the old things as well as they are already done in patches.

**The Status of Women in France.** In the United States, here and there, are to be found women, duly qualified, regularly occupying a recognised position at the Bar. In the Older World the legal profession continues to be a male monopoly. In France, however, a lady knight has arisen to challenge the continuance of this anomaly. Mademoiselle Jeanne Chanvin, who has duly passed

her examination, applied last month to be allowed to take the oath which is preliminary to enrolment as member of the French Bar. This was contested on the ground that her sex, although not a disqualification by statute, should be regarded as a disqualification by nature. The decision was given against her. Even if it had been given in her favour, her application would still have had to come before the members of the Bar, who are not likely to entertain it with much favour. The French women are going ahead. On December 1st they started a new daily paper, which is edited, owned, and managed entirely by women. *La Fronde* is to be as much a female monopoly as the Bar and the Army are monopolies of the male. Not only are its contents to be entirely written by women, but the mere man is not to be allowed to set up any of the sacred matter in type. Not a man has been employed on it in any way whatever. There is plenty of money at the back of it, and its editor-in-chief is Madame Durand de Valfevre. It is published at 14, Rue St. Georges, Paris. The conductors of *La Fronde* will probably accept as a good omen the fact that last month the French Chamber of Deputies passed a bill to allow women as witnesses to births, marriages, and deaths, and to wills and other legal documents.



MILLE CHANVIN.

The season has been wonderfully mild.

**The Flowers of November.** We have seldom had a more beautiful autumn, and in the gardens of Southern England there were more flowers.

in blossom in November than are often to be found in May. The chrysanthemum—the one great boon which we owe to Japan—has been singularly luxuriant. The *Westminster Gazette* publishes the following list of flowers, which, according to a firm of florists, were blooming in the open air in Surbiton, near London, on November 18th, 1897:—

Hardy Japanese Primula, Tree Lupin, Red Geranium, Phyteuma, Toadflax, Wallflower (double and single), Yellow Yarrow, Perennial Candytuft, Red Valerian, Cape Pond Weed, Dwarf Alpine Phlox, Edelweiss, Oriental Poppy, Common Red Poppy, Iceland Poppy, Jews' Mallow, White Ragged Robin, Heath, Red Hot Poker, Campanula, Pansies, Violas, Double Dahlia, Carnation, Michaelmas Daisy, Mignonette, Blessed Thistle, Yellow Rack Fumitory, Periwinkle, Ox-eyed Daisies, Sweet Rocket, Rock Rose, Yellow Daisies, Alpine Pink, Alpino Toadflax, St. John's Wort, Hardy Ivy-leaved Cyclamen, Crocus, Perennial Flax, Autumn Crocus, Polyanthus, Thrift, Marigolds, Mallow, Clematis, Snapdragon, Clove Pink, Jessamine, Single Potentilla, Perennial Cornflower, Yellow Leopard's Bane, Veronica Shrub, Lenten Rose.

These flowers are something better worth seeing than the usual November fog.

# DIARY FOR NOVEMBER.

## EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- November 1. Municipal elections throughout England and Wales.  
 Funeral of Mr. Henry George at Brooklyn.  
 Conference of Masters and Men belonging to the Lancashire Cotton Trade.  
 Resolution passed by London Vestries to acquire the Crystal Palace for Public use.  
 Bust of Sir Augustus Harris unveiled in Drury Lane by the Lord Mayor.
2. Judge Van Wyck elected Mayor of New York by 80,000 majority.  
 Defeat of the Government in Newfoundland.  
 Khama met Sir A. Milner at Palapye with 1,000 followers.
3. Nomination of Candidates for the School Board Election in London.  
 Release of 112 prisoners from the fortress-prison of Montjuich.  
 The avowed Assassin of Mr. Rand and Lieutenant Ayerst brought before the Court at Pona.
4. Railway opened from Cape Town to Bulawayo.
5. Spanish War Scare on the New York Exchange.  
 Meeting of the Federation of Engineering Employers at Manchester to consider Mr. Ritchie's latest proposals for a conference with the Amalgamated Society of Engineers.  
 International Arbitration and Peace Association at the Memorial Hall.  
 Attempted assassination of the Brazilian President.
6. Treaty signed between Russia, Japan and the United States regarding the Seal Fisheries.  
 At a meeting in Manchester the executive of the Operative Spinners decided to submit to arbitration the Masters' proposals regarding Wages.  
 Mr. A. A. Kanthanc appointed Professor of Pathology at Cambridge.  
 Opening of Passmore Edwards Convalescent Home at Herne Bay for members of Friendly Societies.
8. Board of Trade received replies from Employers and Employed in the Engineering Dispute.  
 Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir Louis Davies, accompanied by Scaling experts, started for Washington.  
 London Bolemmakers passed a resolution to remain out on strike.  
 Meeting of the Royal Geographical Society.  
 Lecture on his Polar Expedition by Mr. F. G. Jackson.  
 Congratulations from the Queen on completion of railway, received at Bulawayo.
9. Lord Mayor's Day in London, H. D. Davies, M.P., new Mayor.  
 Report of the entire loss of a picket in the Indian Frontier War.  
 Conference on the Engineering Dispute agreed to both by Employers and Employed.
10. Bishop of London presided at a meeting of the Christian Social Union in Holborn.  
 Sir H. Harben opened a Public Library at Hampstead, erected at his own cost.
11. Reception of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir Louis Davies at Washington.  
 Scaling Conference again opened at Washington.  
 School Board Finance Committee submitted their estimate for first half of the financial year of 1898-99.  
 At Cambridge, Degree of LL.D. conferred on the Archbishop of Canterbury and Lord Russell of Killowen.  
 First Anniversary of Liberal Forwards held at the Holborn Restaurant.
12. Nomination of Sheriffs for England and Wales.  
 The Queen left Balmoral for Windsor.  
 Bulawayo Festivities ended.  
 List published of the Killed and Wounded at the storming of Sarai Sar.  
 Secret examination of accused persons abolished by the French Chamber.
13. Conference at Durham on Secondary Education.
14. Kiao-Chau Bay seized by the German Fleet, as a reprisal for the murder of two German Missionaries.

15. Bust of Michael Faraday unveiled at Faraday Street Board School.  
 M. Scheurer-Kestner by letter explains his action in regard to the Case of Captain Dreyfus.  
 Dr. Peters found guilty at Berlin of breach of official duty, and dismissed the Colonial Service of Germany.  
 M. Roma elected President of the Greek Parliament.
16. Annual Conference of the National Union of Constitutional and Conservative Associations opened at St. James's Hall, London.  
 The Bolemmakers on Strike resumed work in the Thames repairing yards.
17. Preliminary Conference of Masters and Men at the Westminster Palace Hotel on the Engineering Dispute.  
 Conclusion of the Conference of the N. U. C. and C. A.  
 Heavy fighting on the Indian frontier.  
 Sea Conference at Washington ended.



Photo by Bassano.]

H. D. DAVIES, M.P.  
 The New Lord Mayor of London.

18. Last Meeting of the present London School Board.  
 Deputation from Birmingham to Sir John Gorst on Education Reform.
19. The Privy Council refused the appeal of Mr. Tilla's, Editor and Proprietor of the *Kesari*.  
 Great fire in the City of London.  
 Annual Meeting of the Association of Head Masters of the Society of Arts.  
 Withdrawal of the German marines from Crete.  
 Destructive fire in Melbourne.
22. Royal Commission on London Water Supply held its first sitting at the House of Lords, and adjourned till December 6th.  
 A New Flood Channel opened at Teddington.  
 Manifesto published by the Progressive Party on the London School Board Election.  
 Defeat of the Greek Government on the Motion for a Committee of Inquiry into the Incidents of the War.

22. General Lockhart announced to the Afriids terms of submission.
23. A deputation of the Trades Unions waited on the President of the Board of Trade.  
 Delegates of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants met at Birmingham.  
 Sir W. Lockhart and the Fourth Brigade reached Datal.  
 At Bombay, heavy sentences for Sedition in India were reduced on appeal.
24. The Conference of Representatives of the Federated Engineering Employers and representatives of the Affiliated Societies commenced its sittings at the Westminster Palace Hotel.  
 Appointment of Prince Henry to command the German Squadron in China, gazetted.  
 A French expedition occupied Nikki in Africa.  
 Riotous scenes in the Austrian Reichsrath; Herr Wolf seriously wounded.  
 New Public Library opened at Lordship Lane, presented to the parish of Camberwell by Mr. Passmore Edwards.
25. Riotous scenes in Austrian Reichsrath continued.  
 London School Board Election, resulting in defeat of Mr. Diggle and his Party.
26. Continued disturbance in Austrian Reichsrath.  
 Sitting of Committee at Paris of France and England on the Niger questions in Africa.
27. Resignation of the Baden Ministry at Vienna.  
 Prorogation of Austrian Reichsrath.  
 Sir Walter Phillimore appointed Justice of the High Court in room of the late Baron Pollock.
28. A Violent Gale in all parts of the United Kingdom.
29. Germany formulated its demands on the Chinese Government.  
 Adjourned Conference at Manchester on the Cotton Trade Crisis.
30. Resumed Conference on Engineering Dispute at Westminster Palace Hotel.  
 Opening of the Imperial Reichsrath at Berlin by the Emperor.  
 The French Senate passed a Vote of Censure on M. Darlan.  
 The French Court of Appeal gave Judgment against Mdle. Jeanne Chauvin's application to be admitted to the Bar.  
 Ontario Legislature opened by Sir Oliver Mowat.

## BY-ELECTIONS.

November 4. Owing to the death of Mr. Thomas Fielden there was a by-election in the Middleton Division of Lancashire, with the following result:—

|                          |     |       |
|--------------------------|-----|-------|
| Mr. James Duckworth (L.) | ... | 5,964 |
| Mr. Mitchell (C.)        | ... | 5,664 |

Liberal Majority ... 300

Previous Election, 1895: Mr. Fielden (C.) 5,926; Mr. Hopwood (L.) 5,061; Conservative Majority, 865.

On the elevation of Mr. Bingham to the Bench, a vacancy occurred in the Exchange Division of Liverpool, with the following result:—

|                   |     |       |
|-------------------|-----|-------|
| Mr. McArthur (C.) | ... | 2,711 |
| Mr. Rae (L.)      | ... | 2,657 |

Conservative Majority ... 54

Previous Election, 1895: Mr. Bingham (L.) 2,884; Mr. Dowling (L.) 2,637; Liberal Unionist Majority, 254.

Owing to the retirement of Mr. Justice Darling a by-election was held in the borough of Deptford, with the following result:—

|                          |     |       |
|--------------------------|-----|-------|
| Mr. A. H. A. Morton (U.) | ... | 5,317 |
| Mr. J. W. Benn (R.)      | ... | 4,993 |

Unionist Majority ... 324

Previous Election, 1895: Mr. Darling (U.) 5,654; Mr. Macnamara (R.) 4,425; Unionist Majority, 1,229.





Photo by Maull and Fox.]

THE LATE SIR HENRY DOULTON.

## SPEECHES.

- November 1. Lord Rosebery, at Manchester, on the history of the Corn Laws and Free Trade.  
 Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Maesteg, on the Government's Foreign Policy.  
 2. Address by Mr. T. J. Brynes, at Cannon Street Hotel, on the resources of Queensland.  
 3. Mr. Chamberlain, at Glasgow University, on Patriotism.  
 King Charles of Roumania, at Jassy University, on Intellectual Culture.  
 The Queen of Roumania on National Ballads.  
 4. Mr. Arthur Balfour, at Norwich, on his Education Bill of 1897 and the Eastern Policy of the Government.  
 Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, at Sheffield, on the need for Army reform preceding increase of the Force.  
 Mr. Chamberlain, at Glasgow, on the disorganised condition of the Liberal Party.  
 Mr. Courtney, in London, on the Dangers of an "Imperial Zollverein."  
 Sir A. Milner, at Bulawayo, on the wonderful enterprise of the promoters of the Railway.  
 5. Mr. Chamberlain, in Glasgow, on the Workmen's Compensation Act.  
 6. Sir Augustine Birrell, at Toynbee Hall, on Poetry.  
 7. Mr. Chamberlain, at Glasgow, on Municipal Development during the last sixty years.  
 The Lord Mayor, at the Guildhall, on the Improved Aspect of London.  
 9. Lord Salisbury, at the Guildhall, on the power of the Concert of Europe to prevent war.  
 10. Lord George Hamilton, at Acton, on our past and future Indian Frontier Policy.  
 Mr. Asquith, at Rochdale, on the Disappointment of the Country with the Present Government.  
 The Duke of Devonshire on the need of an efficient Army.

13. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on the Engineering Dispute and the powers of the Board of Trade.  
 Lord Reay, at Bristol, on the Government's Frontier Policy.  
 M. Waldeck-Rousseau, at Bordeaux, on Liberal Ideas.  
 Mr. Henry Arthur Jones, at Toynbee Hall, on the Relation of the Drama to Real Life.  
 15. Mr. Bryce, at Aberdeen, on the Foreign Policy of the Government and the Italian Rising.  
 16. Lord Salisbury, at a Mass Meeting of the N. U. C. C. at the Albert Hall, spoke on Unionist Policy and the Municipal Government of London.  
 Mr. James Lowther, Earl Derby, Colonel Brookfield, Major Rasch, and others, spoke at St. James's Hall on Army Reform and the General Policy of the present Government.  
 17. The Emperor of Austria-Hungary, at Vienna, on the work of the European Concert.  
 Sir John Gorst, at Birmingham, on the inability of Parliament to deal with social legislation.  
 Lord Wolseley, at United Service Institution, on How to increase the Army.  
 18. Mr. W. Long, at Bournemouth, defended the Dog Muzzling Order.  
 Sir Charles Dilke, at Bath, on Army Reform.  
 The Emperor of Germany, at Berlin, on the whole duty of the soldier.  
 20. Sir H. H. Fowler, at Wolverhampton, on our duty to India.  
 Sir John Lubbock, at the Memorial Hall, speaking on Education, recommended that the English should be made similar to the Scotch Code.  
 Count Goluchowski on the good understanding between Russia and Austria on the Eastern Question and European Policy.  
 22. Mr. Ritchie, at Croydon.  
 Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Manchester.  
 24. Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the triumph of Unionist policy during two and a half years.  
 Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. Labouchere, at Chelsea, on Parliamentary Reform.  
 25. Sir William Harcourt, at Dundee, on the part played by Liberals in founding the Colonial Empire.  
 Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, at Oxford, in praise of a Second Chamber.  
 Sir M. White Ridley in defence of the Government.  
 26. Sir William Harcourt, at Kirkcaldy, on our unnecessary wars.  
 Sir E. Clarke, at Manchester, on the House of Lords.  
 30. Lord Lansdowne, at Lincoln's Inn, on the Army.  
 The Duke of Devonshire and the United States Minister spoke at the Royal Society's Annual Meeting at Burlington House.

## DEATHS ANNOUNCED.

The deaths are also announced of Mr. Carlos Cooper; Surgeon-General Gilborne; Major-General Adolf von Below; Baron von der Goltz; Lord Berwick; Mr. Thomas Quinn; Herr Goldenberg; Signor José Alameda; Lieutenant-Colonel Hon. R. A. Anderson Ramsey; Rev. Hewitt Poole, D.D.; Captain Watson; Lady Blount; Sir James R. G. Maitland; Mr. J. T. Morton; Sir W. J. Montgomery Cuninghame, Bart.; Captain E. C. Symon, R.N.; Countess of Cranbrook; Sir Charles F. Smythe; Lady Chichester; Major-General Durlton; Mr. James Piccolotto; Captain Lewarne; Rev. Canon Pattenden; General Aitken, R.A.; Captain de Butta, R.A.; Mr. Edward Walford; Countess of Lathom; General Sir A. J. Herbert, K.C.B.; Mrs. Brough; Mr. H. W. L. Billington; Mr. H. C. Baulster; General W. H. Ashworth; Lady Kenzie; Rev. James Legger; Lord Dorchester.



Photo by Bassano.]

THE LATE BARON POLLOCK.

## OBITUARY.

- Nov. 2. Sir Rutherford Alcock, K.C.B., 89.  
 Colonel Chard, V.C., 49.  
 4. Rev. Samuel Haughton, 75.  
 Rev. Peter Bellinger Brodie, 82.  
 6. Signor G. B. Cavalcaselle, 77.  
 8. Mrs. Parkes Goodtry (Miss Amy Sedgwick), 62.  
 Dr. Heinrich Viener, Berlin, 63.  
 9. Mr. F. Rowland Jackson, 89.  
 11. M. Auguste Boulard, at Paris, 72.  
 12. Mr. J. B. Burgess, R.A., 67.





**ABDUR RAHMAN KHAN, AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN.**

# CHARACTER SKETCHES.

## I.—ABDUR RAHMAN KHAN, AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN.

BY AN EXPERIENCED ORIENTAL AND TRAVELLER WHO KNOWS HIM WELL.

THE character and success of India's policy in respect of her northern and north-western borders must always depend in a great measure upon her relationship with the Mussulman monarch at Kabul. The stirring events on those frontiers of the past three months, the progress, if not the origin, of which was for a long time attributed by many to the encouragement and support supposed to have been rendered by the Ameer, present a fitting occasion for briefly reviewing the character and position of one of the greatest oriental potentates known to history. Abdur Rahman Khan is a son of the late Sardar Muhammad Afzal Khan, who was a son of Ameer Dost Muhammad Khan, and for a short time also an Ameer. Parliamentary papers show that the present Ameer succeeded to all the territories which had passed from his uncle, Sher Ali Khan, to his cousin, Yakub Khan, at whose abdication, after the Kabul massacre of 1879, the Ameer-ship devolved upon Abdur Rahman. Thus the latter has always understood that the tribal territory cut off by the since-accepted Durand line of 1893 was excluded from his domination. The same position must, it is presumed, be maintained after Abdur Rahman's death. Nevertheless, he has throughout his rulership exerted every device and effort to obtain a footing in those territories. In Waziristan, Bajour, and Mohmandistan he has been especially insinuating. The British Government were once on the eve of a rupture with him over the two first-named places, threatening to turn him out by force if he did not leave peaceably and without delay. At his death they may possibly be confronted with an Ameer still more eager and determined than his predecessor to wield the sceptre of authority over his co-religionists on the British border; and should there happen to be a Government in power in London who are disinclined to offer any opposition to this innovation, every section of our frontier fabric, whether of "forward" or "backward" architecture, must necessarily collapse.

Abdur Rahman Khan is now over sixty years of age, and has been two or three times on the brink of the grave with insidious gout. In 1894 the disease took such a serious turn that he was believed and reported to be past recovery—indeed, there was a fear for a time that he had actually succumbed to the attack. The attacks are frequently recurring in less alarming forms, and he has occasionally to leave his *darbar* owing to the pain which they bring him. These threatening facts make it necessary for England to have continually before her the great problem which will have to be solved should the throne suddenly become vacant.

### THE NEXT AMEER.

Had the Ameer died on the last occasion, his eldest son, Habibulla Khan, would, most Indian people believe, have succeeded him. But His Highness is not known to have yet nominated an heir, and he may be awaiting the approach to manhood of the boy Umar Jan, who is the only royal offspring in the present dynasty. This boy is the son of the Ameer's first duly married wife, the "Harem Saheba" or Queen. She, like her husband, is a grandchild of the old monarch Dost

Muhammad Khan. They are therefore cousins, and the child Umar Jan, born in this royal line and in wedlock, is, according to European ideas, the legitimate heir. Habibulla Khan and Nasirulla Khan are the sons of a wife of lower rank.

The mother of Umar Jan has a very strong personality, and some influence over her lord and master. Visitors to Kabul say that were the Ameer to die leaving no heir she would expend every effort to establish her son Umar Jan on the throne. Much would depend on the views of the British Government. If they had determined upon any particular nominee, and found that they could dictate terms to him more successfully than to another, they would, no doubt, support him.

Outside the Ameer's family there is no one who would stand much chance of successfully opposing his three sons. But should Ayub Khan, Sher Ali's son, who defeated Burrow's brigade at Maiwand in 1880, happen to get into Afghanistan at the appropriate moment, there would be a lively scrimmage and some bloodshed. There still remain many adherents of the old dynasty who would rally round the plucky boy-general, who is now a middle-aged man with a good share of common sense.

### EARLY ADVENTURES OF ABDUR RAHMAN.

The hero of this article, Ameer Abdur Rahman Khan, has had a wonderful career. During his early years, before he escaped to Samarcand, he was constantly engaged in fighting for the cause of his father, Afzal Khan, and he won great fame as a general and a leader. His battles, which were often prolonged and always skilfully planned and fought, extended from one end of Afghanistan to the other, and he has repelled overwhelming numbers of factional rebels, some fighting for one royal claimant to the throne and some for another. Abdur Rahman generally gave the full measure of his opposition to his uncles—the brothers of his father and the sons of the Dost Muhammad. Finally, the country became too hot for him, and having been completely overcome and routed by a force very superior to his own, he adopted the course which is traditional with the Afghans—he bolted to Russian territory, where he remained an economically paid pensioner of the Tsar, till summoned in 1880 to take over his ancestral *guddi*.

### HIS ACCESSION TO THE THRONE

The negotiations connected with the high position offered to him were carried on by Sir Lepel Griffin, who was then chief political officer with Sir Donald Stewart's force. After the exchange of several letters, two native officers, who subsequently became A.D.C.'s to the Prince of Wales, were deputed to conduct Abdur Rahman to Zimma, in Afghanistan, where conferences took place between the Ameer-elect and Sir Lepel Griffin. The latter found this astute oriental rather more than a match even for him at first, but Sir Lepel's diplomatic skill was in the end successful, and secured a satisfactory settlement. Once in power the Ameer lost no time in consolidating his authority, though at the outset he had considerable trouble and opposition, which necessitated his often resorting to extreme and drastic measures.



Ayub Khan, who had been Governor of Herat under his father, Sher Ali, and had absconded to Persia after his complete defeat by Lord Roberts, near Kandahar, reappeared on the scene, and succeeded in routing the Ameer's forces from that city, which he at once occupied, following up the expelled with much determination and pluck. Abdur Rahman Khan then perceived that unless he took the field himself there would be insuperable trouble, so he started off with a picked force and met Ayub's so far victorious army in battle array near Kandahar. The matter was quickly decided. Abdur Rahman's skilful generalship was too much for Ayub, who was signally defeated, and had again to bolt precipitately into Persia, where till 1888, when he was removed to India, he was, mainly at our expense, an honoured guest of the Shah.

#### HOW HE CONSOLIDATED HIS POWER.

Abdur Rahman's success on this occasion seemed to inspire awe in the country, which, as his iron rule gradually became more severe and uncompromising, soon grew into fear. With no respect of persons and no sentimental weakness, his rigorous austerity and cool-headed despotism soon gained for him a feeling of distrustfulness and alarm throughout the country. Chief after chief, nobleman after nobleman, were being peremptorily summoned to the capital, and, on some pretext or other, either ruined, imprisoned, or executed. Nor did he rest till he had demolished all those whom he believed either to be his enemies, or too popular and strong to have in his way. We cannot prejudice him from the standpoint of British civilisation; his means to the end which he subsequently attained were rough and, in our eyes perhaps, barbarous; but a gentle Victorian rule would have been no use in that uncivilised country, which requires to be continually "under the iron heel." He now has the country completely at his feet, and a mere whisper of his which may reach even the remotest corner of the kingdom is as effectual as a battery of artillery. One who has travelled in various parts of the principality at different times can personally testify to that.

#### REBELLIONS SUPPRESSED.

But Abdur Rahman has had some trouble in acquiring this unprecedentedly strong position. The Ghilzai rebellion of ten years ago shook his despotic structure to its foundation, and for a long time threatened to throw the whole country into tempestuous anarchy. It was ultimately subdued, though not without much bloodshed and desolation.

The revolt in 1888 of the Ameer's cousin, Ishak Khan, a Sher Ali-ite, who was governor, and one might say autocrat, of Afghan Turkestan, was another provoking menace to the safety of the Kabul throne. Ishak Khan had several times been summoned to the Ameer's presence in a friendly way, but bearing in mind what had happened to so many of his colleagues in other parts of the dominion, he had put off, with many ingenious excuses, compliance with his monarch's invitation. At length the Ameer, incensed at this repeated disobedience, despatched an army against the delinquent, which, however, the latter succeeded in overthrowing and dispersing. Ishak Khan thereupon marched on towards Kabul with the wild idea of capturing the city, but he was met on the way by a more destructive force than his own, commanded by the Ameer in person. Ishak Khan was soon defeated, and on finding that further struggle was hopeless he absconded with a selection of his most faithful followers, crossed the river Oxus, and took refuge in the very Russian city, Samarcand, where

Abdur Rahman had spent so many years of his exile. Ishak Khan and his following are now the guests of Russia, from whom they receive a decent competency. The Ameer continued his march on to Mazar-i-Sharif, and spent about a year or so in Ishak Khan's late domain in settling the affairs of government, and in putting to torture and death those whom he believed to have furthered or favoured his enemy's designs.

#### SOVEREIGN SUPREME.

There have since been several revolts against his authority, principal among which was the great Hazara outbreak, in the hills between Kabul and Herat. This was a Shiah *versus* Sunni contest, and ended, as usual, in the complete success of the Ameer. His Highness is a *Sunni* follower of the Prophet. Most of the Persians are *Shiaks*, and consequently there are a great many of the latter in Afghanistan, especially on its western limits. Another mixed tribe of Hazaras towards Kandahar also broke out, but were likewise crushed in the end. The Mangals, too, occupying territory eastward of Kurram and close upon the province of Kabul, have more than once shown their teeth, which, however, metaphorically speaking, have in the long run been successfully extracted. There is not likely to be another revolt of any magnitude during the life of the present Ameer, who has subjugated the country so completely and unmistakably as to be now able to interlard with his still unbroken rigour a modicum of kingly generosity and condescension; while his supposed exaltation to the very highest attainable position under the Prophet stimulates his subjects to admiration, reverence, and more steady allegiance, both individually and collectively. His name and his doings are criticised in suppressed whispers, and eulogised in loud shouts; and woe betide the monstrous dare-devil who ventures to say or even to remotely hint abroad anything which is not in His Highness's praise.

#### HIS RELATIONS WITH THE BRITISH.

The Ameer evidently does not believe in the relations between England and Afghanistan being conducted through a subordinate Government; this is exemplified by the eagerness he evinced to have an ambassador in London as the only proper intermediary. He must have been disappointed beyond measure at the refusal of his request, for it is clear that he had set his heart upon it.

The Ameer treats his English and other foreign employes with much consideration and hospitality, and pays them all well. He has indeed a great respect for a white face so long as its possessor is "straight," and practical and brave, as he has usually found Englishmen whom he has met. His suspicions with regard to us are in regard only to our diplomacy and our international dealings, and he probably has more real respect for his veterinary surgeon than for a viceroy. His treatment of Sir Salter Pyne has bound the latter to him with the most affectionate ties. Whether Pyne has or ever had much influence with the Ameer is doubtful. He guides him no doubt in engineering questions, but in those affecting the nation or its government the Ameer is very unlikely to be influenced by any one. Pyne would soon come to grief if the Ameer found him dabbling in diplomacy, or offering suggestions under that head. Indeed, Sir Salter Pyne knows better.

#### HIS SUBSIDIES IN GOLD AND STEEL.

The Ameer had not been more than three years on the throne when he complained of his impecunious condition and the impossibility of carrying on the government without assistance. He was granted a subsidy of one

lakh of rupees a month, which the Durand mission of ten years later raised to a lakh and a half. He has been presented with enormous quantities of arms and ammunition, including some valuable and useful field pieces, and under the Durand agreement of November 12th, 1893 (*vide* a recent Blue Book), he is not only permitted to import warlike stores *ad libitum*, but has an engagement from us that we will help him in this respect. His army is now well equipped with the most modern rifles of precision, with a plentiful supply of ammunition; while the accoutrements and appointments which they can display are beyond what could ever have been pictured in any Afghan Ameer's wildest dream. The factories at Kabul, established and developed by that remarkably enterprising and successful Sir Salter Pyne, have for years been producing a vast variety of weapons, machinery, and other stores, which have considerably raised the status of the country and introduced artistic industry which does both the Ameer and his chief engineer the greatest credit. These innovations have also made the Ameer's position more firm; it would be no child's play now for any European Power to attempt an invasion of Kabul.

#### BOUNDARY QUESTIONS SETTLED.

During the first few years of his reign Abdur Rahman evinced much anxiety to have a properly defined boundary all round his dominions, and this led to the appointment, in 1884, of joint British and Russian commissions to delimitate his northern frontier, from the river Hari Rud on the Persian border eastward to the river Amu Daria or Oxus. From the latter point to the Victoria Lake the river itself had, in 1873, been mutually agreed upon between England and Russia as the boundary, though the informality of the agreement had practically turned it into a dead

letter; for both Sher Ali and Abdur Rahman continued to occupy territory trans-Oxus, which was only recently evacuated in accordance with arrangements come to in connection with the demarcation by General Gerard and a Russian delegate in the Pamir district between Victoria Lake and the Chinese border.

The demarcation from Persia eastward, which was carried out by Colonel Sir West Ridgeway and a Russian General, was a complete success, and except for the well-known and unfortunate incident at Panjdeh, in which the Russians seized territory actually at the time in the Ameer's occupation, there was no *contretemps* upon which England need look back with regret. On his way back to India Sir West Ridgeway and his officers visited the Ameer at his capital and were much struck with his strong, arrogant, egotistic and determined character.

#### HIS VISIT TO LORD DUFFERIN.

In the meantime the Ameer had (in the spring of 1885) met Lord Dufferin at Rawal Pindi, where some very important negotiations took place, terminating in the public declaration of the Ameer's loyalty to the Queen-Empress, and his everlasting friendship to the British nation. At a banquet, at which were present, amongst many other high dignitaries, the Viceroy — Lord

Dufferin—the Duke of Connaught, several native chiefs, two Commanders-in-Chief, and a couple of Lieutenant Governors, the Ameer drew from a golden sheath a beautiful sword which had been presented to him by the Viceroy, and in a very animated oration declared that with that sword would he smite to the earth the enemies of the British Government. He was intensely interested and amazed at seeing our splendid display of troops, whose march past and subsequent manoeuvres he watched with the eye of an enthusiastic soldier. On his way back



King's Own Scottish Borderers supporting the Gurkhas.

THE ACTION AT CHAGRU KOTAL AND NARIK SUKH: THE 1ST BATTALION 3RD GURKHAS STORMING THE PASS.

(From a sketch by Lieutenant-Colonel C. Palley, Gurkha Rifles.)

to Kabul a Peshawar missionary presented him with a Protestant Bible, which, in spite of his religious bigotry, he very graciously accepted.

#### AFGHANISTAN FOR THE AFGHANS.

In the matter of trade and passage through his country the Ameer is irreconcilably obdurate. Here again his inordinately suspicious character comes in, for no trade ring or syndicate has yet been able to move him in this matter, though he must see quite plainly that the opening up of Afghanistan to the benefits of external trade would eventually enrich the country and improve his own revenues. With similar jealousy and want of trustfulness in the motives of others, he closes his country to foreign travellers almost as selfishly as do the Tibetans. It is only to special individuals of rank and importance that he will concede the privilege of a protected passage. Nevertheless there is, comparatively speaking, little danger involved in travelling in Afghanistan. The writer was very recently in what was years ago one of the most uncivilised bazars in the country, and the Afghans were most civil and obliging.

#### AN ORATOR AND A STUDENT.

It is most interesting to listen to the Ameer's public speeches. They are really marvels of eloquence, verbosity, egotism, modesty, logic, exaggeration, plausibility, and affected disingenuousness combined. His *darbaris* and other listeners stand in front of him transfixed, and he plays upon their temporarily hypnotised faculties with greedy avidity, dismissing them after a fiery, but, nevertheless, perfectly self-controlled harangue, sometimes lasting three or four hours, with feelings of awe and wonderment. In addition to being a genius, the Ameer appears a very widely-read man, with almost a supernaturally retentive memory, for he can quote and recite volumes of valuable matter and place interpretations upon what he has read and heard, which a Daniel would be proud of. In a recent speech, for example, he referred to an incident in French history of thirty years ago, and he seems to have followed pretty closely the events connected with the Turco-Greek war.

#### THE HEIR OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

He is a singularly interesting man to get into conversation with, provided one can speak either Persian or Pushtu. He does not speak English, and talking to him through an interpreter is not satisfactory. He believes himself a connecting link with Alexander the Great, all other links separating him from that renowned monarch having been rusty and rotten and of no account.

The Ameer's habits are very regular, and, unlike the majority of oriental potentates, he is neither a gourmand nor an excessive drinker. He also has a great antipathy to the opium vice, resorting to this soporific only when his ailment is excruciatingly troublesome.

#### SOME POINTS OF FRICTION AND SUSPICION.

In some phases of his dealings with the Indian Government the Ameer has exhibited not only unfriendliness, but a stubborn blindness to his own good. His encroachments in independent Waziristan; his unlawful occupation of similar territory in Bajour; his endeavours to obtain supremacy over the Mohmands and others, all in violation of the clearest mutual understanding with the British, gave much trouble; while his refusal to send a commissioner to jointly settle the Afghan-Waziristan boundary after he had agreed to do so was anything but a laurel to his honour. The revolt of the Waziris following upon this pointed to grave suspicion of His Highness's

hand being in some way in it, especially when, on the Ameer's recent assumption of the title of "Zia-ul-Mitawiadeen" (or the "Light of Union and Faith"). Mulla Powindah, the leader of the attack on Wano, and of subsequent depredations, was received at Kabul and entertained in the most friendly manner by His Highness. Up to this time, he remembered, the Mulla had been in open enmity with the Ameer, who had offered a reward of Rs.10,000 for his head. Indeed for many years the Ameer's inexplicably strange attitude along the whole border, especially on that portion of it which lies between the Kurram and Kandahar, could not but arouse a suspicion both in England and in India as to his fidelity.

#### THE MISSION OF THE SHAHZADA.

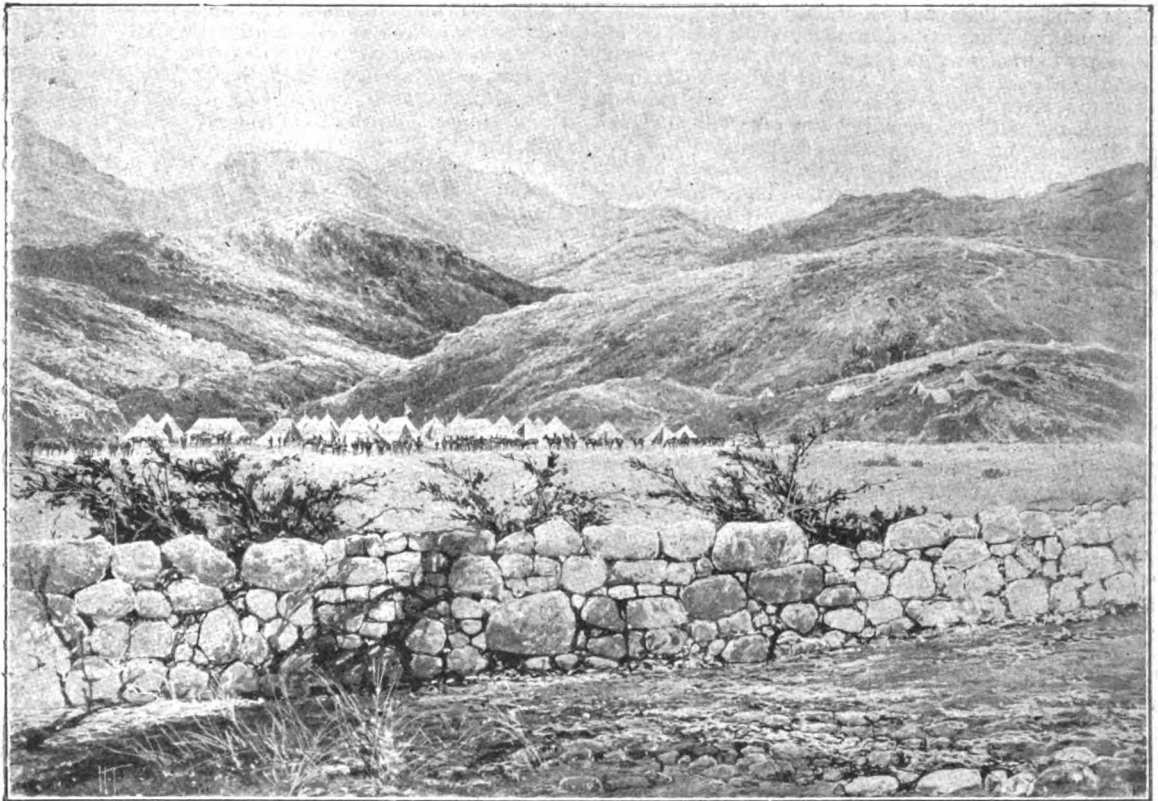
Another instance, which breathed anything but friendly amenities, was the arrogant and rude behaviour of his son the "Shahzad," who visited us here in 1895. Any one could see with half an eye that this bumpkin, whose impudent attitude was too studied to be natural, was acting under precise instructions received from his father. To have deputed such a rustic to pay court to our Queen-Empress and to rub shoulders with royalty and other refined and polished society, constituted in itself almost an outrage upon cultured England. But that the Ameer should have, as he apparently did, coached up the boy before starting to an attitude of perspicuous incivility was insolence to the British nation. How the Ameer could have supposed that an attitude of this character could ensure success in the delicate mission entrusted to the Shahzad of getting Her Majesty's consent to receive an Afghan envoy at the Court of St. James's, it is difficult to conceive. The boy's behaviour, both on his journeys from and to Afghanistan and while in Europe, will be remembered for at least a few decades. A question has been raised somewhere as to why he did not visit Constantinople. It is believed that the Sultan, who reads with his tongue in his cheek the Ameer's assumption of Mussulman headship and prophetic pretensions, did not wish to be bothered with this so-called "Prince" Nasirulla.

#### A CONNOISSEUR IN TORTURE.

The Ameer's methods of punishment are varied and singularly ingenious. Kabul is too far from London to enable us to hear of them all; but a story was told either by a traveller who visited Kabul some years ago, or by the *Civil and Military Gazette's* news agent at Peshawar (the writer forgets), which gave three specimens of his originality in this respect. One old man got his beard pulled out by the roots in public *darbar* for some offence against the tenets of the Ameer's autocracy; another, who was a baker, and had sold short weight, was sentenced to be roasted in his own oven; a third, who had mentioned to his friends (?) that the Russians were advancing on Kabul, was placed on the top of a tall pole, upon which had been fastened a small stool, where he was commanded to shout vociferously "the Russians are coming." Should he lack in his energies or give way to a doze, there was a sentry below who would remind him of his duty by a prod from his fixed bayonet.

There is sufficient evidence now that the Ameer was erroneously suspected of complicity in the disturbances and combined revolt raised against the British by the frontier tribes. He seems neither to have helped nor to have encouraged these misguided factions in their lamentable outbreak; and his straightforward and dignified repudiation of guilt, viewed in the light of his subsequent demeanour and proceedings, has a





PART OF THE SAMANA RANGE SHOWING HEIGHTS WHICH WERE STORMED ON OCTOBER 18TH AND 28TH, VIEWED FROM GENERAL SYMONS' CAMP AT SHINERVRIE.

(From a sketch by Lieutenant-Colonel H. H. Hart, commanding Royal Engineers, 1st Division Tirah Field Force.)

genuineness about it which should satisfy the most sceptical. We can hardly hold him responsible, under the peculiar circumstances of this case, if the acts of certain recalcitrant sections of his people implied their countenance or approval of a religious uprising. Nevertheless, the knowledge that England is prepared to pull him up for any disloyalty of this kind may be a wholesome lesson for him in the future.

The following extracts from the *Allahabad Pioneer* of October 8th will be instructive:—

Further communications from the British agent at Kabul go to show that the Ameer is steadily pursuing his declared policy of condemning the action of the tribes in open hostility to the British Government. His orders to the Governor of Jellalabad to turn back all tribal deputations seeking to visit Kabul in the hope of obtaining assistance, followed close upon his proclamation forbidding his subjects to join in warlike operations, and directing his officials to disperse any gatherings of tribesmen who might be about to move into the disturbed area, show that Abdur Rahman is apparently quite consistent in his policy now, and that no change of front on his part is likely to occur. . . . His Highness is reported to be extremely angry with the Afridis in particular: for by their closing of the Khyber they have not only stopped the caravan trade, but prevented a consignment of arms and stores imported from Europe being sent up from Peshawar. These are lying at the railway station, and there they must remain until the pass is reopened.

In unmistakably strong language the Ameer upbraids

them for their foolish, deceitful, and villainous conduct in taking up arms against a Government (the British) who have always treated them so well. He rejects with some emphasis the pretensions of these tribes in the matter of a *jihad*, pointing out to them in the most significant terms that they have no power under the Koran to declare a *jihad*. He says in a proclamation to his own people, published broadcast: "Why do you call these disturbances *jihad* or *ghaza*? . . . The first condition of a *jihad* is the co-operation of the King of Islam (*i.e.*, himself). It is curious that the king is on friendly terms with the English, and yet you are making a fuss about *jihad*." He then goes on to observe that the tribesmen, in talking among themselves, give the cause of the rising to the British occupation of Chitral and Swat, and continues, "I tell you that in taking possession of Chitral the object of the British Government is not to assess revenue or to tax the people." He then proceeds to tell the revolting tribes that he has nothing to do with their affairs, and has no concern with them, because he has no trust in them. "Do not," he says, "be led to think that, like Shere Ali,\* I am such a fool as to annoy and offend others for your sake. Your real object is to make me fight with the British Government, and if I were to do such a foolish thing I am sure you would assume the position of simple spectators."

\* The Ameer with whom England went to war in 1878.

His proclamations are too fulsome to reproduce at length, but they are most interesting State papers. It is necessary to observe that one of them, which condemns the idea of a *jehad*, is dated August 13th—that is to say, about four days before he received the letter from the Government of India regarding the reported complicity of his people, his troops, and his commander-in-chief in the rebellion. There is one thing noticeable in his proclamations—that is, that he ignores all knowledge of the “mad” mulla. Having dilated upon the past position of the tribes, and shown how they tendered their allegiance to the British Government, accepted allowances and made agreements, he observes that they have now, without any cause, raised disturbances and rebellion at the instance of a *fakir* “whose parentage is not even known to the King of Islam.” So much for the “mad” mulla, who declared—which a good many in India and England believed—that he had the assistance and support of the Ameer. His Highness, with his unique knowledge of mullas and their proclivities, must have thought the British frontier officials very unwary to have allowed the rising so coolly to initiate itself without any check. A very tiny spark may, if not trampled out, be the nucleus of the conflagration of a city. So it was in this instance. Had immediate steps been taken to seize the so-called “mad” mulla (who, by the way, was no more mad than those who so stigmatised him), the outbreak might have been nipped in the bud.

#### A SUMMING UP.

In summing up the Ameer's character, it is difficult to form an opinion as to whether his many and great merits

do not outweigh his strange and inseparably inherent demerits. But we may safely conjecture that so diametrically opposed are his nature and attributes to those qualities which commend themselves to stereotyped Englishmen, that the majority of what they regard in him as *good*, he probably himself considers bad; while many of those palpable demerits of his which are most revolting to their cultured senses, form in his estimation rather the better side of his character. Yet, when he meets an English gentleman he can, in spite of his naturally uncouth and domineering tendencies, be as courteous and deferential as an ancient Athenian. The writer can personally vouch for this. His Highness is, moreover, one of the most hospitable orientals one has had the honour to meet. Nothing is, in his view, too good for any one whom he welcomes as a guest. But Afghans are still Afghans, and it will take some centuries to break through their native idiosyncrasies. One sterling good quality of the Ameer's must be admitted: he is intensely patriotic, and whatever he has done which has appeared opprobrious in our eyes, he has always had at heart the good of his country and of his people.

On the whole, it will be more to England's advantage than otherwise that His Highness should not be cut off for many years; and we may as well end this article by wishing long life and prosperity, in what is really virtuous and noble and progressive, to His Highness the Ameer, Sir Abdur Rahman Khan, G.C.S.I.

## II.—THE CONGO FREE STATE AND ITS CHIEF SECRETARY—BARON VAN ETVELDE.

ON the next page we reproduce a recent and characteristic portrait of the Chief Secretary of the Congo Free State, whose remarkable career and successful administration have attracted general attention on the Continent, and frequently been commented on in the English press.

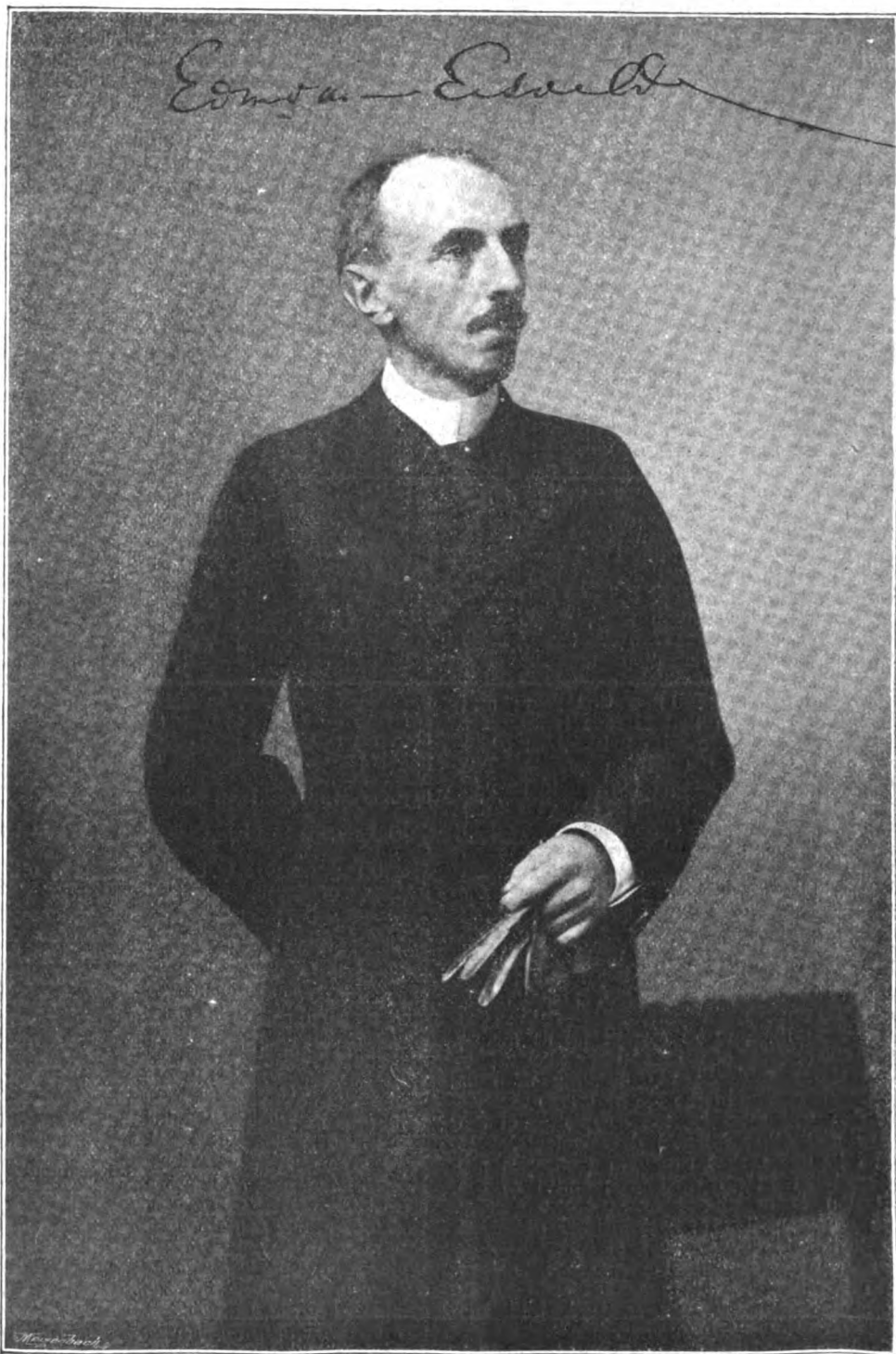
Edmond Van Etvelde was born at Moll, in the province of Antwerp, on the 21st of April, 1852. After completing his studies at the Liège Atheneum, he went through the Superior Commercial Institute in Antwerp, where he passed in the final examination with much distinction. The budding gifts of the Flemish youth were soon discovered by the authorities; he was sent to China by the Belgian Government to study the commercial capacities of the Far East, and he entered in 1873 the Chinese Maritime Customs Service. On his return to Belgium in 1877 he was appointed Belgian Consul in British India, and was promoted in 1880 to the rank of Consul-General.

His long residence in British possessions accounts in a large measure for his well-known English sympathies, and the liberal spirit in which he has facilitated and recognised the invaluable services, civilising as well as christianising, rendered by the English and American Baptist Missions to the Congo.

In 1885, when the Congo Free State was founded, the King of the Belgians and of the New State entrusted M. Van Etvelde with the direction as Administrator-General of one of the three Departments—Foreign Affairs, Interior and Finance—into which the Congo Government was then divided. In 1889 the King—with

the inborn prescience which has guided all his public actions—placed him at the head of the Interior, and, three years later, of the Financial Department, the whole central government having since then come under his direction as Secretary of State.

The work has been varied and arduous. The new and first Secretary concluded successfully treaties with France, Great Britain and Portugal, extending and defining the boundaries of the State; negotiated with the Holy See the abandonment of the religious patronage of foreign Powers in the Congo territories; and actively encouraged by his moral and material assistance the establishment of the Christian missions of his own country throughout the interior, their number having increased since 1886 from thirty to two hundred and twenty-three in 1896. In 1888 he obtained the sanction of the King to several decrees prohibiting the introduction of spirits and firearms beyond the sea coast; and all these measures were afterwards adopted by the African powers, and embodied in the General Act of the Brussels Anti-Slavery Conference. A complete Congo Postal Service has been extended into the interior as far as Lake Tanganyika. In 1885 a survey of the Lower Congo was ordered, and a pilotage service introduced, the navigable channel being marked by buoys up to Matadi. It may be mentioned that machinery is in operation with a view to having this channel deepened to twenty-four feet so as to allow all the coasting steamers to proceed without difficulty up the river as far as the terminus of the nearly completed Congo railway, in the origin and carrying out of which—backed by the substantial con-



*Photo by Gêruset Frères, Brussels.]*

**BARON VAN ETVELDE,**  
**CHIEF SECRETARY OF THE CONGO FREE STATE.**

tributions of the Belgian Government—the State and its Secretary have taken an enlightened and vigorous part—the ever-vigilant Sovereign promptly giving to all his sanction and guidance, and stamping on every measure his strong and stimulating individuality.

M. Van Etvelde has been chiefly instrumental in organising the judicial system of the State. Down to 1896 regular law courts existed only in the Lower Congo; there is now one properly organised court in every district, all the decisions of which are subject to the revision of a higher court, located in the prosperous capital of Boma, and composed of three judges—at the present time one being a Swedish and the second an Italian Professor of Law. It ought to be added that last year a Royal Commission was appointed by the King to make independent and competent investigation into all complaints from natives, traders, or others, consisting of three Catholic dignitaries and three leading Baptist missionaries—a rare and reassuring combination of different, if not, so far as the enforcement of the laws is concerned, conflicting aims and interests.

With a keen outlook to permanent prosperity, systematic attention is given to developing the commercial resources of the Colony. Experimental coffee and cocoa gardens have been created with signal success in every district; and they are extending to such an extent that in a few years the Congo will become one of the largest coffee-producing countries of the world. Caoutchouc, vine, and other productive trees, which exist everywhere in rich abundance over the "State forests," have yielded satisfactory results. The export of indiarubber alone, which scarcely existed five years ago, will exceed 2,000 tons this year; and it may be useful to mention that Europe is annually supplied, chiefly from America, with indiarubber of an estimated value of nearly ten million pounds. The general export trade has increased tenfold, in face of countless transport and other difficulties, since the State was founded; it amounted to a little over £130,000 in 1888, to nearly £656,000 in the first six months of 1897, and it will certainly approach a total value of one million and a half pounds for the whole year. No ordinary revenue was derived from the Colony twelve years ago; this year it will exceed £150,000, and those best able to judge can give the assurance that the revenue will be sufficient before 1900 to cover the whole public expenditure, although money has been and is being freely expended on public works and improvements—such as the laying of telegraph lines, to be carried up as far as Stanley Falls; the erection of stone and brick houses for Europeans in every district; the building of new steamers for public service in the Upper Congo to meet the wants which will arise by the completion of the Congo railway and other internal developments. It ought also to be noted that extensive territories are persistently explored in all directions, and that the native population is in almost every centre quietly accepting the new conditions of peaceful and protected life and industry.

Such are some of the results which have in little more than a decade been achieved by the Free State under the inspiring initiation of King Leopold, and the vigorous direction of its Chief Secretary.

This brief notice would be incomplete without special reference to an event of peculiar significance. Although the one aim of the King has been to create an attractive outlet for the abundant surplus capital and the enterprising inhabitants of his overcrowded kingdom, there has existed a considerable section hostile to colonial

expansion; but the recent progress made in the new State, and the production (in our Diamond Jubilee Year) at the Brussels International Exhibition of the multitudinous products of a fertile country, and the presence there of scores of its stalwart and humanised natives, have wrought a remarkable change in the public sentiment. Recently a banquet was given in Brussels to the Secretary of State by the leaders of "Belgian Commerce and Industry." It was presided over by the Deputy "Lord Mayor," a popular leader and the President of the Executive Committee of the Exhibition, and attended by no fewer than eight hundred men, representative of nearly all classes and shades of opinion. Replying to the congratulatory speech of the President, Van Etvelde said:—

It is my agreeable duty to thank Monsieur de Mot for the feelings he has so eloquently expressed, and to say, in the name of the State which I here represent, how deeply touched I am by the splendour, and the patriotic character, of the manifestation which brings us together. This manifestation is directed to a work which owes its birth and progress to the elevated thoughts and persevering labour of our King; and it is to His Majesty, who impersonates that work, that all desire to render a great and well-deserved homage. I owe the position which I occupy to the privilege of being connected with the great enterprise, and you have associated me with it in such a generous spirit that I cannot but feel deeply moved at the thought. . . . I cannot refrain from naming these eminent men: Baron Lambert, General Strauch, M. Camille Janssen, Colonel Wahis and others who in different capacities have played so brilliant a part in African affairs. I must also pay a tribute of gratitude to all those valiant Belgians who have worked, and still work, far away in the Congo, and who, by their plucky initiative, their unswerving devotion, and their oft-times heroic sacrifices, have been the real founders of the Free State in Africa. The mighty work need not be enlarged upon. A foreign writer was able to say recently that it needed but the distance of centuries to make all appreciate its grandeur.

In recognition of his eminent services the King, in October, 1897, raised the Chief Secretary to what the English press rightly describes as the "well-deserved honour" of Baron.

In his calm, impetuous action, and especially in his masterly dispatches, the newly-created Baron often reminds me of our English Colonial Secretary. Still in life's early prime, profoundly sincere, and possessed by the spirit of devotion and self-sacrifice, there is scarcely any possible position either in the Free State or in Belgium that he may not attain. It may be safely anticipated that Baron Van Etvelde will remain at his post till the purposes of its great founder are fully realised.

It would not be fitting to comment here on all the controversies that have arisen with reference to the Congo Free State. Suffice to say that the King and his colleagues have ever striven to carry out the conditions of free labour, fair wages, equal justice to all sections, and constitutional Government, on which it was established; that over nearly two-thirds of the nine hundred thousand square miles multitudes of natives have been brought under the influence of Christian teaching, inhuman customs abolished, and that the "fall" has been well-nigh completed of the Arab raiders, who for centuries invaded the territory, killing the men, making slaves of the women and children, and stealing the fruits of native industry. It will take time to accomplish all; but the civilising work goes forward with steadily increasing impetus and facility; and it may be confidently predicted that within a short period Belgium will possess a vast and prosperous Colony in Africa.

H. GILZEAN-REID.

# THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

## THE FUTURE OF AUSTRIA-HUNGARY. BY AN AUSTRIAN.

Theer's a—'ow der yer pronance it—sort o' Horstring Pawliment,

An' judgin' by advices from Viennar

It's a clawsey imitation of a red 'ot Irish row

On a ginerel substitutim of Gebenner;

Wheer unauthorised performance on the Presidential bell

Is the method of egsspressin' indignition,

And they've fand as bangin' desk-lids—if yer only bang 'em well—

Is a substitoot fur orn'ry legislation.

In addressin' Mister Speaker, allus call 'im "Polish 'ound"

(Which is candid, though per'aps a shide famil'yer);

Ketch 'is eye—an' ketch it early—and then bump 'im on the ground,

Till the Ministerial pawty up an' kill yer,

When, discussin' bein' open, sev'ral gentlemen will rise

An' bust up any barrier intervenin',

Insertin' of their boot 'eels inter one another's eyes

As a further illustration of their meanin'.

—*Tompkins on the Reichsrath,*

*Daily Chronicle, Nov. 27th, 1897.*

### I.—I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!

**I**N August, 1885, I attended the great Imperial manœuvres of the Austrian army in Western Bohemia. The supposition was that an army corps had to prevent the enemy, invading Bohemia from Bavaria, from reaching Prague, and if possible throw them back over the frontier. The dawn of the second day found me with the right wing of the army corps, where a light field battery of eight guns and a squadron of dragoons were posted to protect the position against a flank movement; near by, also well covered, was a battalion of sharpshooters. The commander of the battery, a captain of fifteen years' service, was a highly-educated man and well-instructed officer, who spoke French, Italian and English fluently.

#### (1) NEROZUMIM IN CZECH.

Our chat was interrupted by the arrival of a cavalry patrol, and the leader, a sergeant of Bohemian dragoons, reported something to the captain in Czech. The captain, not conversant with the language of Palacky and Svatopluk Czech, questioned him in German, but could get no other answer but "Nerozumim" (I do not understand).

#### (2) NEMTUDOM IN MAGYAR.

While the captain was giving orders to a lieutenant to go reconnoitring with a dozen men, a second patrol—this time five hussars led by a corporal—arrived. The excited leader spoke very rapidly and sonorously in Magyar. Every question of the captain, as to what he had to report, if he had seen something of the enemy, etc., was answered monotonously with "Nemtudom" (I do not understand).

#### (3) NEZNAM IN POLISH.

Then the captain, sure of something worth knowing going on somewhere, mounted, and ordered the battery "ready!" While the men were tightening their saddle-girths and arranging their paraphernalia, half-a-dozen Uhans came *ventre à terre* towards the battery from the right. A panting sergeant, covered with the dust and perspiration of a hard ride, gabbled most furiously in Polish, and to the captain's eager query, "Can you not speak German?" he had but one answer: "Neznam" (I do not understand).

#### RESULT!

Then there was some shouting, bugle-calls from the right, a bugle-call from our cavalry escort, the thundering "Hurrah!" of a long galloping line of the enemy's cavalry, the shrill command of the captain: "Cavalry to the right! Dismount! Eight hundred paces! Grape-shot charge! Fire!" But it was too late. The three squadrons of the enemy's hussars were in

the battery before a shot could be fired; the eight guns and the squadron of dragoons had to surrender—had it been war instead of sham-battle few would have remained to tell the tale. Furthermore, the enemy unmasked a mounted battery of eight guns that opened fire on the battalion of sharpshooters, and they also had to surrender. The enemy was in possession of the commanding hill of our right flank.

His Majesty Emperor Francis Joseph, who had watched the whole affair through his field-glass from afar, frowned; the general in command got very wroth; the brigadier was furious; the colonel used extremely strong language; the captain was severely reprimanded, and a few months afterwards pensioned. But was it really his fault, or not rather the fault of the "nerozumim," "nemtudom" and "neznam"?

#### AN ARMY WITH ELEVEN TONGUES.

This reminiscence would not be worth telling were it not characteristic of the conditions of the Austro-Hungarian army, very characteristic of the political situation of the empire, and eminently characteristic of the crisis that is culminating there at present. The army, although the official language and the words of command are German, is not any more a homogeneous unity, but has become a loosely jointed set of polyglot brigades. The Hungarian "Honved" (second reserve) is drilled and commanded in Magyar, her non-commissioned and even many commissioned officers do not understand German at all. In all "field regiments," with the exception of those recruited from the German provinces, few non-commissioned officers can speak, scarcely any can write or even read the army language, and the percentage of reserve officers who are able to write and speak German fluently is growing smaller every year. Although there are many officers who speak two or three of the different languages of Austria, there can naturally be but few who are able to understand all the tongues: Magyar, Polish, Czech, Ruthenian, Roumanian, Slavonic, Croat, Slovak, Servian, Bosnian and Italian. The "I-do-not-understand" in eleven different languages is met with in the daily army routine more and more frequently, and this fact must lead in case of war to the most disastrous consequences.

### II.—THE MODERN TOWER OF BABEL.

Parliament likewise presents a modern "tower of Babel." The Austrian House of Commons has a few dozen members who cannot speak German, some who even do not understand it, and speeches are delivered in half-a-dozen tongues not understood by the majority of the members. Similar conditions are prevalent in all branches of government. Thousands of law-suits, the



KARL WOLF.

Who fought a duel with Count Badenl.

majority of the cases before the courts of provinces of mixed language, must be carried on in two or three tongues; briefs, pleadings, sentences have to be translated and retranslated, time and money are wasted for interpreters, and the jury system has become a farce and sham on account of nationalistic prejudices, and by reason of the inability of many jurors to understand any other language but their own. The postal, telegraph, and railroad service, the collection of taxes, the execution of law, business, commerce, industry, and last, not least, the education of the people, suffer enormously under this polyglot from lack of a State language. The intercourse of the peoples, their exchange of ideas, the approximation of opposing views, the compromise between differences, intermarriage, assimilation, amalgamation—in short, all and everything that ought to constitute a State or make a homogeneous unity—are wanting.

#### THIS IS THE CRISIS.

"I do not understand" is characteristic also of the feelings, the aims, and ends of the people: the nations of Austria-Hungary do not understand each other any longer. This is the crisis in Austria.

One of the symptoms of this crisis, but only one of many, is the struggle raging in the Austrian Parliament since last spring. The majority of the newspapers and magazines of the world treat this very important affair as if it was merely caused by party differences, as if it aimed solely at the retention or change of the Ministry, and as if it would be ended, sooner or later, like all parliamentary disputes. These erroneous views are chiefly due to the fact that the Austrian press is not permitted by the censors to write frankly about prevalent conditions, and consequently the world at large is not informed of the real issues. Austrian politics, furthermore, are so complicated, so difficult to understand from the outside, that most foreigners grope in the dark. This article aims at showing the situation in its true light, based upon the best information, supported by careful observation and cleared by impartiality. To facilitate a clear understanding, let us throw just a glance upon the constitution of Austria.

#### THE CONSTITUTION OF AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

The "Austro-Hungarian Monarchy"—thus reads the official name—consists, according to the fundamental

State-law of December 21st, 1867, of Cisleithania, or the Empire of Austria [provinces: Lower Austria, Upper Austria, Salzburg, Styria, Carinthia, Carniola, Coast Districts (Görz, Grad sea, Trieste and Istria), the Tyrol and Vorarlberg, Bohemia, Moravia, Silesia, Galicia, Bukowina and Dalmatia] and Transleithania, or the Kingdom of Hungary [provinces: Hungary, Transylvania, Fiume, Croatia and Slavonia]. The provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina, occupied after the Treaty of Berlin in 1878, are administered by the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy, but do not belong to it legally. Each province has a "Landtag" (Diet) that legislates in home affairs and fixes the provincial taxes, but has no power to alter State laws. The legislature is centred in a "Reichsrath" (Parliament) in Vienna and one in Budapest, consisting each of a "Herrenhaus" (House of Lords) and an "Abgeordnetenhaus" (House of Commons). The former is composed of princes of the Imperial family [20—20], nobles with hereditary privileges [66—286], ecclesiastical representatives [17—51] and life members nominated by the Emperor and usually "arranged" by the Ministry to create the desired majority [at present 122—102]\*; the latter is formed by members elected partly directly, partly indirectly by the classes of the "Grossgrundbesitz" [large landed proprietors], the towns, the chambers of trade and commerce and the rural districts, 353 in Austria and 453 in Hungary. The Ministers are appointed by the Emperor. They may or may not be members of Parliament, and can be retained in office if they should fail to get a majority for their bills or even if they should receive a "vote of distrust"; they can be removed solely by an impeachment for breach of the Constitution. The common affairs of Cisleithania and Transleithania are managed by a "Minister of Foreign Affairs," a "Minister of Finance," and a "Minister of War," and legislated (subject to approval of both Parliaments) by the "Delegationen," a body of sixty members, elected twenty from



GEORGE SCHÖNERER.

The leader of the Obstruction.

each Upper and forty from each Lower House. These delegations, sitting alternately in Vienna and Budapest, have to vote annually the budget of common affairs.

\* The figures in [ ] indicate the number of representatives in Austria and Hungary respectively.



Towards the common expenses—amounting in 1896 to over £13,000,000—Austria contributes 68·6 per cent., and Hungary 31·4 per cent., according to the "Ausgleich" of 1867.

#### THE AUSGLEICH.

This "Ausgleich"—a technical term that could not be exactly translated, but may be explained as an agreement for sharing or dividing the budget—is at present the stumbling-block of the Austrian Government, and forms one of the causes and, at the same time, consequences of the Austrian crisis. The compact expires on January 1st, 1898, and must be renewed before that date if the common affairs of the monarchy are to run smoothly. The negotiations have had so far a negative result, showing merely that both Parliaments were unwilling to renew the agreement under the old stipulations, and the Government is now endeavouring to bring about a "Provisorium" for one year in order to come to an understanding about the terms of a new agreement. The Hungarian Parliament has granted this provisional

work. This obstruction is carried on not so much out of opposition to the Ausgleich as on account of some administrative measures of Minister Badeni, by which he gained the support of the Czech party, but violated the historical and legal rights of the Germans and even the constitution.

#### THE QUARREL BETWEEN CZECHS AND GERMANS.

The matter, mostly misunderstood outside Austria, is briefly this. Bohemia, Moravia and Silesia have a population mixed of Czechs and Germans, the percentage in Bohemia being about five to three, the Czechs living chiefly in the centre of the province, the Germans occupying the districts of the north-western and north-eastern frontier. The Czechs wish to bring about the re-establishment of the former Bohemian kingdom and a position in the Empire similar to Hungary. The Germans in Bohemia desire a detachment of their districts and a separate administration for this territory, because they claim to be oppressed by the Czech majority of the



DAVID RITTER VON ABRAHAMOWICZ.

President of the Reichsrath.



DR. KAREL KRAMÁŘ.

First Vice-President of the Reichsrath.

measure; the Austrian House of Commons has, up to the time this article goes to press, failed to agree to it.

#### WHY IT IS OBJECTED TO.

The majority of the Cisleithanian population, regardless of nationality and political party, entertain many serious objections to some of the stipulations of the Ausgleich, and particularly a uniform dissatisfaction with the quota of 68·6 per cent. which they have to contribute to the common expenses. Nevertheless, the Ministry might find a majority in both Houses of the Austrian Parliament to grant the provisorium, because the combination of parties forming the present majority would like to use [or abuse] their power to obtain from the Ministry and the Crown some favours or privileges by administrative measures, if possible some new laws that would change radically the prevalent conditions and the Constitution. But the minority of the Lower House does not permit Parliament to pass the bill granting the provisorium; it prevents even the reading and debating of this so pressing and important bill by a systematic obstruction, by a legal dead-lock of all parliamentary

Bohemian diet in matters of administration and public education. Until lately all officials in Bohemia were obliged to know German, and only those in the Czech districts had to prove a knowledge of Czech.

#### THE LANGUAGE ORDINANCE.

Last spring Count Badeni, the Prime Minister of Austria, passed a decree, ordering that law-suits could be entered in the Czech tongue at any court of Bohemia, even in districts where not one per cent. of the population was of Czech nationality, ordering furthermore that no official would be appointed in Bohemia without a full speaking and writing knowledge of Czech, and that all German officials of Bohemia must learn Czech and pass examination within four years. This was obviously done to gain the goodwill of the Radical Czech party and their vote in Parliament for the Ausgleich. The Germans of Bohemia claim—and every impartial judge must agree with them—that this was an arbitrary violation of their rights, that it is a restriction of liberty and unjust to the highest degree from a national and rational point of view to compel their sons and all

officials to waste their time by learning a language which is of very little use in their purely German districts, and of no use whatever outside the limits of little Bohemia. They claim furthermore that if such measures were really necessary, Parliament should pass a law based upon the Constitution and the fundamental State-law, and that such law should be valid for the whole of Cisleithania and not for Bohemia alone. They claim finally—and there cannot be the least doubt about it—that the decree of Minister Badeni constitutes a breach of the Constitution, because it was passed without being signed by the Emperor, and not published in the official gazette. They have appealed to Parliament to impeach the Ministry as a whole, and Count Badeni particularly, of a breach of Constitution, and have declared most emphatically that they will, by all means of legal obstruction, prevent the voting on the "Ausgleich" and any other bills until that decree is revoked. This they accomplished last spring, and again during the past weeks. At present the "Delegations" are in session, and any day may bring the decision in Parliament. What will it be?

### III.—A CONGLOMERATE OF INCOMPATIBLES.

Let us dissect the Austrian House of Commons for the purpose of a correct forecast. The majority and minority of the Lower House are not, as in other Parliaments, of one party or at least of a group of harmonious, homogeneous parties; neither of them represents a principle, or embodies an aim. The majority consists merely of a number of heterogeneous groups of various and differing interests and aims, who are joined solely by the greed for power and the desire to gain as much as possible at each voting.



DR. HARL LUEGER.  
Mayor of Vienna.

#### (1) THE POLES.

The most numerous and at present most influential of all parties is the "Club of the Poles," embracing nearly all the members from Galicia, with the exception of a few Ruthenians and Socialists; they aspire at present to the leadership of the House, with its consequential privileges, but also aim at autonomy for Galicia, and ultimately at the re-establishment of the Polish kingdom.

#### (2) THE CZECHS.

Next in number and importance are the "Czechs" from Bohemia and Moravia, desiring the detachment of these provinces and Silesia from Cisleithania, and as soon as possible their own Parliament, army, etc. They are divided into two groups: the feudal-clerical "Old Czechs," who lean more towards reactionary ideas, and the radical "Young Czechs," who are outspoken Panslavists, Russophiles and Hussites. The real old stock of the majority is formed by the so-called "Conservative Club," composed of the feudal nobility and the Roman Catholic clergy, and aiming chiefly at the regaining of the supervision of the schools by the clergy, the retaining of the privileges of the nobility, and the prevention of the introduction of the popular vote.

#### (3) THE CATHOLICS.

Nearest to them with regard to aims at church and school, but separated in politico-economical questions, stands the "Catholic People's Party," recruited principally from the agricultural districts of the Alps. They form at present the balance of Parliamentary power, but are in great danger of losing their influence and being divided into two powerless groups, because the national feeling is beginning to be aroused amongst their constituents, the German peasants of the Alps.



DR. OTTO LECKER.  
The Man who spoke Twelve Hours.



ADALBERT GRAF DZIEDUFZWECK.  
Leader of the Poles.



DR. JOSEPH HERALD.

Leader of the Radical Czechs.

## (4) THE SOUTH SLAVS.

Then follows the "Club of the Southern Slavs," composed of the Slavonian members from the coastlands and Dalmatia, who are autonomist Pan Slavists and aspire after the establishment of a South Slavish State, comprising Croatia, Slavonia, Bosnia, Herzegovina, Dalmatia, if possible, with Servia and Montenegro.

## (5) THE ANTI-SEMITES.

Finally must be mentioned the small but very energetic and noisy group, who call themselves "Christian Socialists," but are, in fact, anti-Semites, pure and simple, consisting of a few members from Vienna and Lower Austria, under the leadership of Vienna's mayor, Dr. Lueger; they are absolutely colourless with regard to nationality, politics, or anything else, their motto being solely: "Down with the Jews!"

## (6) THE GERMAN PROGRESSIVES.

The minority shows a very similar picture of small disunited fractions. There is, firstly, the "German Progressive Party," the remnant (very little altered) of the former "Liberal" and "Constitutional" parties, recruited chiefly from the industrial centres of the German provinces, and standing for a liberal, constitutional, centralistic monarchy.

## (7) THE GERMAN RADICALS.

Next to them in importance and spirit is the "German People's Party," recruited from the German districts of Bohemia, Moravia, Silesia, and Styria; these are the German Radicals, aiming at the hegemony of German influence, and being driven—through suppression of the Germans by the Government on one hand, and by the pressure of their electors on the other—towards the desire for a union with Germany. This union is the outspoken aspiration of the most Radical wing of the minority, "the German-National Party," created by the famous Schönerer, the leader of the obstruction.

## (8) THE ITALIAN SOCIALISTS, ETC.

Not attached to the minority by any sympathy or similar aims, but voting with it in most questions, are the small groups of the "Italian Club" from the south of Tyrol and Trieste, a number of "Socialists" and "Democrats" from different provinces, and various of nationality, and some "Wilde," unattached to any particular party.

## THE HUNGARIAN PARLIAMENT.

Similar conditions, although not so pronounced as in Austria, prevail in the Parliament across the Leitha. The majority of both Houses is formed, since the last elections, by the "Liberals," who stand by the Ausgleich of 1867, and wish to prolong it under the same conditions, but make—for the sake of patriotic appearances—a show to reduce the unjustly low quota, which they contribute towards the common expenses; they are liberal and progressive in matters of church and school, but use all possible means to Magyarize the Slavs, Germans, and Roumanians of the kingdom. The minority of the House is composed of a clerical Roman Catholic party that wishes the sub-

ordination of the school under the clergy; the radical Magyar or "Independent party," who aim at a mere "Personal Union" with Cisleithania, and finally at the entire detachment and independence of Hungary from Austria; the Germans from Transylvania, who wish to preserve their nationality; the members of Roumanian nationality, who would prefer being a part of the kingdom across the frontier; and the forty members, elected by the Croatian Diet, who are most energetic opponents of the reigning Magyar policy, but have no power whatever because they are not entitled by the Constitution to vote on matters connected with Hungarian laws, educational, and home affairs.

## DEADLOCK.

This sketch, although incomplete on account of the obligatory brevity, must



COUNT BADENI.



JOSEPH FRHR. V. DIPPAULL.

Leader of the Catholic People's Party.

prove to every objective judge of political and national conditions the dangerous want of cohesion of the Austrian and Hungarian Parliaments, their utter inability to accomplish the necessary legislation. The parties and fractions fight incessantly for the interests of their respective nationalities, and neglect State affairs and sadly needed social reforms entirely. There is haggling, scheming and intriguing for every school, every railroad station, and every official post in the monarchy, while the great questions of the day are neglected, postponed or run over without serious consideration. The taxes, coming principally from the rich industrial and agricultural districts of Bohemia, Moravia, Silesia, Lower Austria and Styria, are spent largely on the hopelessly bankrupt province of Galicia and for the development of Magyar industries, and wasted on a lot of red-tape and translations, necessary to humour the different little nations. Both the armament and commissariat of the army are sadly inefficient, the navy is twenty years behind the times, the building of railroads is at a standstill for lack of funds, the consular system is as shamefully neglected as the support of exporting industries, and worse than all, public education in all branches is sinking from the high standard on which it stood so long.

#### WHAT THEY ALL WANT.

The real cause of these conditions—whether they are to be deplored or lauded is a matter of opinion—is the “I do not understand” reigning in Austria-Hungary. Not only the parliamentary representatives of the people, but all the nations of the monarchy have ceased to “understand” each other. In fact they do not want to. No matter what names the Parliament parties bear on their banners, their real aspirations are outside of an Austro-Hungarian State of whatever form. The Czechs want the re-establishment of the Kingdom of Bohemia, and finally the union with Russia. The Ruthenians, oppressed by the Poles and differing in language and religion from them, look longingly forward to an incorporation into the empire of the Tsar. The Poles proclaim secretly if not openly the restoration of the Kingdom of Poland. *Italia irredenta* is ever alive in the Trentina and Trieste, no matter how hard the Slavs, officials and gendarmes try to suppress it. The Southern Slavs of the coastlands, Dalmatia, Croatia, and Slavonia, are clamouring for a unification, and their ultimate aim is the re-establishment of the old Servian kingdom, embracing also Servia, Bosnia, Herzegovina and Montenegro. The Roumanians wish their annexation by the co-national young and vigorous kingdom. And lastly, not least, the Germans of Bohemia, Moravia, Silesia, Lower Austria, Styria and the most advanced and politically educated inhabitants of the Alps, desire a union of the German provinces with Germany in some shape or form.

#### IV.—THE FORCES OF DISRUPTION.

These undercurrents are very little known outside of Austria because the press is muzzled, and very few foreigners are competent to read in the different languages, and still less to read between the lines. But they exist nevertheless, and whoever follows the events in the polyglot monarchy cannot help noticing them.

#### NATIONAL.

The *Národní Listy* (*National Gazette*), the leading daily paper of the Young Czechs, let the cat out of the bag a few weeks ago, when it advocated that “all Slavs ought

to acquire the Russian language preparatory to an understanding of the Slavish world.” And a German member of the Austrian Lower House—if I am not mistaken, the duellist Wolf—spoke the minds of millions of his co-nationalists when he frankly declared in Parliament, “Yes, we wish to be united with Germany, and we do not permit anybody to call us traitors if we say so. Austria was for centuries a part of Germany, and even after it had ceased to be so, it was from 1806 until 1866 united in some form with the ‘German Bund.’ Why should not this be again possible? Why should that which was legal before 1866 be now called treason?” Every visitor to Bohemia must notice in the German districts the ostentatious display of the pan-Germanic banner (black, red, gold) instead of the Austrian colours (black, yellow), and that scarcely a peasant’s hut is without the pictures of Emperor William and Bismarck; while, on the other hand, in the Czech districts he will find likenesses of Huss and the Tsar hanging side by side with a copy of the famous “rescript” of 1871, in which the Emperor Francis Joseph promised his coronation as King of Bohemia—a promise which he never kept.

#### POLITICAL.

But these opposing nationalist currents and tendencies are not the only danger for Austria-Hungary. The two halves of the monarchy are diametrically opposed to each other in their whole internal and foreign policy. The majority of the Austrian Parliament is Panslavist, autonomist, reactionary; the majority of the Hungarian Slavophobe, centralist, and liberal. The first is openly opposing the continuation of the Triple Alliance, the latter is a stout adherent to it. No matter how earnestly the rulers of Germany, Austria and Italy proclaim at every occasion that the Triple Alliance stands as strongly as ever, the hatred of the Austrian Slavs to Germany, and the contempt which the Roman Catholic party entertains for Italy, make this alliance a mere piece of paper. And even the Emperor Francis Joseph’s and Count Goluchowski’s (the Minister of Foreign Affairs) recent speeches cannot convince anybody familiar with the situation of Austria that an *entente cordiale* with Russia could be realised in view of the indelible hatred of the Magyars and Poles for Russia. Austria-Hungary could not enter into any alliance whatever with the consent and good-will of all her peoples.

#### FROM DUALISM TO FEDERATION.

These and many other signs, too numerous to be described in this space, indicate clearly that Austria, having ceased to be a centralist State, has entirely lost her basis, yea, the possibility of existence. The step from centralism to dualism was a dangerous experiment—the beginning of the end. Out of dualism grew the desire of other nations and provinces for autonomy, and that means no more than a loose federation. But a federation is vital only if its parts are held together by common interests, united by mutual respect of rights, bound by one aim. And this *conditio sine qua non* is absolutely missing in the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy. The peoples of the two States are imbued with and possessed of the most outspoken centrifugal tendencies. A century, or even thirty years ago, this could scarcely have happened, and if it had occurred it would not have had such disastrous consequences. Napoleon III. has set the stone of “unification of nationalities” rolling. The seemingly impossible unions of Italy and Germany were accomplished by the



will of the people, the diplomacy of great statesmen and the power of the sword. England, the United States of America, France and Russia, are shining examples of progressive success through uniting centralism, regardless of the form of government. Turkey, Sweden, Norway and Austria-Hungary are discouraging object-lessons of federalism and dualism. To-day more than ever strength without union, union without centralisation, are impossible. A federation of centrifugal fractions, with nothing to hold them together but historical tradition, is not durable. Decaying Austria-Hungary is doomed to dismemberment.

#### V.—WHAT WILL THE ISSUE BE?

It is true the crash must not come immediately, might not come very soon. The Ausgleich and the present fight in the Austrian Parliament are *per se* not sufficiently important to cause the downfall of this three hundred and seventy years old monarchy. The Ausgleich can and will be accomplished by some means. The president of the House of Commons, the Pole Abrahamovicz, might break the obstruction by his utter disregard of the standing orders and the rights of a minority. Count Badeni might buy a majority in both Houses with promises of autonomy to pass the provisorium. Or the energetic partisan Minister might dissolve the House of Commons and arrange the provisorium during the following parliamentary interregnum by an act of the Crown, by the signature of the Emperor. But neither measure would solve the problem: it would only postpone the solution and prolong the fight. New elections would never strengthen the Government, but positively weaken the majority, because the radicals of all parties, Germans, Czechs, Poles and Socialists would certainly gain some seats, and if the Government should try and use repressive measures during elections open revolt is sure to break out either amongst the Germans or the Slavs, and under any circumstances amongst the anti-Semitic and Socialistic labouring-classes.

#### 1848 OVER AGAIN, BUT WORSE.

A revolution, or a half-dozen revolts in different parts of the empire, is not at all an improbability. The events of 1848 may be repeated upon a larger scale, and the result would be still less favourable, because Austria-Hungary cannot rely to-day upon her army either for a civil war or in a war with any foreign Power.

Before the re-organisation in 1867 the regiments of the Austro-Hungarian army recruited themselves from two or three different districts, thus bringing together members of various nationalities, promoting the knowledge of German, eradicating national differences and assimilating the population. The success of the German army in 1870 led to the imitation of the Prussian system of recruiting from one centralised district. When the Austro-German Alliance was formed in 1879 Prince Bismarck insisted upon Austria adopting the German method of mobilisation and the system of regiments being garrisoned in their home districts.

#### NO DEPENDENCE ON THE ARMY.

But—*quod licet Jovi, non licet bovi*—the principle which is one of the chief factors of the strength of the German army, and of her readiness for operations, will prove to be one of most dangerous weakness for Austria. Keeping in mind the "I do not understand" of the manoeuvres of 1885, it is obvious that an Austro-Hungarian army no longer exists. The monarchy possesses merely German, Czech, Polish, Magyar, etc., regiments. The service-regiments are officered chiefly by centralist and German officers, but these would not prove strong enough to stem the tide of national and popular feeling in their men. The commissioned and non-commissioned officers of the reserve and "Landwehr" (second reserve) belong mostly to the better educated classes, who, with few exceptions, will set their political and national principles above their army-rules and would lead the willing bulk of the soldiers even against the will of the commanders. Thus, during a revolution in any province it would be very difficult to find regiments who would be willing to

shoot down their co-nationalists, and in case of war—be it against Germany, Russia, or Italy—some regiments, either the German, Czech, or Italian, would be found utterly unreliable. The Government has sown the wind of national autonomy: it must reap the whirlwind of radical centrifugalism.

#### A GREAT POWER NO MORE.

Should Austria-Hungary be drawn into any war during the next few years, it will cease—even if victorious, although that is scarcely possible—to be a "great Power." Not only will the mobilisation, organisation, armament, and commissariat prove inefficient, and the navy of little



ARCHDUKE FRANCIS FERDINAND OF ESTE.

The Heir-Apparent to the Throne.

value: the first battle must obviously show the defects described in the beginning of this article. Enemy and ally alike will find that the "I do not understand" makes the army worthless, and neither Germany, Russia, England nor France, not even Italy or Turkey, would care for such an unreliable ally. The fate of the empire thrown down from its clay-legged pedestal of a first-class Power into the impotency of a federalist conglomeration of antagonistic nations does not require portrayal. Austria-Hungary *must* be ground up between the two mighty millstones, Germany and Russia.

emergency. If he could free himself from bad influences, then the majority of the nobility, the landed proprietors, the industrial, financial and commercial leaders, the Liberals and the stock of old Parliamentarians from all parties would rally round him if the aim was stabilisation of conditions, preservation of a centralist empire. But, alas! it is too late for Francis Joseph. He is too deeply involved in federalism, and furthermore he is too old. Although only in his sixty-seventh year, and in excellent health, he is a broken-down man—broken down by adverse strokes of



#### FRANCIS JOSEPH.

But even without any war, revolution, or the continuation of the struggle in Parliament the monarchy is doomed to destruction. The cement that holds the centrifugal forces loosely together is Emperor Francis Joseph. He is the heir of an illustrious dynasty, the embodiment of the old Austrian Staats-idee, the symbol of a centralistic, constitutional empire. Although neither a genius, nor a man of initiative, nor a ruler of will and energy, he is liked by the people at large because he is a fairly good and decent man, has tried his best to be a constitutional monarch, and does no harm wilfully. The conservative—or to be precise, the conservant—men of all parties would stand by him in an

fate, principally by lost wars and prestige, the tragical end of his unworthy son, Crown Prince Rudolph, and the insanity of the Empress. I, and everyone who knows how matters stand, would be surprised if the coming jubilee year—the fiftieth anniversary of his accession to the throne—should not be the end of Francis Joseph's reign.

#### THE HEIR TO THE THRONE.

And then? The heir-apparent to the throne is the nephew of the Emperor, Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Este, a weakling in body and mind, whom nobody knows, for whom nobody cares, who has not one single quality to enable him to grasp the reins of the unruly dual team and lead it safely and successfully on its dangerous road.



Most likely Ferdinand will find at his accession to the throne—like his uncle in 1848—the whole country in uproar and revolt, some wisacres advising him to drive the State-carriage as a German-Magyar-Czech troyka, others clamouring for a Czech-Polish-Magyar-German four-in-hand, and the majority of his subjects shouting wildly for a “go-as-you-please” steeplechase. In well-informed Court circles it is whispered already that Ferdinand, who is of delicate health and not able to stand the climate of Vienna, will never sit upon the throne of the Hapsburgs, and even if he should attempt it, would not occupy it long. Since he is a bachelor the reins would pass to his younger brother, Archduke Otto. Then good-bye, Austria! This imperial Prince—if all be true that is currently reported—despised alike by all the people, regardless of nationality, creed, or party, for his principles, morals, and manners, could not find a score of decent men to unfold his banner. Neither could any other member of the Hapsburg family—most of them afflicted with hereditary predispositions to epilepsy, insanity, or debauchery—concentrate upon himself such popular sympathies as would make his accession to the throne a lasting success.

#### THE INEVITABLE PARTITION.

The “I do not understand” of the many different parties of Austria-Hungary, the centrifugal tendencies of the various nations, the lack of any uniting ties, and the absence of a centralist “Staats-idee,” must tear the monarchy to pieces. Sooner or later—most likely very soon—the map of Central Europe must look as shown in the accompanying map.

Will Russia be strong enough to incorporate Bohemia, Moravia, and Silesia into her dominions and thus form a thorn into the heart of future Germany? Will it sooner or later also swallow the whole of the Balkan Peninsula? The answer to these questions lies too far off.

But the sooner Europe familiarises herself with the prospect of a division of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, the better for the peace of the world. The conditions of the doomed country are such that they need only the spark in the powder-barrel. The powder is there.

E. SEGROB.

[The events which occurred in Austria since this article was in type bear out many predictions of the author. Count Badeni has tried a *coup d'état*, and has utterly failed. With absolute disregard for the Standing Orders, the majority of the House of Commons has passed new Standing Orders by which to break the obstruction and muzzle the minority. The Germans and Socialists, made desperate by this breach of the Constitution, grew violent; some Polish peasant members started a fist fight; police

were called into Parliament; many members of the Opposition bodily ejected, and one—Wolf—arrested. Within very few hours Vienna, Graz, and Prague showed all signs of breaking out in revolt: thousands of working-men, led by students and prominent citizens, surrounded Parliament and official buildings, shouting: “Down with Badeni! Down with the Government!” The police charged the masses, and soldiers were held ready in the barracks. At this critical moment the leaders of the Opposition parties went in a body to Count Badeni and warned him that if he and the Cabinet did not resign at once the consequences would have to be borne by the crown. Dr. Lueger, the Mayor of Vienna, who with his party, the “Christian Socialists,” had joined the Opposition, added that he could not guarantee the peace of Vienna for twelve hours. The Emperor was hastily summoned from the country seat of his daughter, accepted the resignation of the Ministry, and appointed Baron Gautsch von Frankenturn to form a new Cabinet. At present the country seems quiet, but is it not the quiet before the storm?—EDITOR.]

#### What the Crisis may End In.

“GERMANICUS,” writing in the *Fortnightly Review* for December, says:—

This parliamentary crisis may develop and grow into a constitutional crisis between Austria and Hungary, if the difference of opinion of the two Governments with reference to Article 14 of the Austrian Constitution in respect of its applicability to the *Ausgleich* is not amicably settled. It may degenerate into civil war in Bohemia and Moravia: it may kill, for a long time perhaps, constitutional government in Austria; it may disorganise the finances of the Empire, which only yesterday, so to say, were rehabilitated. The very existence of the Dual Monarchy may be at stake through this crisis. And for these reasons the parliamentary crisis in Vienna becomes at the same time a very serious, important question for all other European Powers.

#### A FRENCH VIEW.

M. de Pressensé, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* for December upon the Dual and Triple Alliance, refers to the Austrian crisis as follows:—

This present crisis threatens the very fundamentals of the Austrian State, and, at the same time, the basis of its alliances; and it is further complicated by the strange contradiction which makes the sympathy of the whole Germanic world flow in a broad channel to their fellow-Germans in Austria, while, in fact, the triumph of these so-called brethren would mean either the destruction of the work of 1866 and 1870 and the reappearance of the Austrian Emperor as a member of the Germanic body, or the destruction of Austria and the enclosure of her German provinces in the German Empire.



# LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

## THE ENGINEERS AND THEIR MACHINES.

### THE AMERICAN MENACE TO BRITISH INDUSTRY.

THE dispute between the engineers and their employers has enabled the latter to call attention to the growth of a heresy in the ranks of the trade unionists which, unless speedily extirpated, will play mischief with British trade. This heresy, which is repudiated more or less half-heartedly by the leaders of the men, is nothing more or less than the revival of the ancient prejudice against the use of machinery for expediting work. There is a story which I have probably referred to before, but which it is worth while repeating again, if only because it so accurately reflects the attitude on the part of the workmen of which the employers make such bitter complaint.

#### A STORY WITH A MORAL.

The story, which is told by Bulstrode Whitelocke, who was employed by Cromwell as Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of Sweden, is as follows:—One day the Tsar of Russia was walking with a Dutchman by the side of the Volga, where they watched for some time heavy barges drawn by teams of five hundred men up the stream. The Dutchman said to the Tsar that it would be perfectly easy to rig up masts and sails which would enable the boats to ascend the stream without any of the waste of human labour. The Tsar listened, but instead of welcoming the suggestion, he flew into a passion. "How dare you," said he, "make such an infamous proposition! If it were carried out, where would all these hundreds of men earn their living? Never dare to speak on the subject again." So for some years to come all the barges on the Volga were navigated without sail, in order to afford a living to the human team. There is probably no workman in this country sufficiently benighted not to recognise that the Tsar was a well-meaning ass, and that the true interests of the community were best served by enabling the wind to render its costless service in the way of river transport. But unless the English employers have entered into a conspiracy of Ananias, many English engineers have been acting very largely upon exactly the same principle as that which inspired the indignation of the Tsar.

## THE QUESTION BEHIND THE EIGHT HOURS' STRIKE.

In the *Engineering Magazine* and in *Cassier's* for last month there were a series of papers written by competent authorities, one of them being Colonel Dyer, the foremost representative of the Employers' Federation, and all of them asserting in the most positive terms that the real trouble that lies at the bottom of the present dispute is not so much the question of the Eight Hours' Day, as the conviction which has gained possession of the Engineers' Society that their true interest lies in limiting the output of machinery, and of putting artificial restrictions upon the liberty of the employers to make the best use of their machines. This question of limiting liberty to use machines was the first subject which came up at the Conference between the engineers and their employers, that was brought about last month with such infinite pains by the Board of Trade. It is, indeed, a matter which demands the most earnest and serious consideration of all, for upon the efficiency of our manufacturers, and their capacity to compete with the markets of the world, we depend for our daily bread.

#### COUNT GOLUCHOWSKI'S WARNING.

We hear a great deal about foreign competition, but what we have not yet realised is that it is not the foreigner, but our American kinsman who is the most formidable competitor, with whom we have to reckon. Upon this subject there have been two very notable

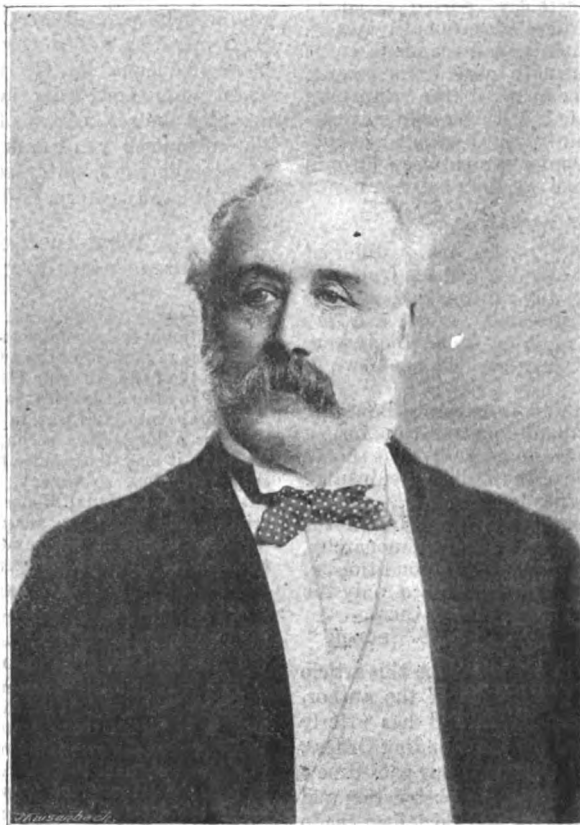


Photo by Ruddock, Newcastle-on-Tyne.]

COLONEL HENRY C. S. DYER.

utterances in the course of last month. The first was Count Goluchowski, who concluded his address on the subject of the Austrian Policy by the significant warning of the coming danger:—

A turning point had been reached in European development. The destructive competition with trans-oceanic countries, which had partly to be carried on at present and was partly to be expected in the immediate future, required prompt and thorough counteracting measures if the vital interests of the peoples of Europe were not to be gravely compromised. They must fight shoulder to shoulder against the common danger, and must arm themselves for the struggle with all the means at their disposal. As the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries have been absorbed by religious wars, and as the eighteenth century was distinguished by the triumph of liberal ideas, and

our own by the appearance of the nationality questions—so the twentieth century would be for Europe a period marked by the struggle for existence in the politico-commercial sphere. European nations must close their ranks in order successfully to defend their existence.

#### MR. RITCHIE'S TESTIMONY.

The other statesman from whom I quote is Mr. Ritchie, who spoke at Croydon last month in very emphatic terms concerning the dangers which are threatening our industry in the shape of American competition. He said:—

Much was said in commercial circles of the serious character of the competition which we met with from Germany. The competition of that great, well-educated, vigorous, and enterprising nation was serious. But he thought we rather overlooked the much more serious competitor—the United States. In his opinion, although we had to fear the competition of Germany, we had tenfold more to fear the competition of the United States. The facts were serious, and called upon us to exercise all the powers we possessed in order to enable us to maintain the position which we occupy in the commercial world. There was no doubt that the United States was executing orders at the present time which ought to have been executed in this country, and as an example he mentioned that an American firm had obtained the contract for the Central Underground Railway, as their bid was lower, and they could make their delivery three months ahead of us. Many important Continental orders had gone to America, and the same could be said of Egypt and Japan, where Americans were doing work which England ought to have done. Reference had been made to the harm this strike was doing. There could be no question of the fact that orders were leaving this country because of this unfortunate dispute. A fact which should weigh with the parties in the dispute was that when once these orders had gone they very seldom came back again to this country. Again and again they read from Consular Reports of orders which had been diverted from this country. That was a matter of the deepest concern for the great industrial population and the manufacturing enterprise of this country. Now, why was it, many people would ask, that the United States was going to be such a strenuous competitor with us, and it was replied, "Wages are higher in the United States. We thought we were safe from competition." It was because of their enterprise, because of the capital they were embarking in their trade, but it was mainly because of the freedom which the manufacturers of the United States had of employing the best machinery, and because they worked that machinery in the most economical way. That being so, how could we compete with them if it was true that we were to be hampered in every corner by restrictions by whosoever set up?

#### OUR DEFEAT IN THE IRON TRADE.

The significance of these warnings is accentuated by the articles to which I refer. In the *Engineering Magazine*, for instance, Mr. J. S. Jeans tells us that the Americans are beating us hollow in the iron trade. This is partly due to natural advantages, but also to the absence of artificial restrictions with which our ironmasters have to deal:—

In one respect, the United States appear to enjoy conditions which are unapproached in Great Britain, but which happen to be at once vital and fundamental. They have the most ample abundance of cheap and high-class ores at an extremely low price. So far as labour is concerned, the achievements and the experience of the United States have completely upset the fallacy that highly-paid work is necessarily dear. On the contrary, it has been made evident that nominally dear labour is the cheapest of all, if its efficiency be guaranteed by proper methods and appliances. There are no works, either at home or abroad, where ores, coal, pig iron, and steel ingots, or steel girders, rails, and beams, are being made at so low labour cost, per ton of product, as in the United States; and yet there is no iron-making country in which the nominal wages paid to labour are so high. The explanation of this

paradox consists in the fact that the American workmen do not, as is but too usual in Europe, and especially in Great Britain, resist mechanical improvements, but rather welcome them, as assisting to get rid of the most irksome and laborious part of their duties. Most of the operations are conducted automatically by machinery of a novel and ingenious character, which British manufacturers, I have reason to believe, hesitate to introduce at home, because of possible difficulties with their workmen.

Another cause of the American superiority is the fact, for which Mr. Jeans vouches, that the average cost of railroad transport in the United States is only one-third of what it is in Great Britain. What with one thing and another, he says that the cost of producing iron in America is now considerably under the average of the European, including the British ironmaking centres producing the same description of iron.

#### WHY THE AMERICANS ARE BEATING US.

The most instructive article under this head, however, is Mr. Hiram S. Maxim's paper upon "The Effects of Trades Unionism upon Skilled Mechanics." Mr. Maxim declares that English trade unions at the present moment, by their prejudice against the efficient use of the best machinery, are the greatest danger to British industrial supremacy. He says:—

The man is considered the most skilful who is able to do the best work in the shortest time. In a large shop like that of Pratt and Whitney, where, say, a thousand hands are employed, it is no exaggeration to say that at least eight hundred of these hands are expecting to rise to the top, each by his own efforts. It is this struggle to excel in work and rapidity of production that produces the incomparable mechanics of New England. If we consider rapidity as well as excellence of workmanship, I think any one must admit that the trade unions have a very detrimental effect upon the development of skilled mechanics. There can be no question but what the value of a mechanic to the country in which he lives depends altogether upon the skill which enables him to do work quickly.

#### TRADES UNIONS AND MACHINES.

But while New England encourages this very competition which enables each man to do his best, the English trades unions, in Mr. Maxim's opinion, are little better than the Luddites, who burnt the mills where machinery was employed. He says:—

It appears to me that trade unions oppose, and always have opposed, the use of machinery which enables work to be turned out quickly and cheaply, and I believe there has never been a machine, apparatus, or system introduced into England which has helped to give her the position which she now occupies as a great manufacturing nation, which has not been opposed tooth and nail by the ignorant and unthinking who make up the rank and file of English trade unions.

#### A CASE IN POINT.

Mr. Maxim gives the following instance of this spirit:—

At the present time the trade unions seek to specialise work and to put every obstacle in the way of learning more than one thing. I remember employing a very skilful Swiss mechanic. He was not only an exceedingly good fitter, but one of the best men on a planing machine I had ever seen. On one occasion, while working as a leading hand in the fitting shop, it became necessary for him to do certain work on a planing machine. As there was no one at hand to do the work, he did it himself, and, in consequence, was warned by the trade union that this would not be allowed. He replied that he was a master of his profession, that he prided himself on being able to work every sort of machine relating to his profession, and that, if the trade union would not allow him to work at his own profession in his own way, or wished to curtail or interfere with his working the tools that he had

learned to work as an apprentice, he would withdraw from the union—which he did.

#### "MAKING WORK."

But this is only one among many other illustrations which are forthcoming as to the restrictive policy of the unionists. Mr. Maxim tells a curious story of the way in which the unionists endeavour to make work. Unionists have, for instance, insisted upon making dies for forgings which left a large margin to be removed by the milling machines. Then, again, they increased work by milling the forgings roughly, so as to make work for the fitters with the files. Of one part of the Maxim gun, he says:—

When this part was very roughly milled and left a great deal too large by the union men, it required more than a day for the fitter to file it into shape. At the present time, however, the milling is so accurate that the fitter is able to do fifteen pieces in one day, or twenty times as much as he did formerly.

#### ANOTHER STORY WITH A MORAL.

Now the tendency in the United States and on the Continent is to produce machines which practically run themselves, involving no doubt, for a time, the displacement of labour, just as the sails on the Volga barges would have thrown the human team out of work. Mr. Maxim tells a story which, indeed, is almost an exact parallel to Bulstrode Whitlocke's anecdote about the Tsar:—

On one occasion, finding one of our leading hands, a strong union man, in Paris, I took him into a French shop to show him the rapidity with which the work was turned out. I pointed out to him that the machines were running with double the speed, and that they were taking at least double the cut that they did at our place, while one girl was working six machines, and, instead of getting from eighteen to twenty-four cents an hour, these girls got only about ten cents an hour. On his return to England he made a most interesting and instructive speech at a trade-union meeting held at Crayford. He pointed out that, whereas the Crayford Works at that time were employing more than three hundred hands, if the men should do as much work as these French women did, only about sixty would be employed. He said he had figured it carefully out, and he asked what in the name of heaven would become of the other two hundred and forty hands. "Shall we allow them to starve?" said he.

Mr. Maxim's practical conclusion is that English skilled workmen will discover, as those in America have already done, that they had much better leave Unionism to unskilled labour, and to go in for each doing his best work and getting the most he can for it.

#### THE REAL ISSUE OF THE STRIKE.

In *Cassier's Magazine* Colonel Dyer deals with the same subject, and treats it from his own point of view. His article, entitled "The Engineering Dispute," covers wider ground than Hiram Maxim's, but part of it touches the same question—the objection of trade unions to labour-saving machinery. This, he maintains, is the real question that lies behind the strike for the eight hours day, and in support of this he quotes—

the letter which Mr. Barnes, the General Secretary of the A.S.E., addressed to the *People's Journal*, Dundee, of August 7th, 1897, in which he says with charming candour, referring to the machine question: "We have so far out-generalled Colonel Dyer as to have averted the fight upon an unpopular issue, and to have shunted it on to a question upon which we ought to get, and I believe will get, the support of our fellow-workmen."

#### THE DEMANDS OF THE A.S.E.

The unpopular issue, of course, is the strike against machines. Colonel Dyer chiefly devotes himself, how-

ever, to pointing out the way in which this prejudice operates to the detriment of the efficiency of the machine. Colonel Dyer maintains that the demand of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers—to which he always refers as the A.S.E.—was in plain terms that the whole of the machines in the workshops should either be placed in charge of members of that Union, or that the men employed upon them should receive the same rate of wages, irrespective of skill. On the heels of this demand came another, which Colonel Dyer considers to be even worse:—

It was nothing more or less than that the employers should permit the Council of the A.S.E. to settle the wages that should be paid for operating every machine in every workshop, and that this rate should be paid, irrespective of the class of work the machine was doing, or the simplicity with which it was operated. Hundreds of instances might be quoted where the most unreasonable, despotic, and tyrannical demands were made, and as a rule granted by the employers, who were besieged by the mighty power of the A.S.E.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor, who writes in *Cassier's Magazine* on the "Machine Question and Eight Hours," makes the same bitter complaint of the interference of the Union. He says:—

The A.S.E. seek to lay down a rule that whenever an A.S.E. man is put to a machine, even temporarily, or under pressure of circumstances, that machine shall for all time coming be regarded as an A.S.E. machine, to pay the rate which the A.S.E. say should be paid for it, whether the operator be an adept or not.

In order to enforce these demands, they employed tyrants of the worst sort, who are called "shop stewards":—

These "shop stewards" are men appointed by the district committees of the A.S.E. to keep watch and ward in every shop, and in every department of every shop. They are themselves paid workmen, but also the paid spies of the Society.

#### MACHINE-CRIPPLING BY UNIONISTS.

Mr. Taylor quotes Colonel Dyer as a witness in support of his assertion that the Unionists deliberately limit the output of the machines entrusted to their care. This is what Colonel Dyer said:—

We have a very large boring-machine at Elswick; this boring-machine is 80 ft. long. We do very rough work on it, i.e., we take the centre out of the shaft by means of a trepanning tool. We took the centre out of a shaft the other day 70 ft. long. The whole centre was trepanned out. We selected a man for working the machine; a man came round, a very intelligent-looking man, and that was all we had to judge by—we cannot ask him what Society he belongs to. We asked him if he could work this machine. He said of course he could. We put him on the machine, and he worked it about six or seven months. We could never get more than four or five inches an hour out of the machine. We pressed him, and begged him to do better; we were very busy at the time, but we could never get above four. At last we could go on no longer; we knew that the machine should do more, and we said the machine was not giving satisfaction, and he was discharged. We then selected a boy, a very intelligent-looking young fellow, but he knew absolutely nothing about machines. We said, "Will you learn this machine?" He said he was most anxious to do so. He buckled to, and the lad in three weeks had increased the production of the machine up to six inches an hour, and the other day I got a note that the machine was doing eleven inches an hour.

#### THE RESULT.

The result is that Colonel Dyer tells us frankly in his paper that we are being beaten very badly by our American competitors:—

It is a remarkable fact that at this moment the Carnegie

Company, of Pittsburg, are delivering rails in Calcutta at a less price than similar rails can be bought in England, and, if the energy and capacity of these gentlemen have been accurately gauged, they will not stop at rails. It must be borne in mind that up to a very recent date the greater part of the rails used in America were supplied from England. The trade has now been reversed, and American rails and pig iron are being delivered here in large quantities, and only recently the Americans have obtained large orders for engines, electrical machinery, and tramcars for London, water mains for the Corporation of Glasgow, while American machine tools are to be found in almost every engineering establishment in the kingdom.

#### IS THE MACHINE THE ENEMY OF LABOUR?

Mr. Taylor ridicules the idea that labour-saving machines are detrimental to the employment of labour. He says:—

The more labour-saving machinery is employed in engine shops, the more increased is the avenue of employment for skilled operatives, because the cheapening to production increases the demand for the joint product; and the more labour-saving machinery is wanted, the more engineers are needed to construct it.

Compared with this question of the man's strike against the machine, and the deliberate attempt to cripple his inanimate competitor, the arguments concerning the exact length of the working day used by the employers are comparatively unimportant.

#### THE EIGHT HOURS' DAY.

Colonel Dyer expresses a very strong opinion against the eight hours day. He says:—

It means nothing more or less than that the employers shall give to their workmen six weeks' holiday every year and pay them full wages for work not performed; that all their machinery and stock-in-trade shall remain idle and unproductive during these six weeks; that their rates and taxes and other outgoings are to be continued as though their workshops were at work, and we are asked gravely to believe that this is one of the most efficient means of competing with our foreign rivals. Wages paid to engineers at Hamburg are 24s. for a week of 59½ hours. For similar work in London the wages are 38s. for a week of 54 hours, and it is now proposed to reduce them to 48 hours. It requires no argument to prove that, assuming the men in Hamburg and the men in London are working similar machines, the production in London cannot possibly compete in price with the production of similar machines at Hamburg. If the working week is reduced to 48 hours, this demand would add from 15 per cent. to 17 per cent. to the cost of production in England; but, important as this advance is, it is a minor consideration, comparatively speaking, to the serious decrease in the volume of work which would ensue.

#### ALL A QUESTION OF OVERTIME.

He maintains also, what is strenuously denied by the men, that the whole question really turns upon the question when the payment for overtime will begin. The very men who are loudest in their demands for the shortened day are the most clamorous for the privilege of working overtime when the shortened eight hours day has been conceded:—

In plain English, the demand is that the employers shall begin to pay for overtime one hour earlier each day than hitherto, for it is well known to all employers that men will not remain in workshops where overtime is not worked, and that they seek those shops in which overtime is more general. To such an extent is this realised by employers that it is one of their greatest difficulties with their foremen to restrain them from employing their friends on continued overtime.

#### MORE LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT.

The *Engineering Magazine* proposes to make a speciality of a series of articles upon this subject of competition

between the engineering trades of England, of Europe and America. They have promised a series of papers by Mr. Orcutt on "Machine Shop Methods in Europe and America." The subject is divided up into the following heads:—

(1) Specialization *versus* Generalization of Products. (2) The Care, Condition and Efficiency of Workmen. (3) Labour-Saving Machinery *versus* Low-Wage Mechanics. (4) Commercial Methods, and the Proper Training of Salesmen. (5) A Comparison of Prices and the Quality of Output. (6) The Elements of a Standard Machine-Shop Equipment.

The editor, speaking of Mr. Orcutt's qualifications for dealing with the subject, informs us that—

Mr. Orcutt's papers will embody the conclusions based upon nine years' professional and practical experience as the expert mechanical adviser of Messrs. Ludwig Loewe and Co., Berlin. Having just completed for that firm the designing, equipment and organisation of new machine shops, involving an outlay of £500,000, we are entirely safe in saying that Mr. Orcutt's papers will be simply priceless to those who are studying the problem of lowering cost by means of improved machinery and advanced shop practice.

There is no doubt that these articles, both in the *Engineering Magazine* and in *Cassier's*, touch the tap-root of English commercial prosperity.

### SHIPBUILDING AND ENGLAND'S GREATNESS.

#### A TRIBUTE BY AN AMERICAN CRITIC.

MR. LEWES NIXON in the *North American Review* for November writes a very interesting article on the commercial value of the shipyard. His object is of course to incite the Americans to devote their energy to the building of ships. He does this by dwelling at considerable length upon the example of England. He says:—

#### THE EXAMPLE OF ENGLAND.

The indisputable predominance of England in the commerce, industry, and finance of the globe is the result of about a century and a half of national endeavour. The existence of the British marine dates much farther back than that, but the systematic effort of England to dominate the ocean may be dated at the beginning of the old French war, in 1755.

England, he points out, was by no means naturally favoured with the materials for shipbuilding greatness:—

At no time after the middle of the eighteenth century did England produce ship timber enough to maintain the material of her navy and merchant marine. At the beginning of the nineteenth century the home supply was practically exhausted. But England bought no ships. She bought ship timber everywhere, carried it to English shipyards, and with it still built her own ships. In the most critical period of her greatest struggle, and at the extreme of her poverty in ship timber, she not only bought no foreign-built ships for her navy, but threw every conceivable obstacle in the way of the purchase of foreign-built ships by her private merchants, and prohibited the East India Company, over which the Government had certain control, from buying or using foreign-built ships at all.

The substitution of iron for wood as to material for shipbuilding enabled England to secure with ease the supremacy which she had struggled so hard to establish. She is now reaping a reward. Mr. Nixon says:—

British ships now carry more than seven-tenths of the ocean-borne commerce of the world. The earnings of her commercial fleet, including the accessories of banking, insurance, and commission, exceed eight hundred millions of dollars a year, net cash. Of this the United States contributes roundly, three hundred millions annually, or an amount equal to about three-fifths of our national revenue.

## BRITISH SUPREMACY ON THE SEA.

The following passage, in which Mr. Nixon bears tribute to the British supremacy on the high seas, is good reading for the Englishman:—

The moment the gang-plank is cleared away, he, an American citizen, becomes a British taxpayer; that, the moment the ship in which he is a passenger crosses the limit of the marine league from any shore, he becomes a British subject, living on British soil and amenable to British laws. I do not by any means intimate that this is necessarily an evil destiny. On the contrary, as things are now, and as things will be until the American people wake up, it is better for a traveller, American or otherwise, to be temporarily a British taxpayer and British subject on the British soil of a British deck on any ocean outside the marine league from any shore than to be on any other deck; because, American or otherwise, any traveller, under such conditions, is always sure of every protection to life and property anywhere on the habitable globe that omnipresent and omnipotent sea power can give; and even if he suffers in remote lands, he can at least have the satisfaction of knowing that the retaliatory vengeance of British sea power upon his tormentors will be swift and terrible as soon as a British man-of-war can reach them! It seems to me that such a picture needs no more colour.

## A PRIZE WORTH TRYING FOR.

But if Mr. Nixon pays us compliments, it is only in order that he may incite his fellow-countrymen to follow our example. He says:—

It has been shown that England, under the direst distress for raw material, never dreamed of resting her sea power on foreign shipyards; that she drew her timber from foreign forests, her hemp from foreign fields, the cotton for her sails from foreign plantations, and her tar and resin from foreign pine woods; but she never drew a ship from a foreign shipyard except by capture in war! Even now she imports nearly all the ore used in making the mild steel of which her modern ships and engines are built.

If England can do all that she has done in spite of such difficulties, how much more easily might the Americans achieve a great success if they would but turn their attention to the building of ships:—

Already many men to whom their neighbours look for guidance have perceived that so long as the English octopus has a tentacle fastened to every one of our seaports, sucking our financial life-blood, so long will legislation on tariffs and currencies be as futile to remedy the prevailing ills as tonics would to build up the system of a patient slowly bleeding to death from an opened artery.

## THE UNITED STATES AND THE WEST INDIES.

## LORD PIRBRIGHT'S WARNING.

In the *National Review* for December, Lord Pirbright, who is better known as Baron De Worms, maintains that we shall lose our West India Colonies as sure as the sun rises, if we do not adopt his policy of retaliation for sugar bounties. The West Indies will gravitate to the United States. Lord Pirbright says:—

Once let the idea get abroad that Great Britain, in deference to the jeers and threats of irresponsible theorists, declines to adopt the only remedy which can save the West Indies from ruin, and tempting offers will not be wanting to induce our colonial trade to follow other flags than ours. It is not long since the United States admitted West Indian sugar free of duty; the arrangement has terminated for the present, but it may be renewed. We cannot strengthen the bonds of loyalty which hold the West Indies to the Mother Country by the promise of eleemosynary doles, which are to compensate them for the loss of their flourishing industry and keep them from bankruptcy. If they were to accept this grant in aid, which must become a permanent grant, they would inevitably degenerate—the loss of independence would certainly beget a feeling of distrust in the Mother Country, to whose inaction they would attribute their dependent position. Geographically

much nearer to America than to Great Britain, they might seek, and would certainly receive, from the United States, not alone the commercial facilities which we deny them, but other inducements of far greater importance. Trade would follow the flag. That flag would no longer be ours, and we might have to deplore not only the ruin, but the loss, of our West Indian possessions.

## CUBA AND JAMAICA.

Dr. Shaw, writing in the *Review of Reviews* of New York for December, makes it quite clear that Uncle Sam has his eye on the West Indies. He says:—

The future of the West Indies must henceforth be observed by the United States with an ever-increasing degree of curiosity and concern. American capital and ingenuity might do something for Cuba, in spite of the permanent victory that beet sugar seems to have won over cane sugar; but Spain can never bring back smiling prosperity to the Gem of the Antilles. As for the great British island of Jamaica, its industrial decline, owing chiefly to the changed economic position of cane sugar, has of late proceeded very rapidly. A royal commission on the serious industrial crisis in the British West Indies has lately reported in the most gloomy and discouraging vein. The great island of Hayti-San Domingo, divided between two retrograde and farcical republics, is fabulously rich in soil and in possibilities of development, but is little above Central Africa in actual advancement. As compared with the West Indies, moreover, the march of improvement all over the continent of Africa is in this decade at a many times greater rate. If any influence and energy can ever be effectively applied to lift the West Indies out of the political, social, and industrial quagmire into which they have sunk such rescue must come from the United States.

## HAYTI AND SAN DOMINGO.

We should not hesitate to bring the republics of Hayti and San Domingo under our moral influence and protection to a far greater extent than heretofore. To that end our Government might well attach greater importance to our representation in those republics by increasing diplomatic and consular salaries, by sending naval vessels more frequently to visit the island, and by pressing to a conclusion our long-continued negotiations for a port and a coaling station. American commercial interests in the island might moreover be increased very considerably under a reasonable amount of encouragement. It was reported in the newspapers last month that the American company which holds the foreign debt of San Domingo, farms the revenues, manages the banking and currency of the republic, and holds various other concessions, had sold out to an English chartered company of some kind. This would be regrettable; but so far as we can ascertain, it is not true. The report would seem to have grown out of the American syndicate's attempt to place its securities on the London money market. It is important for the United States that this company should not yield its political influence to any European syndicate.

## The Triumph of Tammany.

MR. A. J. WILSON, in the *Investor's Review* for December, discusses the triumph of Tammany, and feels that it cannot be wholly attributable to the corruption practised by Tammany. There must have been a better reason for all these votes:—

It is plain that Tammany had justifiably, or otherwise, posed as leader of the revolt against plutocratic domination, and posed with success. The people preferred it with all its degrading associations to the dominion of the men with the millions. Mr. Seth Low may have been a better man than his successful rival—although we see no reason why he should be so—but he stood for the Rockefellers, the Havemeyers, the Vanderbilts, the Bradley-Martins, and the Goulds of New York plutocracy, of men the sum of whose robberies of the nation outweigh all that ever Tammany did in that way ten thousandfold. And if Tammany sway bears hardly on such men, its popularity might be expected to grow beyond all undermining.



## THE VICTORY OF TAMMANY.

DR. ALBERT SHAW ON THE RESULT.

In the *Review of Reviews* of New York for December, Dr. Shaw states his opinion as to the significance and the causes of the election of Mr. Van Wyck. Dr. Shaw is naturally very sore, because he fully reckoned upon the return of Mr. Seth Low.

### THE ESSENTIAL FLIPPANCY OF NEW YORKERS.

After referring to the outburst of popular sympathy occasioned by the death of Henry George, Dr. Shaw proceeds:—

There were those who supposed that the great wave of emotion meant some general and serious respect for the immediate cause to which Henry George had sacrificed his life; but they were destined to be disillusioned in very short order, for Mr. Richard Croker's Tammany Hall ticket was elected by an overwhelming majority, and the essential flippancy of the community was thus more clearly revealed than ever before. It was our remark last month that New York City had a great opportunity to achieve such good government as would mean substantial benefits to all the people, but that, whatever decision the ballots might register, the people would get what they really wanted, and what they wanted would be quite as good as they deserved, and probably better. We have now no hesitation in saying that, in our opinion, it is the sincere intention of Mr. Croker, and of the persons whom he has caused to be placed in the positions of authority in the most important city government in the world, to give to the people a far better administration of their affairs than their own conduct entitles them to have.

### THE ABDICATION OF DEMOCRACY.

The serious thing about the result of the election is not the probable inefficiency or possible mismanagement of the affairs of the city by a Tammany administration, but the irresponsibility of the voters who have voted to abdicate real democratic government and to instal a vulgar boss in supreme authority. It has sometimes been difficult for Americans to comprehend how the French people could have permitted the Second Republic to be broken down, and could have voted their cheerful acquiescence in the usurpation of an adventurer who subjected the whole political fabric to his personal rule. It ought not now to be so difficult for us to understand. The citizens of the great American metropolis have deliberately voted that they do not want government under men selected for public spirit or high character, but that they prefer above all things to be governed by one Richard Croker, for whose life and character not a single voter in New York has a particle of sincere respect.

### WHY MR. CROKER WON.

What Mr. Henry George just before his death was saying every day on public platforms about Mr. Croker did not misrepresent the prevailing opinion among all classes of people in the community. The people who voted to make Mr. Croker master of the city for the next four years were undoubtedly of the same opinion as Mr. Henry George. They rejected enlightened, decent and progressive government because they did not want it; and they did not want it because their motives in the whole matter were selfish ones. It is not more feasible now than it was in the days of Edmund Burke to indict a whole community, and nothing could be farther from our meaning than that the voters of New York are prevalently vicious and depraved. Our assertion simply is that there is an immense body of voters in New York who do not prefer the best things, and who are willing to turn the city over to the tender mercies of Croker and Tammany for some reason personal to themselves.

### THE COMPOSITION OF THE MAJORITY.

This can be better understood with concrete illustration. To begin with, there is in a great city like New York a large element who are positively vicious, belonging to the criminal and semi-criminal classes. These men, for obvious reasons, prefer Tammany government. Next, the Tammany machine itself, which has been built up by a long process, has a great

body of men directly attached to it, who as petty politicians, with little or no other means of support, have a pecuniary interest in Tammany's success. Then comes the liquor interest, which went in a solid body for Tammany this year, as it has usually done heretofore.

There are various other private interests that wish to violate municipal ordinances or break the State laws, and that seek the connivance of public officials. These interests naturally vote for Tammany. The street railroad organisations, gas companies, and other franchise-using or franchise-seeking concerns are in position to control a great many votes, and the reasons why they should favour a Tammany government rather than a Citizens' Union government are too plain to require any explanation.

### THE POLICY OF MR. PLATT.

There has never been the slightest prospect that the Greater New York would fall into the hands of the Republican machine, and the Republican machine has always perfectly understood this. The separate Republican ticket, and the refusal of the machine to support Seth Low, were a part of the plan to make



From the *World*, New York.]

GRACE BEFORE MEAT—"THANK PLATT!"

certain the success of Tammany. The great corporations that are robbing the people of the city and State of New York will be quite amply protected this coming year, although they will have paid more handsomely for their protection than ever before. And the price of that protection will not be monopolised by a single political machine.

### CONSOLATION IN ADVERSITY.

Tammany represents a much greater capacity for a reasonably well-conducted municipal government than is represented by the local Republican machine. There is much reason to believe that Mr. Richard Croker has advanced a good deal in his appreciation of the true requirements of modern municipal progress, and that he would greatly prefer that the next four years of Tammany rule should be marked by some attractive gains in New York's municipal appointments, rather than by a slovenly retrogression. But these things are not Mr. Croker's first consideration, and real progress in modern municipal methods is almost impossible under the class of men that Tammany will certainly select to be heads of the great administrative departments.

## CUBA AND THE UNITED STATES.

BY THE LATE UNITED STATES MINISTER TO SPAIN.

THE Hon. Hannis Taylor contributes to the *North American Review* for November an article which he entitles "A Review of the Cuban Question." Mr. Taylor is at once a pessimist in believing that Spain can do nothing to remedy the evils from which Cuba is suffering, and optimist in maintaining that the United States have only to speak in order to liberate the unfortunate Cubans. During fifteen of the last twenty-nine years Cuba has been at war with Spain. The results have been most disastrous to American interests.

## THE DUTY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. Taylor says:—

Our commerce with Cuba, amounting annually at the beginning of the present war to 100,000,000 dols., has been nearly wiped out. The millions of American capital invested in the island have been either destroyed or rendered unproductive; many of our citizens reduced to absolute want have been forced to appeal to Congress for aid. Since Spain herself has thus resolved by fire and famine to destroy those she cannot conquer, the time has certainly arrived when the Government of the United States must either discharge its duty to itself and to humanity, or it must abdicate the high office with which destiny has clothed it, and frankly declare that it is incapable of protecting its own interests and of guarding the peace of the new world. In its final form the question is for us one of moral dignity.

## THE QUESTION ECONOMIC AT BOTTOM.

Mr. Taylor points out that the real question which lies at the bottom of all the difficulties in Cuba, is the determination of the Spanish Protectionists to preserve the island as a market for Spanish manufacturers, and to shut out their American competitors who would otherwise flood Cuba with their American goods.

The fall in the value of sugar, due to the expiry of the reciprocity arrangements with the United States in 1894, threw so many labourers out of work that they had to take to revolution to keep themselves alive. Thus says Mr. Taylor:—

When we arrive at the final cause that drove the Cubans into the present revolution, we discover that the rising really grew out of a struggle for bread. It is, therefore, plain that if the whole fabric of political and military oppression under which Cuba is now dying could be removed at a blow, the great economic difficulty would still remain, sufficient in itself to make her a desert, unless the power to enact commercial and economic laws is transferred, as in all the great English colonies, from the home parliament to a Cuban legislature.

## NO HOPE FROM SPAIN.

Mr. Taylor has no hope that the Spaniards will ever give Cuba a free government, for the very good reason that they have not a free government at all:—

Spain cannot give to her colonies what she does not herself enjoy—popular government, as that term is now understood throughout the world. The truth is that Spanish statesmen have no clear conception of the real meaning of the term "autonomous colonial government"; and the Spanish people are almost a unit in their resolve to lose Cuba by force of arms rather than permit such a concession to be made.

What, therefore, must be done? Mr. Taylor says:—

I cannot doubt that the simple application by the Government of the United States of moral pressure, provided that such pressure is exerted by the legislative and executive departments acting together in firm and hearty concert, will now be sufficient to accomplish the end in view.

## WHAT CONGRESS SHOULD DO.

He goes on to explain exactly what he thinks should be done. It is somewhat surprising to know that this

ex-Ambassador believes that Spain can be compelled to give up a most cherished possession by the mere passing of a resolution. He says:—

What I hope to see is the prompt adoption by Congress, upon its reassembling, of a joint resolution embodying three clear and definite propositions: The first, asserting our right and duty not only to ourselves but to humanity, by virtue of the universally recognised doctrine of intervention, as well as by virtue of the Monroe doctrine, to put an end to the dreadful conflict so long raging in Cuba.

Number two and three are like the first, and need not be quoted. Mr. Hannis Taylor says:—

The undertone of this resolution should then leave no doubt as to the fact that in the event the application of such moral means fails to produce the necessary result, we reserve to ourselves the right to take such other or further action in the premises as may be made necessary by future events.

He maintains that the mere passing of such a resolution by the majority in both Houses, if adopted and acted upon by the President, would be quite sufficient to terminate the Cuban difficulty. Mr. Hannis Taylor ought to know more of the dogged obstinacy and invincible pride of the Spaniards than to imagine that they would ever agree to clear out of Cuba in obedience to the most unanimous resolution that was ever passed by the American Congress.

## ENGLAND AND THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

BY AN AMERICAN PROFESSOR.

PROFESSOR E. WASHBURN HOPKINS, writing in the *Forum* for November, administers a grave and well-deserved rebuke to those reckless libellers who, in the *Cosmopolitan* and other American magazines, have done their utmost to vilify and calumniate the British Administration in India on the ground of its alleged indifference to the famine-stricken provinces. Professor Washburn Hopkins has been in India and knows what he is talking about; he is therefore naturally amused, and not a little disgusted, that in the United States—

There seems to be an almost unanimous opinion that England has been culpable, that while spending millions on her Jubilee, she begrudged aid to the sufferers in India, giving it so sparingly that, but for the generous contributions of America, Russia, Japan, and other foreign nations, thousands more than actually died would have fallen a prey to starvation.

Professor Hopkins, finding himself confronted with such a monstrous libel, sets himself to work with much pains to expound the true state of things. He describes the relief works, which he himself visited, and is full of admiration for the zeal and generosity displayed by the Administration. He says:—

The relief-works are in operation all over India; and, from a personal inspection of many of them, I can express only admiration for this stupendous charity. Hundreds of thousands of people were employed on these works. The number of those thus dying was much exaggerated; and there was scarcely an instance of real starvation where the fault did not lie with the sufferer himself.

Laughing and chatting as they worked, the company seemed more like a huge picnic-gathering than anything else. If they were starving, they were very jolly about it. But they were not starving; they were saved. And over all India such groups could be found, famine-sufferers suffering no longer—and why? Because English charity had rescued them.

Professor Washburn Hopkins brings his article to a close by the following sentences:—

The British Government has done all that any Government could do; and to revile England or hold her up as a monster because of the effects of the famine in India is an injustice. Such a misrepresentation of the facts is due either to simple ignorance or to a lack of honesty.

## THE BRITISH TAXPAYER AND THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER.

By SIR AUCKLAND COLVIN.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Sir Auckland Colvin writes a weighty article on "The Problem beyond the Indian Frontier." It is a long article of nearly twenty-four pages, for Sir Auckland Colvin when he wields his pen has somewhat of the ponderosity as well as of the sagacity of the elephant. Sir Auckland is a man who knows what he is talking about. No man's judgment carries greater authority upon all questions on Indian finance, and as all frontier questions are ultimately questions of finance, his article may be accepted as one of the most important contributions that has yet been made to the discussion of our future policy in those regions.

### WHO IS TO PAY THE PIPER?

Sir Auckland Colvin's advice, put in a nutshell, is that if we are to go beyond the frontier and endeavour to establish our authority among the hill tribes, the British taxpayer will have to pay for it, because India cannot. Nothing can be more explicit than Sir Auckland Colvin's declarations on this point. He says that even if India had been prosperous, it would be difficult to meet the immense drain of such a policy from Indian resources:—

But, as matters now are, I should conceive it to be absolutely impossible. Taxation in India has in the last three years reached high-water mark. So far as revenue has been kept abreast of expenditure, it has been only by reimposing taxation which had been taken off, or by the addition of fresh fiscal burdens.

### HOW MUCH WILL ENGLAND CONTRIBUTE?

What he has set himself to prove is that:—

Far as we have gone beyond the frontier we are likely, if experience of the past is a guide to the future, in all probability to be carried further; that to the charges and obligations already incurred we must expect others of greater weight and of increasing volume to be added; that the revenues of India cannot equitably be expected to continue to bear so great and indefinite and increasing a charge; that it is by no means only India, but in an equal, if not greater, degree this country, that is interested in the objects for which that charge is imposed; and that therefore it is incumbent on those whose desire and intention it is to establish and to maintain British authority in the countries beyond the present North-West frontier to furnish a scheme of providing ways and means which shall be proportioned to the relative interests of the two Governments, and shall secure to India a definite prospect of the enjoyment of so much of her own revenues as may not equitably or justly be claimable from her in the prosecution of the common end.

### THE PENALTY OF THE FORWARD FOLLY.

Any attempt to carry out this forward policy at the expense of India will immediately lead to a cessation of all public improvements in India:—

The extension of a system of interference beyond the border is not compatible with strenuous development of material resources within India.

### MORE MONEY, MORE MEN—

Sir Auckland Colvin, like everybody else who considers the subject, scouts the idea that the forward policy can be carried out on the cheap. He says:—

It is not only actual but growing expenditure which must be reckoned with. If, again, more posts are to be occupied and more routes kept open by British troops, the probabilities are, if past experience may guide us, that we are yet only on the threshold of the call on Indian revenues. It is difficult, moreover, to see how the Indian Government can face so large an addition to its responsibilities without some material addition to its army. Great additions have been made of late years to the number of native levies beyond the frontier; and

the efficiency of the Imperial Service troops, numbering some 20,000 men, has been immensely increased. Has equal care been taken to increase the relative strength of the British army in India?

### —AND MORE ENEMIES.

He denies that the tribes beyond our frontier have in any single case acquiesced peaceably and without frequent risings against the extension of our influence, and he brings a great array of facts to prove that any attempt to exercise influence without interference inevitably leads to the exercise of a very direct interference. As for the experiment of influencing without governing, he says:—

The most unfavourable possible conditions in which such an experiment can be tried are those which we find among the Pathan tribes beyond the North-West frontier of India. Their tribal organisation, their fanaticism, faithlessness, and past history—the universal *consensus* of all men of all countries who have ever had to deal with them—combined with the difficulties opposed to intruders by their rugged and impracticable country, forbid us to expect in the future more favourable welcome or more undisturbed possession of our roads and military garrisons, our telegraphs and postal communications, than has been accorded us by the Swatis at Malakand and Chakdara, by the Orakzais on the Samana range, or by the Waziris at Wano.

A pleasant look-out truly! It is, however, well to know that if Lord George Hamilton and the majority which support him at Westminster are prepared to persist in the infatuated policy begun when they reversed the policy of their predecessors, they must be prepared to vote the requisite number of millions for defraying the cost of the scheme with which they are so much enamoured. It is only fit that those who call the tune should pay the piper.

### MAGA'S ADVICE.

*Blackwood*, which has an almost unbroken record of having gone wrong upon every conceivable question that has ever come before the public since the magazine was started, is, of course, on the wrong side of this frontier question. The writer of this article, speaking of the measures that must be taken after the tribes have been defeated, says:—

The general tendency of these, it is to be hoped, will be in the direction of a closer contact and some control over the tribes within the delimited boundary. Those that wished for protection might be assured of it. To overcome the unruly tribes, it might be necessary to choose some sites on the hills, within easy reach of the plains, commanding the country round. These would necessarily be fortified at first, if only to secure due rest for the troops; but they should be looked upon rather as standing camps than as fortresses, and should contain garrisons sufficient to act without reinforcement in case of disturbance. It may reasonably be hoped that in course of time a closer contact with us, the gain to be realised from the presence of large bodies of troops, encouragement and conciliation of their local councils and chiefs, would break down hostility, as has been the case elsewhere. This would lead up to complete disarmament, and to the enrolment of tribal levies, armed and organised by our officers, but left otherwise entirely under their tribal government. The passes would then be safe-guarded by trained troops in our interests, and the people defended from the tribes beyond our sphere of influence. The permanent stations on the hills bordering our present frontier would give us the much-needed summer stations for the British troops now quartered in the deadly climate of the low ground.

No doubt, says *Blackwood*, these measures would cost money at first. Alas! the first cost is the least cost; for heavy as the expenditure would be at first, it would be a mere flea-bite compared with the pressure which would have to be lavished before the mountaineers could be converted into peaceable subjects of the Empress.

## THE ANGLO-FRENCH DISPUTE IN WEST AFRICA.

BLASTUS AS THE PROPHET OF ST. JINGO.

M. FRANCIS DE PRESSENSÉ, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, says that the dispute in West Africa is a very pretty quarrel which will require very careful handling if

From *Moonshine*.]

[November 13, 1897.

THE FRENCH COCK PICKING UP CRUMBS THAT FALL FROM JOHN BULL'S TABLE IN WEST AFRICA.

it is to be settled peaceably. The chief danger lies in the obstacles raised by the command of two credited politicians. This phrase, being interpreted, means our old friend Blastus.

## "THE PATENTED PROXY OF IMPERIALISM."

M. de Pressensé says:—

It is not my own fancy that the Cabinet of St. James's is divided by the struggle of influences around this Western African question. Everybody in England asserts or believes—some to rejoice and draw the most favourable auguries, others to deplore and foresee funeste consequences—that Lord Salisbury is no more the undisputed master on this ground; that Mr. Chamberlain, as Colonial Secretary and patented proxy of Imperialism, has claimed the right to say his say; that he pulls all the strings of all the puppets, not only of his governors, from Sir William Maxwell to Sir Gilbert Carter, but of the head and of all the agents of the Niger Company, and that he opposes resolutely the acceptance by British diplomacy of a conciliatory solution, where he should see only betrayal and cowardliness. What is perhaps the most to be regretted, is the echo these arrogant doctrines find among the public.

Such, however, is the spirit which has too much prevailed in the preliminary discussions of the West African issue, where the question was of titles, dates, documents, papers and facts—where the best would be to bring to bear mutually a loyal desire to adjust and reconcile together, and with the maintenance of peace, apparently contradictory rights. It has appeared sometimes as if some arch-plotter wanted to break loose a spirit of contentiousness, chicanery, arrogance, and provocation. Fortunately all this has happened far below the sphere where Lord Salisbury sits alone and meditative. It appears more and more every day that this African business is destined to be the touchstone of the true strength of the two rival statesmen in the councils of the Queen.

## A FRENCH VIEW OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Of Mr. Chamberlain, of his *pushfulness*, of his recent jingoism, I shall not speak here. What the public knows or guesses about the Prime Minister of England does not make very probable the enlistment of the heir of the Cecils in the ranks of the army of which St. Jingo is the God and Mr. Chamberlain the Prophet.

The principal guarantee of a successful and friendly settle-

ment is to leave the hands free to the statesman as distinguished from the politician. The fate of the Anglo-French understanding is trembling in the balance. Everything that should give to Mr. Chamberlain a victory would go directly against the restoration of the *entente cordiale*. Let us hope Lord Salisbury has a mind broad enough, and a grip strong enough to dare to defy and to checkmate the profligate Imperialism of his Colonial Secretary.

## A PLEA FOR A GIVE-AND-TAKE POLICY.

The Rev. W. Greswell, who writes on this subject in the *Fortnightly Review*, is very strongly in favour of coming to some amicable arrangement with the French. He says:—

A railway communication connecting Senegal with the Niger is a main point of French West African policy. If a further connection can be made between Bammakou and the forts of Assinie and Grand Bassam on the Ivory Coast, our colonies of the Gambia and Sierra Leone would be effectually isolated and the whole of the Hinterland won over to the French. At the same time this nation would deflect a great deal of the trade to themselves and could play a waiting game with regard to the Timbuctoo, and possibly the Saharan extension.

Sooner or later the question of the various spheres of West African administration will have to be decided on broad lines. The little coast-strips and settlements which colour and diversify the map of West Africa are nothing in themselves if they are not to imply an extension in the Hinterland. Granted that concessions are made to France on the west and that such a position as Gambia was surrendered to her, Great Britain would be justified in asking for compensation in the kingdom of Sokoto and the Hausa States. It is most desirable that all outstanding difficulties with France should be amicably settled, and it is a pity that a basis of a good understanding on the subject of the "French shore" in Newfoundland cannot be found in an adjustment of West African affairs.

The Rev. W. Greswell says:—

A give-and-take spirit should be created, and if England, which has long been a pioneer influence in West Africa from the days of the earliest explorers, is willing to surrender privileges and positions to France, she should be met in a similar mood.

No doubt, no doubt! but how is he to create that give-and-take spirit in France? At present the more we give, the more they take, and when it is all give on one side and all take on the other, there is not much prospect of coming to terms.

## Phil May's School of Art.

THE *Young Man* for December publishes an interview with Phil May. When asked as to what advice he would give to a young man who wished to succeed in black and white, Phil May replied:—

I should certainly say, "Draw from life, and keep drawing from life until you find your work coming right." Black-and-white work has reached a high standard, and unless he is content—as some men are—to copy the work of other men, he may find that he has to work hard for ten or fifteen years before he will turn out work which is original and which will pass criticism.

Speaking of his own experience, Phil May said:—

You see, I have never been through the schools. My first school was at Leeds, when I helped to mix the paints, and drew portraits of people for a shilling a copy, did little posters and anything that came in my way, without having had any lessons, except just those which I had given myself; and my second school was when I found myself possessing the key of the street in this great London of ours. That was my best school, because I was studying character first-hand. Linley Sambourne's work was the only work which ever influenced me—in the sense that I saw how much could be expressed in a line; but I never set about copying any one.

## THE HEADSHIP OF THE ENGLISH RACE.

## WILL IT BE BRITISH OR AMERICAN?

THE question whether the English-speaking race will crystallise into unity around Washington or London is a problem of which we shall hear much more in the twentieth century than we have done in the nineteenth. Neither in Britain nor in the United States has much attention been paid to the question, which underlies the whole future relations of the Empire and the Republic. It is interesting to find the subject mooted by a Frenchman, Baron Pierre de Coubertin, in the *Fortnightly Review* for December.

## THE PROBLEM OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

After giving in general terms the result of his survey of the British Empire, he declares that the problem of the British Empire is the question whether England or the United States will take precedence in the English-speaking race. He says:—

The British Empire exists, and exists as a republic, a confederation of States. How long will it probably last? That is the final problem. In order to solve it we must take a still wider sweep and look at the Anglo-Saxon world as a whole. It will then be seen that this world has two poles, one in London, the other in Washington. On reflection it would not seem that unity can be attained by means of an agreement between England and the United States. Such an agreement would have to be absolute. Now an understanding is possible, but absolute agreement will be unattainable for a long time to come. One thing, however, is obvious, that the United States can take "precedence" of the British Empire in default of England, and that they will take it if once she lets it go. The feeling of emulation and jealousy which exists between the Americans and the English wears off as soon as the latter have left England behind them; the Scotch and the Irish have never shared in it. Thus the new-born British nations have no feeling but fraternal sympathy with the Americans.

## THE AMBITION OF THE AMERICAN REPUBLIC.

In Australia their popularity grows greater every day. The experiments which Australians are making in social politics are followed with the liveliest interest in the United States, and their literary and artistic works find ready appreciation there. With South Africa there is far less interchange of ideas, but the electric chain of sympathy is just as strong. The Yankee recognises a kindred spirit in Cecil Rhodes; they have arrived at a common understanding on the Negro question, which later on may lead to common action. The Canadians are a little less on the defensive. They have not forgotten the past, least of all the war of 1812, but they live under the direct influence of American civilisation, and they appreciate the benefits of it. As to annexation, it is not seriously wanted, for everybody would lose by it. The French-Canadians have just seen one of their countrymen raised to the supreme power, and they would certainly not choose this moment to renounce a nationality of which they are so justly proud. Besides, their independence is not threatened; American ambition takes another form. Federation as a rule is not particularly consistent with the policy of annexation, but it agrees very well with the policy of influence. In the future the United States will not be keen on annexation, but their thirst for influence, for moral dominion, will be insatiable. It is so already.

## A PROPHECY.

It may be said that the United States are beginning to be conscious of their future mission and that they are educating themselves to accept it. Certainly they are by no means Anglo-maniacs, but they are becoming more British every day. The Great Republic will be ready to fulfil its imperial functions when its universities have prepared it for the task. As for England, so far from having before her a career of indefinitely increasing prestige and power, if she would fulfil her own functions, she must consent to make many sacrifices

of interest and self-love. She will probably make them out of pure family affection.

However this may be, we ought to be perfectly willing to recognise the fact that, in one way or another, the triumph of Anglo-Saxon civilisation is secure, and that it will leave its mark upon the world of To-morrow.

"Never prophesy unless you know" is an excellent rule, and our French friend might have learned even from his own paper the difficulty of prognosticating what will be from the data supplied from what is. He points out, for instance, how totally the English have been transformed in the course of a few centuries. Even as late as the end of the seventeenth century the English had not acquired what are now regarded as their distinctive national characteristics.

## THE ENGLISH REVOLUTION OF 1837-1897.

Nay, we do not need to go so far as the seventeenth century to discover how immense the transformation can be effected in the character of a nation. Baron Pierre de Coubertin, in a few graphic pages, describes the state of English society and politics at the beginning of the reign, and brings into clear relief the extraordinary changes which have been effected in almost every department of national life. As he says himself, a gigantic transformation has been taking place disguised at first under an apparent fixity of form. The aristocracy has been carried away by the new movement, the motive power of which is the middle class. The influence of the colonies, already great, will, he thinks, continually increase as the colonies are morally far in advance of the mother country. The Baron's paper is a very interesting one, whatever we may think of his conclusions. This French observer has at least an eye to see what too many of his countrymen fail to discern.

## OUR TALISMAN OF EMPIRE.

His way of accounting for the unity of the Empire in the midst of its endless diversity is worth noting. He says:—

We are looking for unity and at the very outset we find contrast. The first thing which strikes us is a complete diversity in the conditions of life, in the solution of economic difficulties, and in all social problems. For, mysterious as it seems, the germ of union is strong—stronger than all the forces that make for disunion. You may be sure that this apparent uniformity would not be so obvious if it did not correspond to some hidden reality. It is in the minds of the people that uniformity is absolute. After all, there is something which is superior to all influences of climate, of heredity, of language even, something in which the whole force of Anglo-Saxon civilisation lies—it is the possession of one and the same conception of social life. The English hold this talisman to-day. They have found an answer to the riddle of existence which has amply satisfied millions of their fellow-men, and a human formula which has amalgamated different races and caused opposed religions to collaborate for a common end.

## THE ANGLO-SAXON IDEAL.

Their ideal can be summed up in one phrase: Free action of the individual for the good of all. This ideal is taught in the numberless schools, colleges, and universities which they have founded all over the world. Consciously or unconsciously every master holds it and makes it the subject of his daily lessons. Anglican clergymen at the head of modest grammar schools in Grahamstown or Kingston, the Catholic Brotherhoods who have established colleges at Ottawa or Freemantle, lay professors who lecture in the Universities of Sydney or Toronto—all use the same language. "Act," they say to their pupils,—"never cease to act. Action in all its forms is the *raison d'être* of humanity."

Probably many of our professors and schoolmasters will learn for the first time what they have been teaching when they have read it here.

## THE FRANCISCANS OF OUR DAY.

SIR WALTER BESANT ON THE SALVATION ARMY.

SIR WALTER BESANT contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article upon "The Farm and the City," which is one of the most thorough-going and enthusiastic tributes to the work of the Salvation Army that I have read for years.

## WHY HE WROTE THE ARTICLE.

Sir Walter Besant thus states the reasons which led him to write the article:—

For manifest reasons—especially the interest which attaches to any popular movement—it has been my pleasure for many years to watch the Society, or Order, called the Salvation Army. It has recently become a necessary part of my work to study all their documents and to investigate personally the practical results of their Great Endeavour. It will be conceded at the outset that such an investigation—for which I claim no originality—should be at least useful in clearing up doubtful points in one's own mind. It will be also conceded that the man who conceived, created, and organised this vast society must be regarded as a remarkable man; remarkable if the charges brought against him are true—they have been repeated over and over again; remarkable in that case for an unblinking audacity, for a brazen front worthy of Titus Oates, for an audacity in hypocrisy beyond parallel; remarkable, if the charges are false, for his tenacity, his perseverance, his silence under attack; still more remarkable, if it should prove that his efforts are inspired by a genuine desire to raise the fallen and to relieve the unhappy; most remarkable, if it should prove that the machinery invented by him is the most practical and the most promising, and already the most fruitful of results, that has ever been imagined or designed.

I think that it is a plain duty to bear witness to things seen and examined and proved. I think that when one has become firmly impressed with the present importance, the stable character, and the vast possibilities of such a scheme as is now at work in our midst, it becomes his bounden duty to testify as to what he believes, and to show cause for his belief.

## THE SALVATIONISTS AND THE FRANCISCANS.

Sir Walter Besant has examined the working of the Social Scheme in all its bearings, and he is immensely impressed with what is being done. He declares that the Salvationists are the modern Franciscans. He says:—

There is a mission to go down, down, down among the depths where there is ever a lower depth still; theirs is the task to raise the worst and the most hopeless. At present, I am firmly convinced, they are moved one and all by the most sincere pity, the most real and pure passion of pity, for the outcasts of the world. They are ruled by an organisation which seeks to produce its results by personal service, self-denial, enthusiasm, and sympathy. They are controlled and regulated by a system and an order which I cannot find in any other institution in the world. To me it has been for many years an ever-increasing delight to watch this society growing, developing, inventing, and creating, in every direction of humanitarian effort. But they must remain poor. They must always remain poor. That is essential.

## THE SUCCESS OF THE SOCIAL SCHEME.

He is particularly pleased with the Farm Colony, nor is he in the least daunted by the fact that at present the Farm Colony entails a net annual loss of £4,000. That is, in fact, five times recouped by the gain to the Society of the men whom it reclaims and redeems. In sheer money, he reckons the Farm Colony at Hadleigh saves society £22,000 a year, and he says:—

For that alone, without counting the reformation of so many wretches, I maintain that further and wider recognition on our part is due to the man and to his scheme. The farm was an experiment; it is now an achievement. And as soon as one such farm can be shown to succeed there may be dozens.

## THE SHELTERS AND THE PRISON BRIGADE.

Sir Walter Besant, leaving the farm, goes into detail over all the various departments of the Social Scheme. He says:—

I have gone through most of the work attempted and achieved by the Army. There remain the Shelters. These have been much abused, and are continually attacked. The great reason for attacks seems to me jealousy of the great organisation that is spreading over the whole country, dwarfing and swallowing up the efforts of the various Churches to reach the very poor.

General Booth could not wish for a more thorough-going certificate of all the virtues than that which Sir Walter Besant has given him. Incidentally, Sir Walter comments upon the fact that, although a Departmental Committee recommended that the Army should be allowed opportunities to visit prisons:—

Yet in all the countries except our own where the Salvation Army has been received, the officers are allowed to visit the prisons and to hold meetings within the prison, and even to enrol prisoners as members of their society—so-called soldiers of the Army.

## THE JEALOUSY OF THE CLERGY.

If, then, the Army is doing so much good, if it is doing all this excellent work, which Sir Walter Besant describes with so much appreciative enthusiasm, why is it that it is not as universally recognised as it deserves to be? Sir Walter Besant's reply is that it is chiefly owing to the jealousy and suspicion with which it is regarded by the Church of England. The Church is prejudiced against any one who adopts new methods, and who do not conform to its standard, and, further, it dislikes the Salvationists just for the same reason that the secular clergy hated the Friars. The Salvationists, like the Franciscans—

pay no heed to the parish, they ignore the vicar; and the greatest work ever attempted for the relief of the poor, the rescue of criminals, the reformation, elevation, and civilisation of the outcast class, has been organised and is going on, is advancing by leaps and bounds, is covering the whole world, without the help or the advice or the leadership of bishop, priest, or minister. This, I believe, is the chief reason why the social work of the Salvation Army is looked upon by the Church as a body with jealousy and suspicion and dislike. Will the Church ever be able to take over the Salvation Army? Never. It is not possible. The only way, the best way, is for the Church to recognise far more freely than has hitherto been the case, the importance and the reality of the social work undertaken by the most remarkable man that the history of social endeavour has yet presented to the world.

*THE Investors' Review*, which comes out as a weekly in the New Year, closes its monthly career with—positively—several gleams of hopefulness! The cloud of habitual pessimism seems to have lifted a little. Room is actually found for "an optimist on American affairs," who announces improvement all round, and states the significant fact that in thirty years' experience in farm mortgages he has never before had so large a percentage of mortgagors asking to be allowed to pay before maturity. This rather cheering testimony is duly discounted by Mr. A. J. Wilson; but of the victory of Tammany he takes quite a roscate view. The mineral wealth of Mexico is appraised quite generously, and the future of that Spanish-American state as an industrial and commercial concern is painted in almost glowing colours. Mr. Wilson is evidently in good spirits, for, while he must have his knife into the South African Company, he lets off his resentment at its latest achievement in a villainous pun.



## THE LIFE STORY OF SARAH GRAND.

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY contributes to the *Young Woman* an account of her interview with Sarah Grand, whose "Beth Book" is reviewed on another page. If Sarah Grand had ever intended to disguise the autobiographic character of her latest novel, she should not have allowed Mrs. Tooley to publish the story of her life. As, however, the secret is a very open one, possibly she did not care.

## BORN IN IRELAND.

Mrs. Tooley says:—

Madame Sarah Grand, though of English parentage, was born in the north of Ireland, at Donaghadee. She was the daughter of Mr. Bellenden Clarke of Ballycastle, county Mayo, a commander in the navy, who during her early years held a post at a coastguard station, so that she had an interesting life by the sea.

The following extract from Sarah Grand's interview could hardly be more explicit in its avowal of the identity between "Beth" and the author:—

"Although not strictly of Irish birth, I love the country, and indeed think that no one can pass a length of time there without coming under its strangely romantic spell. We had Irish servants, and much of my time was passed in the cottages of the peasantry listening to the legends and folk-lore of the people."

## JUST LIKE BETH.

"I was, I believe," continued Madame Grand, laughing, "a very tiresome child, and not, like my studious elder sister, amenable to rule and discipline. I could not see the fun of reading when I had so many interesting people to talk to, and I was for ever being picked out of the lower regions from amongst the servants, or out of some poor person's hut, where my greatest delight was to sit down and share their meal of potatoes and salt. I am afraid," she continued, "that I exhibit something of the same low tastes to-day, for I would rather sit about with the old women in Provence, listening to their quaint stories and unsophisticated talk, than be in a whirl of social gaieties. Studying life has a greater fascination for me to-day than reading books. Society is the same all over the world, but every town and village furnishes amongst its rural population deeply interesting types."

## BROUGHT UP NEAR SCARBOROUGH.

Madame Sarah Grand's father died while comparatively a young man, and, though only seven years of age at the time, she recalls vividly the sense of desolation which his loss caused her. This event brought to a close her wild free life on the Irish coast. Her mother now removed with her family to England, settling at a small seaport place near Scarborough. Her education for some years was, as she says, "most desultory"; and while her eldest sister was absorbed in the usual studies, Madame Grand was reading anything and everything that came in her way. Her mother was a very accomplished woman, and had an admirable library, and there the future novelist fed her mind liberally on the English classics, being specially devoted to the writings of Scott, Dickens, and Thackeray. She still continued to pass an active outdoor life, riding, rowing, and roaming about the meadows and fields. When I asked her if she made any literary attempts during these early years, she replied that when she was eleven years of age she wrote a song and set it to music, just, as she expressed it, "picking out the notes on the piano without any scientific knowledge of harmony."

## A STORY-TELLER FROM CHILDHOOD.

She was also, at this period, much addicted to spinning yarns, and after she and her sister had retired to bed she told a story which would appear to have been a serial of unlimited continuation, for it went on night after night, week after week, and I believe month after month. "My sister," she laughingly told me, "says that her nerves suffered for years afterwards, and she thinks she has hardly overcome the effects yet of the horrors which I crammed into that story. I certainly went in for dramatic effects in those days in a

manner which I have never done since, and I well remember how I used to ponder during the day over the portion of the story to be related in the evening, and what frantic efforts I made to cram it with horrors."

It was not until she was fourteen years of age that Madame Sarah Grand may be said to have been brought under regular school discipline; and she recalls that she felt the disadvantage of being behind other girls in precise knowledge.

## MARRIED AT SIXTEEN.

It was after only two years of school life, that, at the early age of sixteen years, she married an officer in the army.

Then the girl-wife was carried away to the Far East, where she spent some four years in the experience of matrimony, and in studying medicine. She varied the monotony of these occupations by writing short stories, most of which she burned, much to her regret. And Mrs. Tooley says:—

For the next few years Madame Sarah Grand continued to write stories for the magazines, and when she was about twenty years of age there came a wish to make a career for herself, and with it, no doubt, the consciousness that she had the power to do so. She had been a serious student of medicine and physiology, and this led up to an inquiry into certain social questions affecting women. The outcome of this was the story of "Ideala," which may be considered her first serious effort.

## HER OPINIONS OF CRITICS.

Speaking of her critics, Sarah Grand professes a profound indifference to their remarks. She says:—

Now and again some one writes a really good useful piece of criticism—gives one a helpful word—but such reviews are so rare and the search for them so tedious, that I would advise young authors not to waste the time in seeking for them. Recently, however, said Madame Grand, I have literally banished all newspaper cuttings about myself. I now make no efforts to have them collected, and never read one except by chance. I very much sympathise with Mr. Kipling, who has, I believe, long made it a practice not to read review articles of his books. I had got into a wretched condition at one time; but I have been writing my new book with a delightful sense of freedom, and without any of those jarring notes to remind me of critical carplings. I really think this is the only way in which to attempt good work, for, if you have always the thought of a public and the dread of criticism upon you, it paralyses your thought and hampers your work.

## THE RETORT UNCOURTEOUS.

It is a pity that she did not stick to her good resolutions. Had she done so, she would never have read the review of "The Beth Book," which appeared in the *Daily Telegraph*, and which provoked her to respond "In the Grand manner" as follows:—

My distance from home makes the receipt of papers a somewhat fitful event, and this must be my excuse for the delay in answering your delicate apostrophe to me. That you should insult Scott and Thackeray and Dickens with your approval pains me but little, since they will never hear of it; that you are so much cleverer than I am I must modestly accept your word for; that you strain yourself to be facetious and but prove yourself a dunce, I must attribute to your academic degree, and a course of the blighting wit of the common-room; that you should attack me with base misrepresentation I set down to some rag of chivalry that still clings to you; that you are of ancient lineage I am willing to admit, since your putting into my mouth words and sentiments which are not mine shows you infected with the blood of Ananias; that you should take yourself as a serious judge of art is a crime for which it is painful to think you must one day settle between you and your God; but that you should write yourself down an admirer of mine is the ugliest blow that my art has dealt me, and I take this opportunity to publicly apologise for it.—Believe me, yours in sorrow for your insincerity,

SARAH GRAND.

Yours very truly  
M. E. Braddon.

Mary A. Ward.

Lucy Clifford

Yours faithfully  
Oliver Sturges.

Yours very truly

Beatrice Howard  
Very sincerely Yours

Sarah Pond

John Oliver Hobbes.

I am still

Katherine P. MacGibbon

Mary Louisa Moberg

Yours very truly,

Adeline Sergeant.

Yours very truly,

Sarah Bondrey.

Maria Corbett

Faithfully yours  
E. Lyall.

Sincerely  
Mary St. George Kannon

Louisa Park

M. B. M. (D. W. S.)

Yours very truly  
E. Mearns

Horace Mearns

Yours sincerely

Ellen Bayly.

"Edna Lyall."

Miss Maudette Carey

Yours very truly  
Frances Jackson

Beida

## THE WOMEN NOVELISTS OF THE DAY.

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY, on whose unwearied industry in the matter of interviewing I have frequently commented, has made a record in the Christmas numbers of this year. She publishes a long interview with Sarah Grand in the *Young Woman*, which is noticed elsewhere; and a character sketch of the Duchess of York in the *Lady's Realm*; but in the Christmas double number of the *Woman at Home* she gives an account, with portraits and autographs, of twenty-three women novelists of the day. The article is a long one, occupying no fewer than fifty pages. The portraits are very well reproduced, and the articles are brightly written. On the next page I collect and reproduce all the autographs with which she has illustrated her article, and add that of Ouida, the only one of the fifteen whose autograph Miss Tooley did not succeed in procuring.

The following table condenses much of the information which Mrs. Sarah Tooley collected:—

| MARRIED OR SINGLE. | NOVELIST.                | BORN.            | NOW LIVING AT  | FIRST NOVEL.                  |
|--------------------|--------------------------|------------------|--|-------------------------------|
| M.                 | Sarah Grand ...          | Ireland ...      | Hotel d'Angleterre, Camb., Basses Pyrenees ...         | Ideala.                       |
| M.                 | Miss Braddon ...         | London ...       | Lichfield House, Richmond ...                          | Lady Audley's Secret.         |
| M.                 | Mrs. Hodgson Burnett ... | Manchester ...   | Washington ...   | That Lass of Lowrie's.        |
| S.                 | Miss R. N. Carey ...     | London ...       | Putney ...   | Nellie's Memories.            |
| M.                 | John Oliver Hobbes ...   | America ...      | Launceston Gate, London ...                            | Some Emotions and a Moral.    |
| M.                 | Mrs. W. K. Clifford ...  | West Indies ...  | London ...   | Mrs. Keith's Secret.          |
| S.                 | Marie Corelli ...        | Italy (?) ...    | Culville Gardens, Longridge Road, Earl's Court, London | The Romance of Two Worlds.    |
| S.                 | Sarah Bondney ...        | Portsmouth ...   | Southsea ...   | Under Grey Walls.             |
| S.                 | Miss Betham Edwards ...  | Ipewich ...      | Villa Julia, Hastings ...                              | The White House by the Sea.   |
| S.                 | Beatrice Harraden ...    | Hampstead ...    | Hampstead ...  | Ships that Pass in the Night. |
| M.                 | Mrs. Lynn Linton ...     | Kewick ...       | Brougham House, Malvern ...                            | Azeth the Egyptian.           |
| S.                 | Edna Lyall ...           | Brighton ...     | St. Peter's, Eastbourne ...                            | Won by Waiting.               |
| M.                 | Mrs. Macquoid ...        | London ...       | The Edge, Tooting Graveney Common, London              | A Bad Beginning.              |
| M.                 | Mrs. Harrison ...        | Eversley ...     | Bullingham Mansions, Kensington ...                    | Mrs. Lorimer.                 |
| M.                 | Florence Marryat ...     | Brighton ...     | London ...   | Love's Conflict.              |
| M.                 | Mrs. Meade ...           | Ireland ...      | London ...   | Great St. Benedict's.         |
| M.                 | Mrs. Molesworth ...      | Holland ...      | Summer Place, Onslow Square ...                        | Lover and Husband.            |
| S.                 | Ouida ...                | (Half French)    | Florence ...   | How It All Happened.          |
| M.                 | Louisa Parr ...          | London ...       | Kensington ...   | The Story of an African Farm. |
| M.                 | Olive Schreiner ...      | South Africa ... | Kimberley ...  |                               |
| S.                 | Adeline Sergeant ...     | Derby ...        | London ...   |                               |
| M.                 | F. A. Steel ...          | Harrow ...       | Palace Gate, London ...                                | On the Face of the Waters.    |
| M.                 | Mrs. H. Ward ...         | Tasmania ...     | Grosvenor Place, London ...                            | Miss Bretherton.              |

From this it will be seen that of the twenty-three lady novelists, fifteen are married and eight are spinsters. Of the fifteen who are married, at least three—of whom two were married at the age of sixteen and one at nineteen—are either separated or divorced from their husbands, while three are widows. Another interesting item is the extent to which the lady novelists of to-day have been subjected to other than insular influences. Mrs. Clifford, Olive Schreiner and Mrs. Humphry Ward were all born in the Colonies. John Oliver Hobbes was born in the United States, and Mrs. Molesworth in Holland. Ouida is half French. Mrs. Steel was trained in India, where Florence Marryat also spent some of her early years. Marie Corelli, Miss Betham Edwards, and Mrs. Macquoid were all more or less subjected to French influences, while Beatrice Harraden has spent some years in California. Mrs. Harrison, Charles Kingsley's daughter, has also been subject more or less to Indian influences, and Sarah Grand spent her married life in Singapore, Hong Kong, and the Far East. It will be seen that not more than eight out of the twenty-three escaped the influence of American, colonial or continental life. Of the modern novelists, Mrs. Meade and Sarah Grand were born in Ireland, and Mrs. Steel is a Scotchwoman. Of their books, several achieved great success at the first

stroke. They had the usual difficulties with publishers. Sarah Grand had to publish "Ideala" herself, and sell it as best she could. Blackwood declined "Ships that Pass in the Night" on the ground that it was too sad ever to be popular, but it jumped off with a great success at once, and it has continued to be a favourite ever since. Miss Braddon published "Lady Audley's Secret" when she was twenty-four, while John Oliver Hobbes was only twenty-two when she wrote "Some Emotions and a Moral." Olive Schreiner must hardly have been more than twenty when she wrote "The Story of an African Farm." Mrs. Humphry Ward, Miss Adeline Sergeant, and Beatrice Harraden all enjoyed the advantages of a university education. Mrs. Hodgson Burnett was too poor to enjoy such a privilege, as, when a child, she could find no paper on which to write her stories excepting old butcher books. In the account which is given of Mrs. Harrison (Lucas Malet), Mrs. Tooley tells us that novels were practically forbidden in the house of

Charles Kingsley. As a child she never saw her father open a novel, and she was not even allowed to read any of Charlotte Yonge's stories until she was twenty years old.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEW TESTAMENT.—Part I. (consisting of the Historical Books) of this translation for the people into modern English, from the original Greek, will be ready by Christmas, 1898. Friends are requested to take notice that the above title will supersede the titles, "Translation of the New Testament into Modern English," and "The New Testament: People's Version." Communications from those interested will be forwarded to the Secretary, REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office, Mowbray House, London, W.C.

MR. A. J. WILSON'S inveterate antipathy to the South African Chartered Company betrays him in the December number of the *Investors' Review* into the humiliation of a pun!—

At last we understand why the Chartered Company was so particular about the spelling of the name of Rhodesia's coming, coming great capital. . . . To show their contempt for the fleeced multitude, they decided to give the chief town of their "new Empire" a punning name. Bulawayo therefore means "Bull-away-oh" and "Bull-away-oh" has been the note of all the speechifying which accompanied the opening of the new railway.

### TENNYSON AT FRESHWATER.

THERE is a notable article in the *Century Magazine* for December, by V. C. Scott O'Connor, entitled "Tennyson and his Friends at Freshwater." It is illustrated with photographs by Mrs. Cameron, portraits by Mr. G. F. Watts, and pictures by Malcolm Fraser. The article contains a mass of information concerning the Tennyson family, and also describes minutely the interior of Lord Tennyson's house at Freshwater.

#### THE POET AND HIS RUSTIC NEIGHBOURS.

For these things, however, I have no room, but I cannot resist the temptation of quoting one or two passages from this charming article:—

The admiration of his rustic neighbours was, it must be confessed, somewhat confused and vague, especially before he became a tangible, understandable lord.

One day, when Tennyson was having his new study built, he overheard an amusing conversation between two of the workmen.

"Have you seen him?" said one.

"Yes," replied the other.

"What sort of a chap is he?"

"Oh, well enough for an 'overner,'" growled the other in reply.

The story is a characteristic one of the old days when the Wight islander was profoundly exclusive, and believed that stout, honest fellows like himself grew only in the Isle of Wight; for no good, in his estimation, could be expected from "over" the sea.

The shepherd at Farringford was a well-known figure in the old days. When he grew old and past work, he was given a pension by Lord Tennyson, and he retired to a little cottage on the estate. One day a niece of the poet's went to sit by him, and she read to him from a volume of Tennyson's poetry. When she had finished reading, he said: "Well, miss, but that was fine! What a head-piece he must have on him, to be sure! You'd never think it, now, to look at him."

"Oh, yes, shepherd," exclaimed the young lady. "Why, I think he has a beautiful, noble face."

"Well, well, miss," retorted the old man, "that may be, but you'd never think it, anyway, to hear him talk!"

#### LADY TENNYSON.

Of Lady Tennyson the country folk were more appreciative:—

She was fruitful in good works, and did all with that inimitable grace and charm which spring only from the heart. Her memory is green in many of the little cottages in Freshwater. An old man in Freshwater once said to me, speaking of her with the tears almost in his eyes: "She was the kindest, most beautiful-speaking woman I have ever met, sir. God bless her!"

#### TENNYSON IN TEARS.

Here is a touching story of a characteristic episode in the poet's life:—

It was Tennyson's custom to rise early, when his household had scarcely begun to stir, and walk alone in the freshness of the morning. So it happened, one day, as he climbed the down slopes at that exquisite hour when the changing hues of dawn play like music over a world awakening to renewed life, that his steps were stayed by an ugly spectacle. Some person during the previous night had set the gorse and heather alight, and in the smoke and rush of sudden flame several of its little inhabitants had been stifled and burned. In the place of what was fair and sheltering the day before there was now a burnt wilderness, rendered pitiful by the presence of a few helpless victims, little birds and charred rabbits. Turning back from this scene of cruelty, the tender-hearted poet walked sadly home as the day was breaking in splendour, and, climbing up to his room, burst into tears. Willingly he took no part in the destruction of life. "His sympathy with

nature led him to mourn over the cutting down of trees, as if they were, like the grove in Dante's 'Inferno,' the abode of his personal friends," and he never would consent to his flowers at Farringford being plucked.

### THE HARD CASE OF WOMEN JOURNALISTS.

IN an article which Janet E. Hogarth contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* on the "Monstrous Regiment of Women," which is endeavouring in a miscellaneous kind of fashion to storm the professions, being driven thereto chiefly by a distaste for teaching and a loathing for the conditions of domestic service, she waxes very eloquent concerning the doleful case of the lady journalist. College girls, she says, have a hankering after journalism, from which she endeavours to cure them by writing as follows:—

If they only knew a little more of the position and prospects of the average woman-journalist, of the desperate struggle to make both ends meet, of the necessity of accepting the most humdrum and distasteful tasks, of the trials of the interviewer, and the endless subterfuges of the society reporter! But they have heard of the lady who swayed South African politics, or they see occasional contributions to the daily papers headed by well-known names. Never for one moment do they suspect what should be proclaimed far and wide, and made matter of common knowledge—that the really successful women-journalists—successful, that is to say, from a masculine, and not a merely feminine standpoint—can be counted on the fingers of one hand. Nor, as far as one can see, is this likely ever to be different. The supposed freedom of a journalist's life, with its possible literary introductions, is at least as attractive to young men as it is to young women; and which sex will in the long run prove best able to withstand the inevitable strain and unwholesome conditions of the journalist's life? If a woman cannot do night work, and regular night work, the prizes of Fleet Street are not for her. I do not say that she may not make a living, but she will have to content herself with a kind of journalism far enough removed from literature—with the chatty article, or the women's papers, with the *Forget-Me-Nots*, the *Home Notes*, the *Nursery Chats*, and the hundred-and-one scrappy periodicals which have so successfully hit off the taste of the rising generation, that they bid fair to reduce England once again to a condition of illiteracy. Indeed, there is a deeper depth still. What shall be said of the journalistic tout, unconnected with even the most ephemeral of newspapers, who lives by pouncing upon little scraps of information, and hawking them round the different newspaper offices, eking out, heaven knows how, the precarious existence doled out to her in shillings and half-crowns by the shrewd business manager. Is that a life which commends itself to an educated woman? No, there is room in the world for a few more women doctors; there will probably in the future be a very considerable demand for women as factory inspectors, inspectors of schools, officers of health, superintendents of cottage homes, matrons of prisons and workhouses, and highly trained philanthropic workers; but for anything except the woman who is content to make the wages of occasional journalism supplement other resources, this London world has no place. And occasional work is not, strictly speaking, professional work in journalism or anywhere else.

Miss Hogarth's paper is one of those which oppress you like a dull headache. There are many writers who always have that effect upon their readers. They see the evil of the world, the overcrowding of the avenues of employment, the miseries of privation and starvation, and they see it all so keenly and express it so strongly, that the sensitive reader is almost driven to feel that the only thing he can do to mend matters is to commit suicide, thereby reducing the myriad million mass of human misery by a single unit. Fortunately the impression passes, otherwise life would not be worth living.

## A FRENCHMAN AMONG SHAKERS.

M. BENTZON enlivens the second November number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* with an account of a visit which he paid to the Shakers. This singular sect, although its numbers are decreasing, yet makes a fairly brave show in the State of New York.

## SHAKERISM BORN IN FRANCE.

The first indications of "Shaking" appeared in 1689 in the Dauphiné and the Vivarais, accompanying certain prophecies from the mouths of women and children. These fanatics announced that the end of all things was at hand, exhorted men to repent, and spoke of the imminent Kingdom of God, of the new elect, of a new land, and of the nuptials of the Lamb. In spite of persecutions they spread to England, and in 1747 we find a little society in the neighbourhood of Manchester under the direction of James and Jane Wardley. They increased under continued popular ridicule and persecution, and in 1770 they hailed what they considered the second coming of Christ under the form of a woman. She was Ann Lee, daughter of a Manchester blacksmith, who, though herself married, preached celibacy as the only state permitted by God. The Wardleys were quite effaced; Ann had a vision in which the origin of the fall of the human race was revealed to her, and the remedy for it, namely virginity.

## ANN LEE, THE SHAKER PROPHETESS.

More revelations decided her to embark for America in 1774 with eight followers. They encountered extraordinary perils in the old ship in which their poverty obliged them to make the voyage, but they arrived safely and established themselves in Albany. Ann was imprisoned, her denunciations of marriage being little appreciated, and while in gaol she prophesied that the American colonies would be separated from the British Government, and that religious liberty would be established. Ann died in 1785, at the age of about thirty-six. The report had spread that she would never die, but she knew better and made every preparation. James Whittaker succeeded her, but it was under Joseph Meachem, assisted by a most able woman named Lucy Wright, that the community of New Lebanon was founded, from which sprang all the branches of Shakerism which exist at the present day.

## THE SHAKERS TO-DAY.

The Shaker community which M. Bentzon visited is of a more primitive type than the one at a town called Canterbury, for example, where visitors and even newspapers are constantly welcomed, and where the children—adopted, of course—actually study music. M. Bentzon's community is situated in a hilly part of the State of Maine. He describes it as a rustic realisation of the Christian ideal, a commonwealth, small as it is, under a spiritual government. The costume of the sisters is plain and neat, and distinguished by a certain monastic air. A brother named Henry drives to the station to meet the visitors. He is nothing of an ascetic; his countenance bespeaks the extreme of sagacity. The buggy takes M. Bentzon and his conductors through much fertile pasturage, of which the Shakers own some three thousand acres. These lands are cultivated with difficulty owing to the decrease in the Shakers' numbers. This settlement which M. Bentzon describes, called Alfred, consists only of two "families." A spiritual family numbers ordinarily from thirty to eighty souls. The Shakers do not seek to disguise their falling numbers, and are not greatly distressed thereby, except for the hindrance occasioned to their agricultural operations.

## THEIR DOCTRINES.

They do not doubt that "the only true Church, that in which revelation, 'spiritism,' celibacy, communism, oral confession, non-resistance, peace, retreat from the world and miracles are the foundations of the new heavens," will endure eternally. It is hard to give an idea of the order, cleanliness and peace of a Shaker village. It was a favourite saying of Mother Ann, already mentioned:—"Work as if you have a thousand years to live and as if you must die to-morrow"—that is, buckle to with courage at the longest and most difficult tasks; but at the same time make haste to finish them. M. Bentzon is enthusiastic over the charm of the Shaker women. They are so simple, sympathetic, pure, and sweet, that even in old age they have all the freshness of early youth. The venerable Mother Harriet, leader of the Alfred Community, is a relation of the famous Stonewall Jackson, and she has in her the stuff out of which great generals are made. Brother Henry makes a point of being acquainted with all that is written about the order.

## THEIR SETTLEMENT IN MAINE.

M. Bentzon is taken to see the dwelling and sleeping apartments of the community. Everything is plain; the only luxury to be seen is an extreme of cleanliness. They keep poultry, but dogs are not allowed on account, M. Bentzon suggests, of the freedom of canine morals. They are very kind to all animals, but they do not permit themselves to caress them, and they have no pets. In the cemetery the tombs are uniform, and the only decoration allowed is that on the Fourth of June the national colours are placed on all the graves of soldiers. In view of the Shakers' horror of war this seems curiously inconsistent, but it seems that it was impossible to prevent many young Shakers from taking up arms against slavery. Most of those who survived the war rejoined their respective communities, surrendering of course their pensions, which were regarded as the price of blood. Frederick Evans once proved to President Lincoln that his brothers had in this way saved the Treasury more than 500,000 dollars, due to them as pension allowances. The story of Harriet is curious. Her father was an Englishman named Goodwin, who had remained faithful up to the age of forty to a self-imposed vow of celibacy. On a voyage to America, however, he fell ill, and was nursed by a young girl so devotedly that he married her. The first strong emotion of Harriet's life was when one day she heard her father say, "Cursed be the day that I looked at a woman with the mind to marry her!" It is certainly a most fascinating picture of religious calm and unworldliness that M. Bentzon draws for us in his excellent article.

IN *Longman's Magazine*, Dr. Andrew Wilson writes on "Our Double Selves," in which he mentions various cases of double personality, and suggests that they may be explained by referring to the dual nature of the brain. Dr. Wilson thinks that the ordinary normal existence may be dominated and controlled by the left brain, which has evolved right-handedness and has developed speech, while the right-hand brain, which usually takes a back seat, may in the cases under consideration come to the front, and display all the characteristics of a different personality. Mr. Andrew Lang devotes the bulk of his paper, "At the Sign of the Ship," to a very appreciative review of that painstaking volume recently issued by Professor Barrett through the Psychological Research Society, "On the So-called Divining Rod."

### "CORNHILLIANA."

#### A SHEAF OF ANECDOTES AND BON-MOTS.

*Cornhill Magazine* is developing a speciality which, if it is cultivated wisely and well, will make it one of the most popular magazines of the day. It is becoming a mine of good stories in the shape of anecdotes as distinguished from the short story. The December number has several papers which have anecdotes as their plums.

#### THE DUKE'S MOST CHERISHED COMPLIMENT.

In Sir Edmund Du Cane's paper of the reminiscences of a Rifleman in the Peninsula War we have the following anecdote of the Grand Duke:—

"The greatest compliment I have had paid in my life," he said, "was once when our fellows got into a scrape in the north of Spain and had been beaten back in some disorder. I rode up and rallied them and led them back, and they recovered the lost ground. Just as I rode up, one of the men stepped out of the ranks and called out, 'Here comes the — as knows how.'"

#### THE WITTICISMS OF WILKES.

The article on John Wilkes, by W. B. Duffield, contains many good sayings by that witty profligate:—

No man ever lived who could adapt his wit better to his company. Compare his chaff of the Alderman, formerly a bricklayer, who was trying to carve a turbot with a knife—"Use a trowel, brother, use a trowel!"—with his reply to Madame de Pompadour when she asked him, "How far it was safe to go in England against the Royal family?" "That is what I am trying to find out, Madame." There are few more really witty replies recorded than that made to the Prince Regent, who asked him at dinner when he drank to the King's health, "How long have you been so loyal, Wilkes?" "Ever since I knew your Royal Highness." He told Boswell, when he was about to appear as counsel before a Committee of the Commons: "Be as impudent as you can, as merry as you can, and say whatever comes uppermost. Jack Lee is the best heard of any counsel, and he is the most impudent dog, and always abusing us." He was frank about a trick of self-advertisement, which most politicians, often ineffectually, strive to conceal. He once asked permission to deliver a speech as the House was about to adjourn. For "I have sent a copy to the 'Public Advertiser' and how ridiculous should I appear if it were published without being delivered!"

#### I.H.S.

The Rev. Stewart F. L. Bernays contributes "More Humours of Clerical Life." Let us hope that Mr. Bernays has an inexhaustible repertoire. Here are some of his stories:—

A certain vicar, soon after his arrival in the parish, placed a new cloth upon the altar, upon the centre of which was embroidered a large cross. Such strong opposition was raised to this symbol of our Christianity, that the vicar gave way before the storm and had the initials I H S substituted. A parishioner who was not at all in favour of the change, on being asked the meaning of the letters, replied, "Why, don't you know what it means? It means, 'I Hope you're Satisfied.'"

#### "BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH."

A very amusing anecdote is that which Mr. Bernays tells of a curate whom he knew:—

On his return from his wedding tour, he only reached home on Saturday evening, when he found a letter from his vicar asking him to preach the next morning, as he knew he had a sermon, not yet preached in the parish, which would fit in with the Advent course of sermons then being given. The sermon was on the Parable of the Ten Virgins. The curate, who preached written sermons, did not look at this particular one till the next morning, half an hour before service, when to

his horror he found that his text was "Behold the bridegroom cometh," and indeed this was the constant refrain of the sermon. It was too late to change, and so he put the best face he could upon it. The congregation may have forgotten the sermon, but they have not forgotten the text.

#### SOME CLERICAL STORIES.

There is a village in the eastern counties which rejoices in the name of Haw. A parishioner was asked what he thought of a strange preacher who had been holding a service in the village. "Well," he said, "I liked the gentleman, 'is text' was just suited to us folk." "Why, what was his text?" "It were a tex' from the Psalms, 'stand in hawe and sin not'—it sounded so 'omely loike."

The rector once attempted to hold a prayer meeting at which any one, who felt so inclined, might offer his prayer. This, however, was quickly dropped when, on one occasion, during the dangerous illness of an eminent public man, the following prayer was offered, "Spare the life of —, we pray Thee, that he may have time to repent, else we muchly fear he will be numbered among the damned"—a prayer the unctuous pharisaism of which no Christian charity could pass over.

A woman came to me one day to say she wanted her daughter to be confirmed. "Mr. —," she said, "from the chapel over the way, as been a-trying to convert 'er, but I pretty soon told him what I thought 'bout it. I ses to 'im, 'I'll ave my gal confirmed, but I won't 'ave 'er converted, so now you know. I don't b'lieve in conversion.'"

#### THE FAVOURITE COLOURS OF NOTABLE MEN.

The writer of the paper on Clothes, gossips pleasantly about this inexhaustible subject, and says:—

Some men cling to one colour to the day of their death. Mr. Ruskin has in this way clung to light blue. A certain notable philologist is similarly faithful to pink, while the representative English humorist makes black his only wear.

He might have added an allusion to Mr. Morley's invincible preference for a red necktie.

#### The Crutch and Kindness League.

THE Rev. J. Reid Howatt describes in the *Temple Magazine* for December the League which he started two years ago in the *New Age*, and which he has now transferred to the *Temple Magazine*. The members of the Crutch and Kindness League undertake each to do something to brighten the lives of one or more of the six thousand cripple children who are in London under the care of the Ragged School Union. Mr. Howatt, addressing his readers—who in this case are also our readers—says:—

Here is what you can do: you can write a nice letter to one of these cripples once a month, or send an illustrated paper or magazine, or a toy or a scrap-book; no matter how old these may be to you, they will be new, and oh, so delightful to those lonely, patient ones! This is all that the League asks you to do—to write a letter once a month at least to some crippled child whose name and address and other particulars will be given you.

Should any of our readers feel disposed to join the Brigade, and wish to have more particulars, let them write, with a stamped envelope, to Mr. John Kirk, Ragged School Union, 37, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.

A COMPREHENSIVE and most interesting account of forestry in India is given by Lt.-Col. F. Bailey in the November number of the *Scottish Geographical Magazine*. He tells how Government was compelled to intervene and protect the forests of India from the destructive habits of the ever-increasing population. He shows how the splendid work of the forestry department has removed grounds for any serious apprehensions at present.



## CHRIST AND MODERN LIFE.

A REMARKABLE paper by Mr. Warner in the Editor's Study of *Harper's Magazine* for November. Mr. Charles Dudley Warner devotes some pages to a very thoughtful discussion of the question as to the relation of the historic Christ to modern life. He says:—

The question of the appearance of Jesus in New York as he appeared in Judea takes two forms. First—What would be His judgment of the city? The question has only one possible answer. Doubtless His condemnation would fall most heavily upon the well-to-do and prosperous who have taken His name and do not His work. Doubtless the grief that He felt over Jerusalem would be little abated over New York. And yet He would find more to approve, more to be hopeful about, in the modern world represented by New York than He found in the world to which He came. Second—How would He be received? Doubtless He would be a hated disturbance to the majority, as His living presence is now where it is felt in its reality. Doubtless He would be despised and persecuted as a fanatic and a disturber by the high and mighty and the hypocrites as by the rabble and the profligates. Doubtless neither the common morality in living nor the business morality would welcome the test of His justice and purity. But He would find more who are living in His spirit, more who would follow Him gladly, than He found at His coming in Judea. He would find more charity and brotherly kindness, a higher standard of life, than He encountered in the society in which He began His mission, than existed in the Rome that crucified St. Peter, or in the Middle Ages that built the magnificent temples in His name.

It has been assumed that the usual propounders of these questions have a sincere concern over the worldliness of modern life. But I have a suspicion that most of them would be the last to welcome what they call primitive Christianity.

After these preliminary observations Mr. Warner proceeds to ask:—

How should a man live the life of Christ in the modern world? By an ascetic withdrawal from it? By a fanatical affectation of methods and manners foreign to it? By an attempt to copy traditions and methods outworn and outgrown? By fantastical performances, and violent, eccentric utterances, which have the air of courting notoriety and martyrdom, not of enduring it for conscience' sake? Perhaps some light may be thrown upon this by a plain recital of a modern instance.

He then tells the story of the Rev. Ed. Venables, whose short history he knew when he was in London a few years ago. Mr. Venables was rector of a big parish and church in Soho. Mr. Warner's description of his life and work, and of his funeral after he had taken another and perhaps more difficult parish in Marylebone, is very touchingly told. Mr. Warner says he never saw such tribute paid to any human being as that which was paid by the poor of Marylebone to their rector. He concludes his little paper by remarking: "I doubt if it ever occurred to them to ask whether it is possible in those days for men to be Christlike in London."

*Temple Bar* for December is an eminently readable number. The story of Thomas Ward, the Yorkshire stable-boy, who rose to be Chief Minister of the Duchy of Parma, and a favourite diplomatist at the Court of Vienna, is well told, even if it be too much to call him, as the writer does, "the Cavour of absolutism." E. Hughes describes with vividness and charm the shortest night of the year as spent in northern Russia in the country by the sea. The "vigil" is pleasant to read and to recall. J. Lawson gives no very alluring account of a trip to Newfoundland from the mainland. A. Manston outlines very agreeably M. Jean Richepin's rural drama of "Le Chemineau," the wayfarer.

## A Glimpse of our Soldiers in Egypt.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* for December there is quoted the following copy of a letter received from a drummer boy who forms a part of our army of occupation in Egypt:

Dear Sir, I will write a few lines to you hoping you are quite well as it leaves me quite well. We have had 2 deaths in two days I play cricket for my Company for the shield or cup I can play a good bat now and boals I enjoy myself every day in cricket. The other night one of the Companies munitied they broke all the winders lamps basins and plates and Every think they could get hold of and stayed in the room with fixed bayonets if the guard was to come and have them in prison then the regiment was ordered out of bed and prade with fixed bayonets and surrendered the hut and kept them in to they surrendered that was 2 a'clock in the morning. The regiment goes to Cario October 4th it is very hot here. One of the men shot a niger boy for throwing stones at the winders and killed him he was let off for I am 5 ft 6 inches now. I always sleep out side the room nearly on the sea beach to cool.

## How to Abate Poverty.

In the *Century Magazine* there is a brief paper by Francis A. Walker on the "Causes of Poverty." Mr. Walker passes in review many of the nostrums which are paraded by those who believe that it is possible to banish poverty from the earth by some magic formula. Dismissing them all, Mr. Walker then sums up his own conclusions as to what can be done and ought to be done:—

We must strain out of the blood of the race more of the taint inherited from a bad and vicious pool before we can eliminate poverty, much more pauperism, from our social life. The scientific treatment which is applied to physical disease must be extended to mental and moral disease, and a wholesome surgery and cautery must be enforced by the whole power of the state for the good of all. Popular education must be made more sensible, practical, and useful. The housewifely arts must be taught to girls in the schools, and there the boys must learn to use hand and eye and brain in a close and vital co-operation and co-ordination. Yet still we shall have to await with patience the slow, sure action of time, the all-healer. The balance of social forces has definitively turned to the side of the less fortunate classes, and the course of events now runs in their favour and no longer against them. Meanwhile, let philanthropy continue its noble work in alleviating the afflictions which cannot be wholly cured, and in binding together rich and poor in ties of sympathy and mutual regard.

My brother in Walworth sends the following appeal: Merry Christmas!—Christmas in the home which lacks fire, food, clothing—Christmas in the home whence the bread-winner has lately been carried, dead—Christmas in the home where the little children only know it as a time of dancing lights and crowded plenty in the shops, but not for them. For them only the frightened cowering by fireless grate, dreading the sound of the drunken father's footsteps. It is to such as these, and many another child, that we want to send the Christmas message of gladness and goodwill. We want to send Christmas fare and fuel and clothing to many a poor home. And we want again, on Boxing Day, to gather all our children to a monster Christmas tree. But 1,000 children have many wants. Toys, books, garments, boots, are all needed. If any one has spare spectacles, we have many old folks who need them. And we badly need a piano for the Children's Hall. Will you help to make "Merry Christmas" amongst our poor folks in Walworth? Everything you send will help to make a good time for those who see very few sunny milestones on life's way. Come and see the children on Boxing Day. In the joy of your own children's Christmas do not forget the many little ones outside. Please send direct to F. HERBERT STREAD (Warden), Robert Browning Settlement, York Street, Walworth, S.E.

## THE FINEST SUNDAY SCHOOL IN THE WORLD.

MISS ELIZABETH L. BANKS has broken out in a new place. Since her adventures as an amateur servant-girl and an advertising American heroine, she has transferred her energies to New York, where she has been employed by both the *Journal* and the *World*. The last place where you would expect to find Miss Banks would be in a Sunday-school, and that is where she figures in an article she contributes to the *Quiver* for December. Miss Banks had been to Washington looking up a Baptist Sunday-school there, and she gives a very interesting account of its methods in this paper in the *Quiver*.

## THE SCHOOL AND ITS HOME.

The Calvary Baptist Sunday-school at Washington appears to be a very flourishing institution, and to deserve the title of:—

The finest Sunday-school in the world, which was recently bestowed upon it by the President of the World's Sunday School Convention. There are two thousand scholars enrolled in its membership; there are five general officers, including the pastor, the superintendent, the secretary, the treasurer, and the librarian. There are eight associate superintendents, nineteen assistants to the different officers, and eighty-eight teachers. This Sunday-school is one of perhaps three or four in the United States which hold their sessions in what is known as a "Sunday-school house"—a house built exclusively for the purpose, and adjoining the church. All the classrooms, halls, and stairways are covered with heavy Brussels carpet; in the winter the place is heated by steam, and every attention is paid to ventilation.

## SOME OF ITS DEPARTMENTS.

Miss Banks takes us through the whole building from room to room, dwelling upon the admirable rooms which combine privacy when class work is going on with opportunity for participation in general service. She describes the kindergarten department, where every Sunday collection is regularly taken from all the little mites under six years of age. There is a cloak-room, with an assistant to give out brass checks just as in a club or hotel. In the basement there is a room provided for storing the bicycles of the scholars:—

There is also, in the basement, an immense room used for a dining-hall at times of the various social gatherings of the Sunday-school, and next to the dining-hall is a kitchen with a gas-stove, and then a pantry, and a china and silver cupboard; for, be it known, every American church and Sunday-school has its summer festivals, when dishes and silver are needed.

## ITS OFFICIALS.

One of the unique features of the school is the fact that it has a salaried superintendent, who has no other vocation than that of looking after the interests of the school, and devotes his whole time and attention to it. Mr. Bristow lays particular stress upon the importance of black-board drawings for the instruction of the older as well as the younger scholars, and a part of his time during the week is devoted to the drawing of such maps and illustrations for the adult department as have a tendency to impress the important points of the lesson.

Another paid officer in the Sunday-school is the missionary—a lady who gives her whole time to visiting and instructing the poor of the parish, and in making arrangements for the reception of such as wish to become scholars.

Another unique feature of the school is what is known as the "Home Department." This department is composed of people who cannot for some reason attend the sessions of the school, but who are willing to spend some time at home studying the weekly lessons. The department is in charge of a special superintendent, who is assisted by twenty-two class visitors. These visit the homes of those who study the lessons, giving them whatever help is needed. Any one willing to devote one half-hour each week to the study of the lesson may become a member of the Home Department, which now numbers two hundred and fifty-six members.

## FRITZ VON UHDE.

## THE GREAT MODERN CHRISTIAN PAINTER.

In the *Century* for December Mr. W. Lewis Fraser pays a high tribute to the art of Fritz von Uhde, the famous Saxon painter, who created so great a sensation some years ago by painting sacred characters in modern costume. Fritz von Uhde was the son of a Lutheran clergyman. In 1867, when nineteen years old, he enlisted in the Saxon Horse Guards, and served through the Franco-German War. When he was twenty-nine he devoted himself to painting, became a follower of Munkacz, but after a time he asserted himself, and began to paint sacred subjects in a novel style which at once commanded attention. When his picture "Suffer the Little Ones" was exhibited in Munich in 1889, a crowd constantly gathered in front of the painting. Mr. Lewis says:—

Friend and foe among the people were pretty well agreed that the artist had told his story well; and the artists, that never had soft, diffused golden sunlight, tremulously vibrant, been better, if so well, rendered—never pearly grays made to float more deliciously in and out amongst the flaxen hair and flesh carnations of baby heads and faces.

The painting showed Jesus of Nazareth seated on an ordinary rush-bottomed chair in a peasant school-house, which he has entered during the religious lesson. One tot, too young to know fear, nestles close to him; another, somewhat older, timorously and hesitatingly takes his proffered hand; the older children hang back, while the teacher urges them to make friends. In the background an old peasant stands, hat to his face, with bowed head, as at a funeral. The strangeness of the picture doubtless had much to do with its effect on the non-professional public. It forced them to think; and, thinking, they saw in it a deeply devotional motive. For them Von Uhde had unmistakably and convincingly made to live again the carpenter's Son, the God-man, the Friend and Comforter of the common people. Some of them, to be sure—and they were many—saw only in the picture the strangeness; they shook their heads. It is as a painter of religious ideas that he has become known so well that he may be characterised with truth as the great modern Christian painter—not a biblical painter, as he is often called. I think the word "biblical" conveys wrong impression. It is true that he has painted biblical scenes, but these fail to convey the same emotion as his religious pictures (by "religious" I mean those pictures which transmute sacred story into modern life). The Christ-story—for this is his theme—he makes as fresh and as living as when first acted: maternity, as in the "Walk to Bethlehem"; death and mourning, as in the "Good Friday Morning"; sympathy, as in the "Last Supper"; birth, as in the "Nativity"; joy, as in the "Annunciation"; benevolence, as in the "Suffer the Little Ones";—the story of the God-man, partaker of flesh and blood, "made like unto his brethren."

Von Uhde is a homilist, and a preacher of good quality besides. His aim has been to separate the divine Founder of Christianity from the smoke of the incense, from priestly tradition and sacerdotal enthronement, and to make him live again as he lived nineteen hundred years ago—the homeless wanderer, the Man of Sorrows. But is this the legitimate function of art? Be that as it may, I write of what Von Uhde is. If you choose to take him from the painter side alone, he is a great painter, a strong influence; for he has carried the banner of "free light," as the Germans term it, into the hide-bound realm of German art, and let the sunshine into the bitumen-tinted studios of Munich.

THE *New England Magazine* for November is chiefly notable for its sketches of the origins of the U.S. navy. Edmund Carpenter tells the story of "Old Ironsides," as the frigate christened *The Constitution*, and launched in 1797, is familiarly called. Robert Grieve describes the career of Esek Hopkins, first admiral of the American navy.

### "ISOLATION" IN EVOLUTION.

THE October *Monist* has a paper by the late Professor Romanes on "Isolation in Organic Evolution." He starts by saying that only another, Rev. J. Gulick, has perceived all that that principle involves:—

To his essays on the subject I attribute a higher value than to any other work in the field of Darwinian thought since the date of Darwin's death. For it is now my matured conviction that a new point of departure has here been taken in the philosophy of Darwinism, and one which opens up new territories for scientific exploration of an endlessly wide and varied character. Indeed, I believe, with Mr. Gulick, that in the principle of Isolation we have a principle so fundamental and so universal, that even the great principle of Natural Selection lies less deep, and pervades a region of smaller extent. Equalled only in its importance by the two basal principles of Heredity and Variation, this principle of Isolation constitutes the third pillar of a tripod on which is reared the whole superstructure of organic evolution.

The Professor goes on to explain:—

By isolation I mean simply the prevention of intercrossing between a separated section of a species or kind and the rest of that species or kind. Whether such a separation be due to geographical barriers, to migration, or to any other state of matters leading to exclusive breeding within the separated group, I shall indifferently employ the term isolation for the purpose of designating what in all cases is the same result—namely, a prevention of intercrossing between A and B, where A is the separated portion and B the rest of the species or kind.

Following Mr. Gulick, he distinguishes two kinds of isolation—discriminate and indiscriminate:—

Indiscriminate isolation he calls Separate Breeding, while discriminate isolation he calls Segregate Breeding. For the sake, however, of securing more descriptive terms, I will coin the words Apogamy and Homogamy. Apogamy, of course, answers to indiscriminate isolation, or separate breeding. Homogamy, on the other hand, answers to discriminate isolation, or segregate breeding: only individuals belonging to the same variety or kind are allowed to propagate. Isolation, then, is a genus, of which Apogamy and Homogamy are species.

The Professor includes under the head of Homogamy, or discriminate isolation, sexual incompatibility or physiological isolation, and natural selection. Natural selection is therefore only one form of one species of the genus isolation and consequently "less fundamental—and also less extensive—than the principle of isolation in general."

Later on the Professor finds himself "for the first and only time throughout the whole course of his treatment of these subjects" in seeming opposition to the views of Darwin. Darwin held that "natural selection is competent to effect polytypic or divergent evolution." Professor Romanes here concludes that "natural selection when acting alone can never induce polytypic evolution, but only monotypic."

In the same magazine Professor Th. Eimer writes on "species-formation, or the segregation of the chain of living organisms into species." He begins by declaring that, "the Darwinian theory of selection furnishes no explanation of the formation of species." He goes on to give the true explanation:—"The origin of species can be traced to three main causes: (1) genepistasis," or cessation of development, "the halting of single forms at definite stages in the path of development whilst others move forward"; (2) halmatogenesis, or saltatory development, "the sudden unsolicited appearance of new characters," or "the sudden origin of new forms"; (3) and of highest importance, kyesamechania, or "the inability of a certain group of individuals to impregnate others than themselves," which Professor Romanes called

"physiological selection." Species, he goes on, "are not originated by natural selection, but already existing species are preserved by natural selection." He accepts Darwin's alternate title, "The origin of species by means of natural selection, or the preservation of favoured races in the struggle for life."

### The City in the School.

A NEW YORK journalist, who wrote the article describing the successful attempt made to teach New York scholars the way in which a city is governed by setting up a miniature city in the school, writes me that the idea is spreading. A correspondent in Chicago tells me that the experiment of holding a vacation school in that city has been extremely successful this year. One feature of this school was to organise the older scholars in what is called a Clean City League:—

Each of the older classes receives systematic instruction in regard to the City Ordinances governing the cleaning of streets, alleys, yards and garbage boxes. The members of the Leagues are asked to observe the condition of the neighbourhood and to bring in formal complaints of all violations of the ordinances. These complaints are sent to the City Hall and receive prompt attention from the authorities.

Every morning all of the teachers and pupils gather in the school hall for opening exercises. They sing a patriotic hymn, salute the American Flag and then repeat the following Civic Creed:—

"God hath made of one blood all nations of men, and we are His children, brothers and sisters all. We are citizens of these United States and we believe our Flag stands for self-sacrifice for the good of all the people. We want, therefore, to be true citizens of our great city, and we will show our love for her by our works.

"Chicago does not ask us to die for her welfare; she asks us to live for her, and so to live and so to act that her government may be pure, her officers honest, and every corner of her territory shall be a place fit to grow the best men and women who shall rule over her."

The children are learning to feel that the sentiment expressed in the patriotic hymn and in the creed must find its practical realisation in such work as that done by the Clean City League.

### In Return for Free Education.

THERE is plenty of good reading in the *United Service Magazine* for December. "Veritas" discusses the Franco-Russian alliance, and asks why was Russia willing? He finds his answer in the supposed intention of Japan to recover her position in Corea the moment Russia is at war with other Powers. Russia, needing a naval ally to cope with or to checkmate Japan, accepts France. Brigade-Surgeon W. Climo suggests as a substitute (!) for conscription, which he regards as eventually inevitable, "that all youths who obtain their education partially or wholly at the public expense—whether State-aided or by local rate—should, if medically fit, pay for this education by going through a course of gymnastic training and military drill, with liability to serve"; and that Militiamen, Yeomen, and Volunteers should be liable to service from twenty to fifty with the promise of an old age pension after sixty or breakdown. Another paper suggests that the needed increase of our Naval Reserve in the mercantile marine should be secured by an extension of the training-ship apprenticeship. The story of Rorke's Drift is re-told from Chard's own lips by "an officer who knew him well." Quite a curiosity of military literature is a libretto, here published, and which was written by the "Iron Duke" himself for a cantata on Pandora and Prometheus!

## THE "NEW HERO" AND HIS PICTURE-BOOKS.

## A TRIBUTE TO ILLUSTRATORS.

It was in the *English Illustrated Magazine* in 1883 that Mr. Theodore Watts-Dunton wrote his delightful article on "The New Hero," in which he discussed the subject of poetry for children. In that article he pointed out that, since the New Hero had emerged from obscurity, artists were vying with the poets and with each other in appealing to his love of real business in art, his matter-of-fact tastes and love of simple directness. But Mr. Watts-Dunton kept to the poetry for his theme; it has been left to Mr. Gleeson White to take up, in the Winter Number of the *Studio*, the question of illustrating the New Hero's rhymes and stories.

While Mrs. E. M. Field has given us a general history of children's books in "The Child and His Book," and Mr. Andrew Tuer has more recently published his valuable "History of the Horn Book," no writer hitherto seems to have attempted to deal thoroughly with the more fascinating question of illustrating children's books. Yet the subject is an all-important one, and it is time that the valuable aid of the artist should be more fully recognised along with the work of the author. In ordinary book reviews, very often, little is made of the artist's work, and his name rarely, if ever, figures in the index as a contributor, but he is generally privileged to sign his work—a privilege seldom accorded to the indexer, it may be added.

Mr. White begins his monograph by observing that "there are some themes that by their very wealth of suggestion appal the most ready writer." And he adds, "The journalist is apt to find it is the perfect theme which proves to be the hardest to treat adequately." However this may be, no subject could well have been more appropriate or more timely at this season. Space fails us to attempt to name merely one-half of the books and artists referred to in the number, and it is a matter for deep regret that no index of authors and books noticed has been included. The list of artists on an advertisement page is quite inadequate. Any quotations which it is possible to make give but a faint idea of the general interest and attraction of the number. Mr. White says:—

Perhaps there is no pleasure the modern "grown-up" person envies the youngsters of the hour as he envies them the shoals of delightful books which publishers prepare for the Christmas tables of lucky children. And when he compares the books of his childhood with the books of the last twenty years, he wishes he could become a child again to enjoy their sweets to the full.

Now nine-tenths of this improvement is due to artist and publisher; although it is obvious that illustrations imply something to illustrate. Years before good picture-books there were good stories, and these supply the text to spur on the artist to his best achievements.

It is mainly a labour of love to infuse pictures intended for childish eyes with qualities that pertain to art. We like to believe that Walter Crane, Caldecott, Kate Greenaway, and the rest, receive ample appreciation from the small people. That they do in some cases is certain; but it is also quite as evident that the veriest daub, if its subject be attractive, is enjoyed no less thoroughly.

It is well to face the plain fact that the most popular illustrated books which please the children are not always those which satisfy the critical adult. As a rule it is the "grown-ups" who buy. In fact, one fancies that the real educational power of the picture-book is upon the elders, and thus, that it

undoubtedly helps to raise the standard of domestic taste in art.

But, on the other hand, what an unprejudiced and wholly spontaneous acclaim awaits the artist who gives his best to the little ones! They do not place his work in portfolios or locked glass cases; they thumb it to death, surely the happiest of all fates for any printed book.

One who makes pictures for children, like one who writes them stories, should have the knack of entertaining them without any appearance of condescension in so doing. As they do not demand fine drawing, so the artist must be careful to offer them very much more than academic accomplishment. Indeed, he (or she) must be in sympathy with childhood, and able to project his vision back to its point of view.

## "LITTLE FOLKS" AND "ST. NICHOLAS."

In this connection it is fitting to refer to two well-known magazines which cater for the tastes of the children. *Little Folks* was started in 1871, and in January, 1875, a new series was begun under the editorship of Mr. Ernest Foster. The magazine is now edited by Mr. S. Hamer, and during the last year or so it has been greatly improved. No more charming magazine for the little ones exists, both as regards letterpress and illustrations.

The American *St. Nicholas*, which is intended for older children than Mr. Hamer's, was founded in 1873, and has been conducted from the beginning by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge. Some of the best writers and artists contribute to it, and each number contains, besides stories, poems, etc., one or two articles of sufficient importance to include in the "Annual Index to Periodicals."

## The Ballad of Poverty Row.

THERE is a charming poem, which its author, Helen Gray Cone, calls a ballad—"A Ballad of Poverty Row." It appears in the December *Century*, and whether it be a poem or a ballad, or whatever it may be, there is real good stuff in it. It begins:—

Brave old neighbours in Poverty Row,  
Why should we grudge to dwell with you?  
Pinch of poverty well ye know—  
Doubtful dinner and clouted shoe.  
Grinned the wolf at your doors, and yet  
You sang your songs and you said your say.  
Lashed to labour by devil Debt,  
All were manful, and some were gay.

After referring to the experience of Chaucer and Spenser, it proceeds:—

Worshipful Shakspere of Stratford town,  
Prosperous portly in doublet red,  
What of the days when you first come down  
To London city to earn your bread?  
What of the lodgings where Juliet's face  
Startled your dream with its Southern glow,  
Flooding with splendour the sordid place?  
That was a garret in Poverty Row.

Among other worthies who made a brief sojourn or long abode in Poverty Row, there are mentioned Johnson, Goldsmith, Keats, and Sir Walter Scott, although in the latter case, Sir Walter Scott, although encumbered with debt, can hardly be described as a dweller in Poverty Row. The last verse, however, is admirable:—

Needy comrade, whose evil star,  
Pallid-frowning, decrees you wrong,  
Greatly neighboured, in truth, we are;  
Hold your heart up and sing your song!  
Lift your eyes to the book-shelf where,  
Glorious-gilded, a shining show,  
Every man in his mansion fair,  
Dwell the princes of Poverty Row!

## RUDYARD KIPLING'S LATEST POEM.

*Scribner's Magazine* for December contains a poem by Rudyard Kipling, entitled "The Feet of the Young Men." There is no allusion in this, as might have been expected, to the feet of the young men who carried out Ananias and Sapphira, but only to the feet of the young men who every year fare forth to the uttermost ends of the earth in pursuit of game and adventure. The last stanzas with the chorus will give the reader an idea of the drift of the poem:—

Now the Four-way Lodge is opened—now the Smokes of Council rise—

Pleasant smokes ere yet 'twixt trail and trail they choose—  
Now the girths and ropes are tested: now they pack their last supplies,

Now our young men go to dance before the Trues!  
Who shall meet them at those altars—who shall light them to the shrine,

Velvet-footed who shall guide them to their goal?  
Unto each the voice and vision: unto each his spoor and sign—

Lonely mountain in the northland, misty sweat-bath 'neath the Line—

And for each a man that knows his naked soul!

White or yellow, black or copper, he is waiting, as a lover,

Smoke of funnel, dust of hooves, or beat of train—

Where the high grass hides the horseman or the glaring flats discover—

Where the steamer hails the landing or the surf-boat brings the rover—

Where the rails run out in sand-drift . . . Quick, ah heave the camp-kit over!

For the Red Gods make their medicine again!

And we go—go—go away from here!

On the other side the world we're overdue!

'Sew! the road is clear before you when the old Spring-fret comes o'er you,

And the Red Gods call for you.

MESSRS. RAPHAEL TUCK AND SONS have issued this year an immense number of Christmas and New Year's cards and calendars of all sizes and shapes and prices. Some of them are very attractive, especially those which might easily be mistaken for photo-etchings. They were last year published in larger sizes; this year they are reduced, but they are exceedingly beautiful. Some of the calendars are extremely pleasing and amusing. When Messrs. Tuck's budget comes round every year, it induces an ever fresh feeling of amazement at the range, extent, and ability of the army of artists and artificers to whose labour we owe the most universally appreciated features of Christmastide.

THE pocket-books are not so perishable as almanacks, but they also wear out, and every year we have a fresh supply issued as punctually as the Annuals, although not in such great quantity. I received samples of the books issued by Walker and Co., which are very strongly, neatly and tastefully bound.

THE *University Magazine* for December opens with a somewhat startling paper by Dr. de Villiers on "The Progress and Arrest of Cancer." He maintains that in every case of malignant disease, irremediable by operation, or in which an operation has been performed with a prospect of eventual reappearance, the best mode of checking the disease and of prolonging life will be found in the introduction, as speedily as possible, of the opium or the morphia habit. But is not the cure worse than the disease?

## AN AMERICAN BOY ON HIS TRAVELS.

FROM SOUTHAMPTON TO NEW YORK.

AT the end of last month, a bright, smart American boy sailed in the steerage from Southampton to New York. The boy, who is between sixteen and seventeen years of age, had just completed a somewhat notable tour. Morrison—for that is his name—being ambitious of success in journalism, decided last summer that he would make an European tour for the purpose of qualifying himself for his future career. In money he had only the sum of £7 when he left Chicago for the continent; trip. He worked his way journalistic fashion, getting free



MASTER MORRISON.

passes on the railway to begin with, calling *en route* on the President at the White House, interviewing many of the leading notabilities in New York, and earning as many dollars as he could on his way by retailing his experiences to the newspapers. He worked his passage over to London as a pantry-assistant, and then made his way to the Continent, which he penetrated as far as Switzerland, where he succeeded in interviewing the President of Switzerland. After passing through Germany and Switzerland, he returned through France, where he was chiefly attracted by the tomb of Napoleon. Young Morrison then returned to London, where he had a fairly good time. He succeeded in meeting Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden, and spent a morning on the magistrates' bench, side by side with the Lord Mayor! What with odd jobs here and there, the boy succeeded in earning his board and lodging, and when he returned to America he had very nearly as much money as when he started. His tour was an achievement upon which he has reason to congratulate himself, and his future journalistic career ought to be brilliant.

# THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

## AMERICA.

I NOTICE elsewhere Dr. Shaw's exposition of the cause which led to the victory of Tammany at the New York election, and also his suggestion as to the adoption of a forward policy by the United States in the West Indies. On the question of Cuba he strongly advocates the adoption of a firm policy in dealing with Spain. The responsibility for the adoption of this policy of intervention has, however, been thrown upon Congress, which was to meet on December 6th. "Current History in International Cartoons" is as usual very copious and very amusing. Mr. Ernest Knauff contributes a paper on "Sir John Gilbert and Illustration in the Victorian Era," which is very copiously illustrated. Mr. Clifton Harby Levy has a paper entitled "How the Bible came down to Us," which is accompanied by facsimiles of the more famous MSS. He concludes his paper by appealing for a new version which shall be comprehensible and free from unnecessary difficulties. Mr. E. V. Smalley writes on the "New Canadian Reciprocity Movement," and Mr. A. D. Anderson surveys the record of the American Republics. Dr. Shaw's review article on New Books is illustrated by portraits of various American novelists, and the survey of the Christmas literature of the United States is exceptionally full, and is copiously illustrated.

## AUSTRALASIA.

THE *Review of Reviews* for Australasia, for October, has just come to hand as we are going to press. It contains as one of its leading articles a review of the Sydney federal convention by the Treasurer of South Australia.

### MR. FITCHETT'S "FIGHTS FOR THE FLAG."

Mr. Fitchett contributes the ninth number of his "Fights for the Flag," in which he tells the story of Lord Anson and the *Centurion*. After describing in his usual spirited fashion the capture of the great Acapulco galleon, Mr. Fitchett says:—

The galleon, of course, was an amazingly rich prize. In its strong-room were 1,313,843 pieces of eight, and more than 35,000 ounces of silver plate, or of virgin silver. Drake's expedition had its profitable commercial side. The British sailor of that period was, in fact, an odd compound of bagman and of buccaneer; and the Golden Hind expedition paid a dividend of £47 for every £1 invested in it. There are some very golden patches of prize money in British naval history. In 1799, for example, the *Ethalion* captured the *Thetis*, with 1,400,000 dols. on board. The *Naiad* and *Triton* captured the *Santa Brigida*, with an equal amount of treasure. Each captain received as his share of the prize money £40,731 18s., each lieutenant £5,091 7s. 3d., and each seaman £182 4s. 9d. Yet, earlier, in 1762, the treasure-ship *Hermione* was captured off Cadiz by the *Acteon*, of 28 guns, and the *Furourite*, of 18 guns. Each captain, in this case, received £65,000 as prize money, each lieutenant £13,000, each petty officer £2,000, and each seaman £500! Anson's galleon, however, shines resplendent in even such golden records as these. Yet, the gold won by the *Centurion* was its least precious gain. The voyage of the great ship added enduring fame to the British flag, and its record remains as the most splendid example of the fortitude and the valour which have built up the British Empire.

### THE LABOUR PARTY AND THE LIBERALS.

In his "History of the Month within the Colonies," Mr. Fitchett calls attention to the suicidal folly of the

Labour Party at the Antipodes. The Labour Party in Australia seems to have declared war to the knife with the Liberals. Mr. Fitchett says:—

The Liberal Party is to be blotted out of existence. Politics must know only two terms, "Conservatives" and "Labour members." Labour will accept no alliances with other parties, and no help from them. An Independent Liberal is, in labour ethics, a more deadly foe than even a convinced and avowed Tory. The Labour Party, too, must be represented by actual members of its own class. A thinker, who is not a workman, even if he accepts the whole labour programme, is a man suspect. In Victoria the seat of Mr. Deakin, a very advanced Liberal, is being attacked by the Labour Party more furiously than that of any merely Conservative politician. The Liberal Party throughout the colonies cannot keep in existence, except at the price of a quarrel with the Labour Party; and in this strait it must either make common cause with Conservatives, or, after the example of the *Age*, call on sensible working men to reject their wilder leaders. The Labour Party, it is clear, is likely to bring upon itself far-spreading defeat throughout the colonies by its policy of counting mere Liberalism a guiltier form of politics than even declared Conservatism.

### RELIGION IN THE VICTORIAN SCHOOLS.

The question of religious education seems to have been very much to the front at the Victorian General Election. Sir George Turner objects to the use of the Irish National Scripture lessons, not on the ground that they contain too much religion, but too little. The Victorian Education Minister objects on the same grounds to the Scripture lessons in the New South Wales State Schools. Mr. Fitchett says:—

The extreme secular position, in a word, is abandoned by all parties in Victoria. Those who most eagerly defend the existing order yet count up with pride the number of times the word "God" survives in the school books; though, on the extreme secular theory, it ought not to be there at all. Sir George Turner offers to take a plebiscite on the whole subject of Scripture teaching in the schools when the popular vote on the Federal Bill is to be taken; but meanwhile the Education Department itself is freely putting a rich stratum of Scripture extracts and Christian hymns in the State School books. Sir George Turner, as a matter of fact, is as strongly in favour of Bible lessons in the schools as the National Scripture Instruction League itself. He differs from it only on the question of method.

### ATROCITIES ON THE AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES.

An ugly story of cruelty to blacks—a story sure to be read with exasperated horror all over the world—comes from West Australia. Two station-holders, brothers, have been committed for trial on a charge of manslaughter, the alleged manslaughter consisting in literally flogging three blacks, two of them being women, to death. The bodies of the women, examined after death, showed that in one case both shoulder-blades were fractured, in the other that a shoulder-blade and an arm were broken by whip strokes. The same station-holders have been fined £5 for cruelly treating a black, and £20 each for flogging, with equal cruelty, two black girls, aged respectively eight years and twelve years. The fact that the alleged offenders in this case have been fined for the assaults on the living blacks, and are being tried for manslaughter in the case of the blacks who are dead, shows that the authorities are not disposed to tolerate cruelty to aborigines. But there are ugly whispers as to what the blacks have suffered in West Australia; and, on a frontier so wide, and where the administration of justice is so difficult, it can hardly be doubted that many cases of cruelty do occur.



## THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for December contains one first-class article upon the French view of the British Empire, and several papers that are well worth reading.

## THE PROBLEM OF SHAKESPEARE'S SONNETS.

Mr. William Archer writes some seventeen or eighteen pages on what he calls the Southampton-Pembroke problem. The young man of the sonnets was, in Mr. Archer's opinion, not Southampton but Pembroke. He is quite sure about this. He says:—

I will try to show that the history of the sonnets no longer ranks among the obscurest of literary problems, but rather among those which we can solve with as near an approach to certainty as circumstantial evidence can, in the nature of things, afford.

Among other arguments which he uses in order to prove his case, he says:—

Southampton was, to all intents and purposes, a man of Shakespeare's own time; Pembroke, to all intents and purposes, belonged to a younger generation. There is the matter in a nutshell. The seven years' difference in age between Pembroke and Southampton is equivalent to the difference between the altogether probable and the all but impossible.

## THE INFLUENCE OF HENRY GEORGE IN ENGLAND.

Mr. J. A. Hobson describes circumstances under which Mr. George made his appearance in England, and explains how it was that he achieved so great a success. Mr. Hobson says:—

The influence of George is not to be measured by the number or zeal of the advocates of a wholesale policy of nationalisation of the land. It is rather to be traced in the energy which, during the last fifteen years, has freely flowed into many channels of land reform. George, like other prophets, co-operated with the "spirit of the age." But after this just allowance has been made, Henry George may be considered to have exercised a more directly powerful formative and educative influence over English radicalism of the last fifteen years than any other man.

## "LORD ROSEBERY'S APOSTASY."

Somebody who does not have the courage to sign his name makes bold to denounce Lord Rosebery as an apostate because of the sensible and courageous fashion in which he spoke at Manchester about Free Trade. This anonymous scribe is very angry. Here are some of the remarks which he addresses to this latest Rosebery apostate:—

Is Lord Rosebery a strong man or a weak man? Is he either a Radical or an Imperialist? Is he a man of set purpose, or a mere political kite swayed by every changing gust of popular feeling? Lord Rosebery started public life with exalted ideas and apparently profound beliefs. Where are those ideas and those beliefs now? If he has not renounced them all, he has at least shifted his ground till it is impossible to understand how much remains. Either he has "a craven fear of being great," or in his attempt to combine Radicalism and Imperialism he has landed himself in hopeless mental chaos and uncertainty. Mr. Chamberlain assures us that Imperial Federation, which used to be considered a fad and a dream, is within measurable distance of realisation, and Lord Rosebery would seem to have become a renegade from the cause in the very hour when its prospects are brightest.

## A FRENCH "DOLL'S-HOUSE."

Some time before Ibsen wrote his "Doll's-House" a Frenchman of the name of Villiers de l'Isle Adam wrote a play called "La Revolte," which, curiously, anticipates the motive of the play in which Hedda Gabler is the heroine. In the Frenchman's play, however, the wife who anticipates the rôle of Hedda Gabler, after departing from her husband, in order to live her own life, discovers

before the sun rises the next morning that it is no use, and she promptly goes back. She explains the motive for her return as follows:—

I could no more concentrate myself in meditation. I had forgotten how to soar above the world, how to shut my ears against the mocking laughter of mankind. It was over with me . . . Oh, God! I see it is too late. One must not stoop even to win freedom. I had given way too much—over-valued the daily bread. The eyes of my youth are gone. Enthusiasm too. Art no longer exalts. Silence does not appease me. That man has drunk up my soul as if it had been water. These four years of drudgery have broken my spirits—nothing can be blotted out. It was boasting to say I wanted to live. I give it up. I have become like those who have never had a glimpse of heaven. That man's perpetual smile has filled my soul with bitterness and gloom. His accounts have crippled my mind. Whether he lives now or dies, it is just the same to me. I must remain what I have become.

## THE PROSPECT OF A CARLIST RISING.

Three writers—the Marquis de Ruvigny, Cranstoun Metcalfe and Leonard Williams—discourse on "The Crisis in Spain." They are all Carlists, and they all believe we are on the eve of a Carlist rising. They set forth lucidly the facts on which Don Carlos bases his claim to the throne, and it must be admitted that they make out a very good case. The Marquis de Ruvigny and Cranstoun Metcalfe say:—

The situation is grave because it seems impossible that a *coup d'état* of this magnitude, even if successful, can be accomplished without bloodshed, and alteration in the dynasty may be regarded with alarm by the Powers, and will certainly be considered most seriously by the United States. Yet we know that such an alteration is to be attempted in the Peninsula before the world is many weeks older, and we therefore do not hesitate, as otherwise we might, to give a summary of the case for Don Carlos as we apprehend it to be. There may be local fighting more or less severe, but, except in the event of intervention by the Powers, war there need not be.

Mr. Leonard Williams, who asks "Can Sagasta save Spain?" evidently thinks that the odds are heavily against it:—

Carlism is ever dangerous in Spain, chiefly by reason of its obvious justice. The Salic Law is a permanent part and parcel of Spanish monarchy, and to suppose that a King like Ferdinand VII., a libertine and scoundrel who never cared a button for his country's welfare, could validly bully the Cortes into gratifying a parent's personal whim, is patently grotesque. The so-called Duke of Madrid is as much Charles VII. of Spain at this moment as our Victoria is legitimate sovereign of Great Britain. Two-thirds of the Spanish people are with him at heart, and in the last Carlist war, if Charles had displayed more valour, tact, and energy in combat, and less licentiousness towards the wives of his most loyal officers, he must, beyond a doubt, have stood upon the winning side. Even as it is, unless the present Administrators of the Boy-King mend their predecessors' conduct towards the nation, there will be bloody fighting once anew in the Peninsula.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. C. Stein reviews Mrs. Oliphant's book on "Blackwood." Mdlle. Y. Blaze de Bury writes on the French actor "Mounet Sully," and Mr. Nowell Smith, who criticises the poetry of William Morris, declares that it has no backbone, and that the poet, as he himself said, was only an idle singer of an empty day. The Rev. Dr. Moore concludes his essay on "Dante as a Religious Teacher" with the following sentence:—

And the sum and crown of all Dante's religious teaching is the grand truth that the complete merging of the man's will in the will of God is not only the essential condition of inward peace, but also that of intellectual and spiritual enlightenment. "If a man will to do His will he shall know of the doctrine."

## THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

## ENGLAND AND CONTINENTAL ALLIANCES.

M. FRANCIS DE PRESSENSÉ renews his appeal to England to ally herself definitely with France and Russia. He maintains that the policy of isolation was all very well, when each of the Powers stood on its own feet, and played its own game for its own hand, but we are now in an era of syndicates and Trade Unions, and it is madness to remain isolated any longer.

## THE RESERVES FOR MANNING THE FLEET.

Lord Brassey and Lord Charles Beresford write on this subject, Lord Charles's paper being nominally a criticism upon Lord Brassey's, but he concludes it by propounding under twelve heads his own ideas as to what should be done. He says:—

We require a reserve of at least 70,000 officers and men, because we have to fill up the difference between the limit at which we can put the active service ratings and the number required in actual warfare; and, above and beyond, we must form a reserve to replace losses. It must be a reserve which has served in the fleet, because a reserve should always be the best men. It must not be a reserve of blue-jackets alone, but of engine-room ratings and marines. We must increase the marines, and give them the charge of some of the coaling stations, because these must be under the control of the admiral in command of the station in war time and not under control of a general.

## PROFESSOR HUXLEY AS A TEACHER.

Professor Sir George Mivart, in his paper on "Some Reminiscences of Thomas Henry Huxley," revives many pleasant memories of that redoubtable man of science. I have room for a brief extract:—

For years I attended his lectures, but never once did I hear him make use of his position as teacher to inculcate, or even hint at, his own theological views, or to depreciate or assail what might be supposed to be the religion of his hearers. No one could have behaved more loyally in that respect, and a proof that I thought so is that I subsequently sent my own son to be his pupil at South Kensington, where his experience confirmed what had previously been my own. On one occasion, when I was urging the danger of making unguarded statements to the young and the possibility of impressions being thereby produced quite other than those intended, he replied, "It would be very wrong to do so, and at least tend to make young prigs of them. Children should be brought up in the mythology of their time and country, but as they grow up their questions should be answered frankly."

## APPROVED—BY AN EXALTED PERSONAGE!

Who is Mr. Knowles's exalted personage? I ask the question because Dr. Jorgensen's article, giving the "Danish View of the Slesvig-Holstein Question," is introduced with the following unusual *imprimatur*:—

[The following reply to Professor Max Müller's article in the May number of this Review is published at the desire of an exalted Personage in this country, interested in the Danish side of the question, who considers that Professor Max Müller's views are incorrect and inconsistent with historic truth. The author died before he saw the proofs, which have been submitted to and approved of by the same exalted Personage.—*Ed. Nineteenth Century.*]

It is not necessary to follow Dr. Jorgensen in his polemic with Professor Max Müller, but the following is the only passage which has any bearing upon present day politics. Speaking of the treatment which Denmark received at the hands of Germany, Dr. Jorgensen says:—

It was not only that old legitimacy was overthrown by the total disregard of the Gottorp renunciation of Holstein in favour of King Christian the Ninth, nor that old and continually renewed treaties in favour of the Danish Crown's right to Slesvig were torn asunder, but also the principle of nation-

ality—the sole principle which might with some show of right have been invoked against the arrangement of 1852—was put aside in the most shameful way. More than one-half of Slesvig is to this day inhabited by Danish people, who do not wish anything better than to return to the union with the mother country, whereas the Prussian Government endeavours, in spite of the promise given in Prague, by all possible means to subjugate the Danish element, and to efface its national peculiarities. It is a slap in the face to the whole Scandinavian race, and a derision of the favourite talk in Germany of the solidarity of the German people.

## THE FUTURE OF TAMMANY.

Mr. F. A. McKenzie is not by any means prejudiced or bigotted on the subject of Tammany. He says:—

Judged morally, it certainly promotes much friendship and social intercourse; and many a poor man in New York has found his Tammany membership the greatest help when in trouble. The Tammany "captains" may not be over-scrupulous when it comes to winning an election, but they often enough give time, trouble, and money in helping comrades in distress, quite apart from any prospects of reward in votes.

His view as to the future is not very sanguine:—

Tammany has now the opportunity to redeem its character. If it gives Greater New York an honest government, and performs one-half of the promises of probity and capacity made in its election addresses, much of its past will be forgiven and forgotten by the world at large. But every prospect seems to point to its doing far otherwise. In Greater New York, with its three million people, its enormous patronage and immense revenue, an incapable or dishonest administration will have such power of plunder and wrong-doing as the Western world has never seen before. Even Tammany's worst enemies cannot but hope that for once it will disappoint the fears of its foes and the hopes of many of its baser friends.

## OUR POPULAR ART MUSEUMS.

Sir Charles Robinson contributes a long paper chiefly historical and retrospective on the subject of art collections in England. Without following him into the details of his reminiscences, it may be well to note what he says as to the impoverishment of this country, owing to the continuous exodus of our best pictures abroad:—

The country houses and mansions of the nobility and gentry of this country have latterly yielded up an infinity of admirable works of art to the ubiquitous Israelites who are ever on the watch.

His article concludes with the plea for a *modus vivendi* between South Kensington and the British Museum.

## THE ADVANTAGES OF SETTLEMENTS.

Canon Barnett, in one of his useful papers on the "Ways of Settlements and of Missions," points out that missions are very different from settlements, and the advantages of the settlements which have sprung up all over the world in imitation of Toynbee Hall may be commended to any one who is wondering what he should do by way of benefiting his fellow-men.

In an essay entitled "The New Learning," Mr. Herbert Paul administers a smart dressing to Professor Murray for his history of Greek literature. Mr. Herbert Paul's article is a smart performance in more senses than one.

SPELEOLOGY is a word unfamiliar to the man in the street, and will doubtless have a dangerous fascination for the punster. It simply means, however, the science of caves, and in its British section is the subject of an interesting illustrated paper by the French *savant*, E. A. Martel, in the November number of the *Geographical Journal*. Among the caves M. Martel describes are the Marble Arch (Ireland), Waterfall Cave (Ireland), the Caves of the Derbyshire Peak, and the Yorkshire Caves.

## THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for December opens with another short dialogue on the Liberal policy, which is published anonymously under a pseudonym, "A New Radical." The "New Radical" writes well, and puts his points with much vigour. His theory is that the Liberal Party can only find salvation by adopting a Labour policy; and he takes what he regards as the attack by the employers on trade unions in the Engineers' Strike in order to point his moral.

## THE LIBERALS AND THE LABOUR PARTY.

He goes on to ask a representative of the official Liberals the following questions:—

What in the name of wonder do you suppose your people do want to do? If you brayed your whole Front Bench in a mortar—or any of your other benches, for the matter of that—would you get a single ounce of constructive policy out of them? You are all dumb dogs—that's what you are. You have the leaders you require. So long as you have no ideas and don't want to bring anything to pass, what you require is not leadership but figure-heads. But propose something—anything. Show some sign that you are alive. At present you are a row of mummies solemnly propped up against a wall, and you do nothing with the situation but stick there and grin at it.

## MR. GRANT ALLEN'S BOOK.

Mr. Andrew Lang writes on Mr. Grant Allen's book, "The Evolution of the Idea of God." The essay is hardly as carefully finished as most of Mr. Lang's work. It reads more as if he had simply talked the book over to a stenographer as soon as he had read it through. Here is a sentence in which Mr. Lang disposes summarily of one of Mr. Allen's favourite theories:—

Mr. Allen's theory of the origin of the belief in immortality rests on the hypothesis that cremation belongs to a later stage of culture than corpse-preserving or burying. I have demonstrated that all modes of disposing of corpses co-exist, and have co-existed, in the lowest stage of culture known to us in practice. Therefore we have only guesswork to guide us, when we say that one mode was, everywhere, prior to another mode. And that demolishes Mr. Allen's theory of the three corresponding stages of practice and belief.

## THE LIBERAL CATHOLICS AND WHAT THEY WANT.

A Roman Catholic, discreetly hiding his personality under the *nom de plume* of "Romanus," deploras the action taken by the Pope in issuing his Letter concerning the Bible. "Romanus" says:—

This unfortunate letter is so shocking because it imposes only on the weak and ignorant. Even at Rome they must know that a really vigorous attempt to force educated Catholics to affirm that there are no statements in the Old and New Testaments which are historically untrue, would cause an exodus indeed!

"Romanus" tells us, what is not generally known, that the old Index Expurgatorius did not apply to England. The special mission of Liberal Catholicism, in "Romanus's" opinion, is to accommodate old doctrines to newly-discovered truths.

## WOMEN'S WORK AND WOMEN'S WAGES.

The Women's Industrial Council recently conducted an inquiry into the actual earnings of 400 working women of London who earn money by working at home. Nine-tenths of them belong to sixteen of the different regular small trades. According to the writer of this article, which is anonymous, the inquiry proves that—a considerable proportion of women who avowedly work for supplementary profits earn more per hour, and sometimes at

the same work and same rate, than those who grind for daily bread. If this be so, then the common view that supplementary wage-earning reduces the rate of pay can hardly be supported.

## AN ARTIST ON PHOTOGRAPHERS.

Mr. Joseph Pennell devotes several pages to a pains-taking effort to convince the unhappy photographers that they are not artists, and never can be. He says:—

There is no doubt that many artists and draughtsmen do now depend upon photographs, more or less. Instead of taking a sketch-book, or else along with it, they take a camera. If they take a camera alone, they simply shirk their work and ruin their style. Unless a man can draw with his own unaided hand he is not an artist, he never has been considered one—and he never will be.

## EMIGRATION TO RHODESIA.

"Afrikander," writing upon our position in South Africa, suggests that the Government might do worse than promote emigration to Rhodesia. He says:—

We hear of the decline of farming in this country and the impoverishment of our rural population. Well, here is a vast territory in which agricultural settlers are needed, and in which the soil and climate offer many attractions. We hear also of the congestion of our urban centres in England, and here is a vast country which might well serve as a home for a portion at least of our surplus population. It would be in the interest of the Chartered Company to grant parcels of land on easy terms to such emigrants as the Home Government might assist to settle in Rhodesia.

## THE FIRST RUSSIAN CENSUS.

Dr. E. J. Dillon tells all about how the Russians succeeded in taking that first census on January 18th of this year. No similar enterprise had ever been carried out before. In order to prepare the people for the visit of the census-takers—

over a hundred million leaflets containing the questions to be answered in all the tongues and dialects had to be distributed in good time in every nook and corner of the Empire. These papers weighed, we are told, 1,060 tons.

After the ground had been carefully prepared—

On January 28th, at break of day an army of 150,000 individuals left their homes to count the number of people inhabiting an empire which occupies one-sixth of the globe. The results may be summed up very briefly as follows: The population of the Russian Empire and the Grand Duchy of Finland numbers 129,211,114 souls, of whom

|             |   |
|-------------|---|
| 94,188,750  | Inhabit the 50 Governments of European Russia |
| 9,442,590   | " 10 " " Poland                               |
| 9,723,553   | " 11 " " the Caucasus                         |
| 5,731,732   | " 9 " " Siberia                               |
| 3,415,174   | " 5 " " the Steppe regions                    |
| 4,175,101   | " Provinces of Transcaspia and of Turkestan   |
| 6,413       | " Khiva and Boukhara                          |
| 2,527,801   | " Finland                                     |
| 129,211,114 |   |

There are nineteen cities in Russia, with a population of more than 100,000 souls each, and thirty-five which have from 50,000 to 100,000.

## OTHER ARTICLES.

Lady Jeune writes a pleasantly-worded tribute to the Duchess of Teck. Dr. W. T. Davison, in an article upon "The Spirit of Modern Methodism," takes up the cudgels on behalf of the Methodists, being provoked thereto by the somewhat slighting remark made by an irreverent vicar in the September number of the *Review*. "A British Naturalist" states the American case in favour of protecting the fur seals. Mr. E. H. Parker writes on "China and the Pamirs," and the Countess Martinengo Cesaresco describes the life of the "Peasants of Ancient Greece."

## THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is, as usual, weighed down by its sense of the responsibility which attaches to the solitary organ in the English press devoted to the cause of Bimetallism. The editor is, of course, exceedingly wrath about the Wolcott fiasco. He thrusts all the blame upon the Indian Government. He asserts that not "a single member of the British Cabinet expected a hostile reply from India." The reply from Calcutta was as unexpected as it was inept, and "was received with dismay by the British Cabinet."

## THE LORD HIGH JOBBER.

The editor is also disgusted at the jobbery which has characterised Lord Halsbury's exercise of his judicial patronage. He says that a large and increasing number of Conservatives keenly resent the humiliating position in which they find themselves when called upon to defend some utterly indefensible appointment made by their Lord Chancellor. Lord Halsbury, he says, apparently amuses himself by flouting the community from time to time by selecting some wholly unqualified person for a position which the general public regard as almost sacred. "The time has come for the removal of this patronage from the unworthy hands of a political lawyer." Things indeed have come to such a pass that he understands that a strong memorial is to be presented by the Bar to the Prime Minister, urging that in future the selection of judges shall be entrusted to a capable and trustworthy committee. Things must be pretty bad when so revolutionary a proposal can emanate from so conservative a quarter, and be supported by so staunch a partisan as Mr. Maxse.

## THE IRISH LOCAL GOVERNMENT BILL.

Mr. Richard Bagwell, writing on "Rural Administration in Ireland," makes his moan over the approaching disappearance of Grand Juries. He says:—

The Grand Jury Act of 1836 and the several amending measures have worked well, and the best plan will be that which involves least change in the substantive law. Two meetings of the county council annually would amply suffice, with elective bodies in each barony to take the place of the existing presentment sessions. Irish county councils are likely to be extravagant, for the franchise will be democratic, and power will not be in the hands of those who pay most of the rates. It is certain that many large farmers dread the change. Parish councils may be put out of the question in Ireland, for the parish has there no administrative existence. As railway communications are not good, it may be necessary to have two councils in some of the larger counties. The great difficulty is about district councils. All householders are sure to have votes, and there is sure to be no qualification for county councillors. The result will be a spirited popular policy involving the employment of labour at the expense of the minority. Useless works in the nature of outdoor relief are the great danger.

## PRISONERS IN THE WITNESS-BOX.

The Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, M.P., pleads in favour of maintaining the present system by which the prisoners are not allowed to give evidence, and for the following reasons:—

- (1) It is efficient: *i.e.*, it convicts 80 per cent. of prisoners indicted.
- (2) It is humane: *i.e.*, it acquits the innocent. The cases of the conviction of innocent men, if they exist, are not alleged to be other than rare.
- (3) It exhibits the Government in its most impressive function to the poor and the miserable, not as their enemy, but as their friend. For it never tempts the judge to lose his impartial attitude, or engages him in wrathful controversy with the prisoner.

(4) It keeps clearly defined the cardinal principle of the law that the prosecution must establish beyond rational doubt the guilt of the prisoner, and prevents confusion of that question by the investigation of another, *viz.*: Is the prisoner more credible than the prosecutor?

But even Mr. Lyttelton feels that it is a pity to gag the prisoner too completely, and so he makes the following suggestion:—

It seems to me that if a practice which I have known occasionally adopted by careful and open-minded judges were made universal, the opportunity above-mentioned could be amply secured. This practice is for the judge in every case to call the prisoner's attention one by one to the heads of the evidence given against him, inviting him, if he desires to do so, to offer an explanation, there and then, or if he prefers, to make his statement at the end of the case—or, should he wish it, to combine both methods of presenting his defence.

## LIBERTY AS IT WAS IN SPAIN.

Mr. John Foreman, writing on "The State of Spain," draws a terrible picture of the reign of terror which prevailed under the Government of Canovas. He says:—

Expression of public opinion was stifled, except in such formidable institutions as the Republican Union. Small meetings of the middle classes were constantly raided by the police with excessive violence. The obnoxious *Consumos* tax (levied upon commodities) was largely increased, and rented out to a band of ruffians who, through their agents, assumed tyrannical authority over the people, giving rise to open riot in many towns, especially in Madrid itself, where the troops were called out, and charged the indignant mob. On the pretext of anarchism no man's life or property was safe. On the declaration of any low, irresponsible informer the secret police would forcibly enter the premises of any peaceful citizen, arrest him, and torture him. He would then find himself arraigned before a judge indisposed to listen to his defence, and finally purchase his freedom in the form of fees.

## Blackwood.

*Blackwood* is a fairly interesting number. I notice elsewhere an estimate of what the Tractarian Movement has done for the Church of England, which appears in the article on "Dr. Pusey and the Oxford Movement." I also quote briefly from the short article on the "Future of our North West Frontier" in India. Among the other articles may be noted a protest against the recent change in the regulation for the admission of cadets to the navy. The writer on the "Entry and Training of Naval Officers" is a thoroughgoing advocate of the old system of letting the lads in when they are only thirteen, and he puts his points vigorously and well. There is a very readable account of the "Eglinton Tournament," from which it appears that when the men of 1839 endeavoured to assume the armour of their ancestors, they found that the coats of mail would not fit, the moderns having much longer legs than the short-limbed, stocky-built knight of ancient days. The writer who describes the tournament says that it was a great disillusion, for the knights, when swathed and locked in plate armour, lost their individuality, and became as lifeless as a machine. In the charge itself, there was little that was spontaneous or energetic. Everything was awkward, monotonous, and almost ludicrous. The article on the "Story of St. Paul's" concludes with a criticism of Sir William Richmond's decorative scheme. He is designing it on too small a scale, and in too grey a manner.

VALUABLE suggestions for lines of child-study by the teacher are given in the *American Educational Review* for November by G. W. A. Luckey.

## THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for November contains two articles which are noticed elsewhere; the first, Mr. Nixon's interesting and suggestive paper on "The Commercial Value of the Shipyard," the second, the Hon. Hannis Taylor's review of the Cuban question. With the exception of those articles, there is not much that calls for special notice.

## LIFE OF LORD TENNYSON.

Mr. Gosse, writing upon the Life of Tennyson, praises the biography of the late Poet Laureate, declaring that no one had any conception of the variety and splendour of the material at Lord Tennyson's disposal. He says:—

It is a book practically inexhaustible; no such contribution to the purest literature has been put before the world for years and years. The character and temperament revealed in it are unique, and yet their possessor strikes us not so much by his unlikeness to his fellows as by his elevation above them.

Mr. Gosse does not indulge in many personal reminiscences, but here is one of them:—

The poet told me that before he went up to matriculate at Trinity, his father insisted on hearing him recite by heart the entire four books of the Odes of Horace, an ordeal through which he satisfactorily passed on successive mornings in the rector's study.

Speaking of Tennyson's monetary difficulties in early life, Mr. Gosse says:—

Tennyson lost every penny he had in the world, and at the age of thirty-five, with set habits, a total inability for ordinary work and a highly-strung nervous system, he found himself face to face with absolute indigence. He fell into a condition of acute hypochondria, and in the course of it "his friends despaired of his life." He was placed, for many months of 1843 and '44, in a hydropathic establishment in Cheltenham. As he was slowly recovering, Sir Robert Peel was induced to give him a Crown Pension of £200 a year, and it is hardly too much to say that it is to this intelligent act of royal favour that we owe the existence of a great body of incomparable poetry.

The whole article is written in an excellent spirit and with very keen appreciation.

## WHAT WILL BE THE EFFECT OF KLONDYKE?

Mr. Charles A. Conant, writing upon the effect of the new gold upon prices, arrives at the satisfactory conclusion that Klondyke, even if it be as rich as it is believed, will not affect prices materially. He says:—

The mathematical elements of the problem are: An aggregate gold production within historic times of 9,000,000,000 dols.; a visible supply of gold in use as money of 4,360,000,000 dols.; and a possible annual increase of the supply from 240,000,000 dols. in 1897 to 300,000,000 dols. in future years. Throughout the world exists a capacity for the absorption of the new gold, which will have no perceptible effect upon prices, but will operate, like the extension of railways and canals, to give ease and rapidity to the courses of production and exchange.

Among the causes which will operate to absorb all the gold that may come from the far north-west, he mentions the resolve of Austria and Russia to adopt a gold standard:—

The Empire of Japan decided in the spring to change from the silver to the gold standard. Chili, Peru, and Costa Rica have recently adopted the gold standard and need increased supplies of gold.

In the last four hundred years he thinks the total loss of gold by abrasion did not amount to more than £2,300,000.

## WOMAN'S POLITICAL EVOLUTION.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, who signs herself as the President of the Woman's Republican Association of the United States, writes an article which reads somewhat as if it were the report of a speech. She maintains that women are coming more and more into politics in the United States.

In all the Northern, and occasionally in the Southern, States women are acknowledged by political leaders to have been an effective, and, in many instances, a controlling element in late national elections and in many local political contests. In the four States of Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, and Idaho women now vote on all questions as fully as men do, and are equally eligible with men to all offices in the gift of the people. In the State of Kansas women vote at municipal elections; in Iowa tax-paying women vote on questions involving the expenditure of public moneys, in Illinois women vote for Trustees of the State University, and in more than half of the States women vote on the school question. The theory is, women do not vote; the facts are, women do vote on many questions and in many places.

Their influence she thinks will be good if only because they are not so corrupt as their brothers. She says one very remarkable thing of which we take due note:—

In the slums of the great cities the women, as a rule, are the breadwinners; the men live on the labour of the women and children, or contribute little to the family exchequer.

## LEPROSY AND THE HAWAIIAN ANNEXATION.

Dr. Prince A. Morrow contends that one result of the annexation of Hawaii by the United States will be the introduction of leprosy on a large scale into the American Republic. He says:—

In addition to the 1200 or more lepers at Molokai there are probably two or three times as many at large in whom the disease is latent, or in the incubative stage, yet none the less sure to develop. Each of these lepers carries with him the seeds of a deadly contagion, and the warm, moist, more tropical climate of our Southern seaboard seems favourable to the development of leprosy. There is a large number of lepers at Key West. In Louisiana there has been a notable and alarming increase of leprosy within the past few years. In the event of annexation, it would be idle to think of confining leprosy to the islands, or rather excluding it from this country by quarantine measures.

## THE RAILWAY SITUATION IN THE UNITED STATES.

Mr. H. D. Newcomb, writing upon the present railway situation, describes the facts of the case from the point of view of the investor as follows:—

That rates and charges for transportation services are demoralised; that the law has imposed upon railway managers the unnatural burden of maintaining a costly, wasteful, and worse than useless competitive system; that the carrying corporations are allowed to combine neither for the establishment and maintenance of just rates, nor for the prevention of unjust discriminations; that nearly 40,000 miles of railways are in the hands of receivers; that railway securities having a par value of nearly four and one-half millions of dollars receive no return of interest of dividends, and that solvent lines are practically at the mercy of those of their competitors whose bankruptcy has relieved them from the necessity of attempting to earn a return upon at least their bonded indebtedness.

He passes in review various proposed remedies, and sums up his conclusion as follows:—

There must be created, from the multitude of railway corporations, something that is now presumed to exist, and that in many respects does actually exist at present—a railway system.

The Mexican Minister contributes nearly twenty pages of an historical paper on the relations between the United States and the Spanish American Colonies.

## THE FORUM.

## WHY THE GREEKS WERE DEFEATED.

In the *Forum* for November Mr. Frederick Palmer, who went through the recent war as newspaper correspondent, has no difficulty in explaining how it was the Greeks were defeated. He says:—

At no time was there a single strong mind dominating the Greek army. The curse of the generals, of the other officers, and of the soldiers was idleness. Though the officers spoke French well, and had studied abroad, yet in all the years that they had been preparing their regular army of 20,000 men—an enormous force for a country so small as Greece—for the war that they had courted, they had never made a map of their own frontier. The Greek army, organised by a French staff officer on as good lines as Greek politics would allow, was nominally under the direction of ten colonels—who quarrelled with one another—and of a minister-of-war. It was impossible to make any one of the colonels commander-in-chief, on account of the jealousy of the other nine. The blunders of the Turks succeeded only because the blunders of the Greeks were greater and more numerous. After the taking of Larissa, an investigation showed that not more than seventy or eighty Greeks had been killed, and five hundred wounded. Not ten per cent. of the wounds were dangerous. Not until after Domoko, was a bayonet-wound brought into a Greek hospital. The body-wounds of the Greeks were usually in the back.

## YELLOW FEVER AND HOW TO STAMP IT OUT.

Dr. Walter Wyman, writing on the yellow fever epidemic, maintains that yellow fever could easily be stamped out. It is an artificial product that appears to be carefully manufactured in the harbour of Havanna. It used to exist at Vera Cruz, but President Diaz by vigorous sanitary measures completely banished it from that port. It is chronic at Havanna, and is likely to be so until similar steps are taken to rid the harbour of the contingent. The pest could be extirpated if one-hundredth part of the money spent in abortive attempts to suppress the rebellion were used in purifying the harbour. Dr. Wyman says:—

Engineers have repeatedly shown that an artificial outlet to the harbour would permit the waters of the Gulf to wash through and give the city wholesome surroundings. Then, if the sewer-mains were carried out to the sea, the old wooden wharves destroyed, and a few measures of ordinary sanitary science adopted, the city as a breeding-place of pestilence would be a thing of the past.

## THE PROBLEM OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

This problem is how best to get rid of the enormous volume of water which every now and then rushes down the river valley. There are the two schools—one would confine the river between artificial banks, the other would dredge its mouth. Mr. R. S. Taylor argues that the embankment system has been justified by its results. There was a great flood this year, when it seemed as if the whole ocean had been let loose in the Mississippi channel:—

The area overflowed has been officially reported at about 10,667 square miles—a vast territory to be submerged from a single river. But if the destruction was great, the protection was greater. More than 19,000 square miles were not overflowed.

On the other hand, Gustave Dyes is all for dredging.

## THE PUBLIC TAX ON MEN OF LETTERS.

“Arthur Penn,” *nom de plume* of some author who has not the courage to sign his name, complains bitterly in a paper entitled “Letters to a Living Author,” that every Tom, Dick and Harry feels himself justified in writing to men of letters for their opinion upon all manner of subjects, without the slightest regard to the fact that to

answer every such letter is a tax on the working time of the author who is victimised:—

The public arrogates to itself the right to demand from the author for some of its individual members, a portion of the time which the author needs for his own work. When a man is master of his calling, his opinion as an expert is very valuable; and the basis of his charge should be not the time spent on the question submitted, but the knowledge needed to solve it. A labouring man is paid for his time, but a professional man for his skill; and the man of letters has a right to expect the pay of an expert, whenever his advice is sought.

## THE EFFECT OF THE AMERICAN CONSTITUTION.

Mr. J. G. Carlisle begins a series of papers entitled “Dangerous Defects of our Electoral System.” In this he deals with the absurd system of electing the President, not by the direct vote of the people, but by an Electoral College which is created solely for the purpose of registering the vote of the people, but which nevertheless is capable of being turned into a machine for falsifying the result of that vote.

## THE ARENA.

THE principal feature of the November *Arena* consists of three papers by working-men on the American Labour Question. The editor explains that these articles were sent spontaneously and without being asked for. Herbert M. Ramp, “a labourer,” tells “how the labourer feels”; and it is pleasant to find he does not feel so badly as we might have expected. Mr. Ramp pleads for “a more thorough feeling of brotherhood between man and man in all stations of life” as the most hopeful means of solving social problems. Mr. W. Edwards, “a workman,” inquires whether the condition of his class is to move “up or down.” He only asks for the municipalisation or nationalisation of such industries as are now controlled by monopolies. He prefers monopoly by the State to monopoly by irresponsible individuals. It is amusing, he says, “to hear an American talk of the slowness of our British cousins in taking up new ideas, and then notice his righteous indignation at the suggestion of collective ownership.” Mr. W. E. Kearns, “a farm hand,” writes on farm hands, who, he says, form one-third of the wage-earners of the United States, and yet are treated as pariahs by all parties, even by their fellow working-men. They are an “unknown quantity” in the State; and he asks not for specific reforms, but for “a better scheme of political economy and a new social philosophy.” Mr. B. O. Flower urges among practical measures for promoting manhood and preventing crime, public parks and gardens, free popular concerts out of doors in summer, indoors in winter, free lantern lectures, attractive coffee-taverns. These would form, he argues, richly remunerative civic investments. Dr. Ridpath, the editor, discusses the old query—“Is history a science?” and answers in effect, Possibly, but not yet. Mr. J. H. Garnsey insists that the demand for sensational journals has been immensely exaggerated, and quotes the commercial success of a well-conducted Chicago paper as proof of his contention that the people do not want sensationalism of the type which journalists have supposed to be popular.

Two articles on Wagner’s “Die Meistersinger” are timely on account of the recent production of this work in Paris. In the *Ménestrel* M. Julien Tiersot begins a study of the great music-drama, and in the *Revue Encyclopédique* of November 20th, M. P. Forthuny has an article on Hans Sachs.



## THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE *Revue de Paris* is rather thin this month. The most topical article is one by M. Noblemaire, "In the Country of the Afridis," in the first November number. He visited this wild region in the North-West of India, which is now becoming so painfully familiar to us in the daily newspapers, in March of this year. He begins with a description of Peshawar—not the English cantonment, with its monotonous crowd of Anglo-Indians with their monocles, bungalows, ponies, dog-carts, and tennis costumes, all exactly like those of every other cantonment—but the native city which the lordly Cook does not deign to mention on his programmes. M. Noblemaire relies a good deal on M. James Darmesteter's masterly description of Peshawar in his "Lettres sur l'Inde," but after all the town is only the base of the operations on the North-West frontier, and it is of more immediate interest to follow M. Noblemaire in his subsequent journeyings. He describes with humour the long lines of camels bringing supplies of all sorts from Peshawar to the front. Many of these beasts carry women in their panniers, but the fair ones were carefully screened from curious eyes, and M. Noblemaire's inquisitiveness would have remained unsatisfied had not a camel bolted and revealed two charming girls vainly endeavouring to supplement their scanty toilets. At Jamrud our traveller stops and explains the unsavoury reputation of the Afridis for murder and pillage, and the action of the Government in paying them salaries to guard the Khyber Pass and to abstain from pillaging the caravans. He has a high opinion of the conjuring powers of the Afridi native police. For two minutes only he left a valuable sword-stick in his carriage, and on his return it had mysteriously disappeared. Of course the Afridis knew nothing about it! M. Noblemaire did not go beyond Ali Musjid, a fort which reminded him of Queyras, in the Dauphiné. It is, he thinks, a strategic position of the greatest importance, and would eventually prove a formidable obstacle to the Russians.

In the second November number M. Saurin writes a rather portentously long paper on the peopling of Tunis with Frenchmen. The other colonies of France—Tonkin, the Congo, on the banks of the Niger, French Soudan and Indo-China—are quite unsuited, owing to their tropical climate, for the maintenance of a large French population. But Tunis possesses a healthy climate, the native population is collected mainly along the coast-line, and the interior affords an ideal nursery for a hardy and prolific race of French colonists. M. Saurin points, in answer to the objection that in France itself the population does not perceptibly increase, to the fertility of the race in Canada and Algeria, and he observes triumphantly that Tunis alone of French colonies now pays its way. He declares that 260,000 French people must be brought to settle in Tunis, and shows in detail how they can be planted on the soil to increase and multiply for the glory and benefit of France. It is easy to see in this article the hand and the inspiration of M. René Millet, the able Resident-General of France in Tunis, who has made a special study of the population question, and whose efforts have been unceasingly directed towards the increase of the insignificant French colony in Tunis, only numbering between 26,000 and 27,000, even if we include the army of occupation.

Among other articles may be mentioned M. Deschanel's two papers, of the greatest interest to philologists, on the corruptions of the French language; and M. Durand's study of the measures for the support of agriculture in France, with special reference to the policy of M. Méline.

## THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

MADAME ADAM's periodical grows more and more political and historical.

## THE NIGER AND THE SOUDAN.

Undoubtedly the most important contributions in either of the November numbers are two papers and one letter on the Soudan, and an article by M. Sevin-Desplaces on French interests in the Niger territories.

The papers on the Soudan are respectively by an anonymous officer and by Colonel G. Humbert, formerly a commandant in the French Soudan, and now retired "for the moment," as he says himself—a phrase which no doubt indicates his complete readiness to go anywhere and do anything to checkmate perfidious Albion at a moment's notice. The anonymous officer's article is principally historical, and it is only now interesting from its outspoken expressions of regret for the past blunders of French policy, and for the support which it lends to the view, held by many competent persons in England, that France's colonial ambition and her policy in every part of Africa are based on a lively recollection of the magnificent Indo-French empire of Duplex which was thrown away by the fatuity of Louis XV. Colonel Humbert, whose chance of being employed again will not, we imagine, be increased by his action in contributing a signed article to a popular review, deals in a blunt, soldier-like fashion with the realities of the situation. He says that the Soudan—by which term he means, of course, the French Soudan—is a vast country, almost depopulated, the products of which, though varied, are scarcely remunerative. The moment of disillusion is, he says, at hand. He advises his country to make the best of a bad job in the following manner:—

- (1) Establishing numerous means of communication—roads and railways—and dredging the rivers so as to make them navigable by light draught steamers; (2) increasing the effective strength of the French troops there; (3) destroying Samory as quickly as possible; (4) sending to the Soudan numerous commercial missions to ascertain the true value of its products; (5) encouraging and protecting French traders; and (6) distributing the troops through the country on a better plan.

M. Sevin-Desplaces' article on the Niger is practically valueless. He considers that French influence should be naturally developed from the Middle Niger to Darfour. His competence to write on this difficult subject may be gauged from his dictum: "It is not possible to admit that a foreign privileged company can hold in check a Power like France. It is not tolerable that our energies should be paralysed, or that our capitalists should remain perplexed, because the illegalities of the Niger Company remain unpunished." We may perhaps remind M. Sevin-Desplaces that what a "foreign privileged company" can and cannot do, all depends on what kind of Power it has behind it.

The Prince de Valori gives in a pair of articles a vivid and touching picture of "The Last of the Bourbons," Charles X., the Duc and Duchesse d'Angoulême, and the Comte de Chambord. When a young man the writer often accompanied his father to Venice, where the last King of France and his family were living in exile. He gives a very striking picture of the moribund Court. The most important contribution to history is the Prince de Valori's solemn testimony to the fact that Louis XVI's daughter, the Duchesse d'Angoulême, never attached the slightest credence to the many circumstantial stories of the escape of her brother, Louis XVII., from the Temple. There is little doubt that the legend has retained so much vitality in France on account of Madame d'Angou-

lôme's alleged refusal to believe in the absolute certainty of her brother's death.

The Marquis de Castellane, in an article on the French elections of 1898, expresses the conviction that France is neither Socialist nor Orleanist, but Democratic.

### THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

M. BRUNETIÈRE's great review is quite as edifying and informing as usual this month. We have noticed elsewhere M. Bentzon's interesting account of his visit to the Shaker community of Alfred in the second November number.

#### A FRENCH EDITOR IN THE STATES.

The ordinary globe-trotter's impressions of America we all know by heart, but M. Brunetière is not an ordinary globe-trotter, and his paper on Eastern America, covering New York, Baltimore, and Bryn Mawr, in the first November number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, contains matter of interest, as well as a certain distinction of style which characterises the work of this accomplished writer. M. Brunetière, who went last March to deliver some lectures on French literature at Johns Hopkins University, the moment he had passed through the ordeal of the New York custom-house was confronted by the usual reporter who asked the usual silly question, "How do you like America?" to which M. Brunetière drily replied that he would answer when he had found it. He goes out and walks for four hours without satiating his curiosity or wearying his limbs. In Fifth Avenue he sees nothing distinctively American; in the rest of New York it is the singularly cosmopolitan character of the city which strikes him. In the country outside the acres of advertisements of stomachic remedies impress him with the suspicion that the Americans, who are believed to be the most optimistic of peoples, are really the most dyspeptic. American cookery evidently caused agonies to this Frenchman, though he is too polite to denounce it. M. Brunetière's observations on the American Universities are shrewd and to the point. The story of his lecturing at Bryn Mawr is rather amusing. When Miss Carey Thomas, the head of this famous women's college, asked M. Brunetière to lecture to her students, he was terrified at the prospect of addressing an audience of tall and alarming ladies; but Miss Thomas happened to mention that at that moment her students were greatly interested in biology, and then the Frenchman saw his opportunity, and determined to speak to the fair evolutionists on "The Evolution of French Tragedy." M. Brunetière promises to return to his experiences at Bryn Mawr in another article; at present, apparently, he is only able to write a few short but impressive sentences describing the tortures he suffered from having to shake hands violently with two hundred or three hundred people a day for a fortnight.

#### THE DUTCHMAN'S COLONIES.

M. Leclercq has an important article on Java and the Dutch colonial system. Little Holland has retained with extraordinary tenacity for three centuries a colonial empire as large as France, and containing thirty-six millions of inhabitants. It is irritating to reflect that Java, the Queen of the Archipelago, was ours from 1811 to 1816, when we stupidly gave it up out of sheer ignorance of its value, although the great Adam Smith himself expressed the highest opinion of its commercial importance. Needless to say, the Dutch colonies are not allowed the slightest degree of self-government. One Van den Bosch established a system of State monopoly

combined with forced cultivation; but this, though it enormously increased the population of Java, has had its day, and under a new agrarian law, which has now made European colonisation possible, the private enterprise which flourished under the brief English occupation is growing stronger and stronger. The introduction of railways was long resisted in the island, and what really caused them to be allowed was the extreme inadequacy of the old system of transport, under which the inhabitants of one district might be perishing of hunger while those of another district were revelling in as much rice as they could eat.

#### OTHER ARTICLES.

In the second November number M. Lévy writes a long article on the money markets of Germany. He shows that the German banks perform the functions both of the English banks of deposit and of the French financial associations, and have consequently two valuable strings to their bow. The results in the world of trade and finance are such as to alarm the writer, who urges France to make renewed efforts to keep pace with her great rival.

Among other articles in both numbers of the *Revue* which may be mentioned, are: one by the Marquis de Gabriac on Chateaubriand as Minister for Foreign Affairs; an appreciation by M. Rod of M. Arnold Böcklin, a painter of Basle, who recently celebrated his jubilee; a study by M. Valbert of Louise Ulrique, Queen of Sweden, and sister of Frederic the Great; a somewhat technical excursus on realism and idealism in music by M. Bellaigue; and a continuation of M. Lamy's series of papers on Church and State in France.

### THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

"The Causes of Latin Effeminacy" are stated by Professor A. Mosso in the *Nuova Antologia* (November 16th) to lie in the modern Italian system of education, and not to be inherent in the race. Italy supplies a purely intellectual education to her young men, whether at school or college; as a result, they are at once precocious, physically feeble, and addicted to vice. It is a fact that among army conscripts the class of university students takes almost the lowest place in regard to chest-development. The Professor recommends shorter hours of study, more exercise, and a scheme of gymnastic training suitable for a hot climate. This somewhat acrimonious discussion has arisen out of Prof. G. Ferrero's recent and very striking book on "Young Europe," which is lengthily reviewed in the same number. Professor Ferrero has drawn conclusions very unfavourable to his own nation from comparisons between the Latin and Teutonic races. The most instructive point in the situation is that the present moral and physical degeneracy of the Italian people is taken for granted on both sides; the discussion merely turns on the probable causes and possible remedies.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* protests energetically against the recent ministerial circulars prohibiting Catholic congresses and meetings being held in churches except under police supervision. The action of the Marquis di Rudini has caused the standing quarrel between Church and State in Italy to enter once more upon an acute stage.

That most instructive of military magazines, the *Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio*, has issued a special supplement for November, entirely devoted to Marconi's wireless telegraphy, from the pen of Dr. A. della Riccia. Illustrated with numerous diagrams, and some 112 pages in length, it is probably the most complete account that has yet appeared in any language.

## THE HUMANITARIAN.

THE first paper in the December number of the *Humanitarian* is devoted to an interview with Mr. Beerholm Tree concerning "Ethics and the Stage." It is rather slight, and does not contain much that is worth quoting, excepting his remark that Ibsenism and Tolstoyism are not the kind of mental pap upon which the American mind has been weaned. Nevertheless, An Enemy of the People made the deepest impression of all Mr. Tree's plays at Chicago, and Mr. Tree himself thinks that Ibsenism is a force which is steadily revolutionising stage methods. Mr. Grant Allen replies to Mr. Auberon Herbert's criticisms in a paper which is little more than an elaborate piece of nonsensical chaff. Mr. Grant Allen himself sums up the whole of his little essay in the concluding sentence, in which he says that "Mr. Herbert calls his Socialism Individualism, and I call my Individualism Socialism." Mr. Grant Allen runs over the names of half-a-dozen leading modern Socialists, and asks whether an aggregate consisting of such men will be distinguished by unprogressiveness, shiftlessness, resourcelessness, feebleness, and a general readiness at once to succumb to any attack either of nature or of any of our fellow-men? Surely, Mr. Grant Allen cannot pretend to ignore the fact that all those whom he mentions are products of individualism. Priscilla E. Moulder writes on the "Inequality of the Sexes," a kind of melancholy feminine lament over a series of facts which make the conventional talk of male chivalry seem so cruel a sarcasm. Lucian Wetherall has a long paper on "Moral Sense as a Social Necessity," which is a rather interesting, although slight attempt to sketch the natural evolution of ethics in many lands and in many civilisations. Mr. J. G. Raupert asks the question "Can Spirits be Photographed?" Mr. W. J. Colville tells a brief story under the title of the "Talking Shadow," which turns upon the phenomenon of the Double. It would be very interesting to know whether Mr. Colville has ever heard of any case exactly analogous to that which he described.

## THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* is one of those periodicals which ought to live, and yet when you examine its contents the marvel is that it continues to exist. There are now and then good papers, sometimes very erudite papers, and the brief notices of books at the end are very carefully done, but anything more hopeless than the way in which the December number, for instance, is put together would be difficult to imagine. It is not that none of the articles are good, but there is an utter lack of timeliness about the whole thing. There is no reason why this number might not have been issued any time this twelve months, while the success of any review depends quite as much upon its being up to date as upon anything else. In the *Westminster* the articles seem to drift in from all quarters, and to be printed without any relation either to each other or to the events of the month near which they are issued. This December number illustrates almost all the defects which prevent the *Westminster* becoming a property. The first place is devoted to an article by Mr. Arthur Withy, which is displayed as if it were some great thing, with a double heading. It is entitled "Hardy Annuals at the Trades Congress," with a sub-head, "Do the Trades Unionists mean Business?" and by way of further emphasis, it is supplied with the familiar motto, "Who would be free themselves must strike the blow." Then after all Mr. Withy has only to propose such a very obvious but hopelessly impossible

thing in the present state of Trade Unionism, as that a general election fund should be raised by a levy of a penny per week on every Trade Unionist in the country. In four years, he calculates, that this sum would amount to nearly £900,000. He might just as well propose to pay off the national debt. After having put forward this suggestion, he propounds a programme for the next general election, which he himself summarises as follows:—

It would be wise, I believe, to narrow the issue of the election to three points:—(1) A good, sound, democratic Budget, including payment of members and election expenses; the abolition of the breakfast-table duties; old age pensions, and the taxation of land values; (2) Adult suffrage; and (3) The second ballot.

These things are not in the air, and a current periodical should have something more practical to put before its readers than this. Mr. E. Platt sets forth what he regards as the truth about the relations between England and India in an earnest and thoughtful article. Then we have another article advocating a new programme, in which Mr. Ewen repeats his plea for banking reform. Mr. Stoddard Dewey reviews Emile Soldi's cosmoglyphic theory as to the secret significance of the signs of primitive art. Then there is another article upon history among the Arabs, and quite a learned essay upon the "Art of Rhetoric." Almost the only article of any actuality at all in the number is that which deals with "Recent Scots Theology," although it must be admitted that there is a review of Mrs. Oliphant's "House of Blackwood." It grieves me to have to say such things about a magazine with such a history, and which has so excellent an object, but what I have said is the plain truth.

## Cassier's Magazine.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere the articles on "The Engineers' Strike" by Colonel Dyer and Mr. E. Taylor. Mr. W. G. Wales publishes part of the paper which he read before the Society of Engineers, describing the discharging and storing of grain at British ports. There is a brief paper by Mr. Millin describing what water power and electricity will accomplish in the city of the future. The whole face of Europe, he thinks, will be changed under the pressure of dear coal and the attraction of cheap water power. The Highlands of the world will be the great centre of its manufactures. There is a brief sketch of Mr. Yarrow, the torpedo boat builder. The rest of the articles are by specialists, and deal strictly with questions of engineering.

## Engineering Magazine.

I HAVE noticed elsewhere the papers by Mr. Hiram Maxim and Mr. J. S. Jeans dealing with the dispute in the engineering trade. The paper on Modern Wharf Improvements describes and illustrates with plans and diagrams the way in which wharves are arranged in Antwerp, Hamburg, Marseilles, and Glasgow. A similar paper deals with English goods stations and yards, illustrated with diagrams of the Midland Railway Goods Station at Somers Town. The paper on "Ore Loading on the American Great Lakes" deals with the related subject. "The American Tall Buildings from an European Point of View," by Mr. S. H. Capper, is illustrated by a series of views of European tall buildings, such as Windsor Castle, Strasburg and Cologne Cathedrals, St. Paul's, and the Colosseum of Rome. The index, which has long been the sheet anchor of the magazine, continues to be kept up to its high level.

## ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

**The Strand.**

THE November *Strand* is as full as usual of all manner of oddities and curiosities. One writer describes Wrecks; another tells us all about the Insect Pests; a third describes the exploits of John Higgins, the champion jumper of the world. Mr. Whitman has a paper on "Fireworks of the Past," and Mr. J. W. Smith writes about "The Amphibious Boat," which is to be found near Copenhagen. It is so constructed as to go equally well on water as on land, which will carry seventy to eighty passengers, and the engine is so constructed as to work a screw when the boat is in the water, or the small wheels on which it runs when she runs ashore on the rails.

**The Canadian Magazine.**

THE November number appears in an extremely attractive make-up. The paper is superb, the illustrations are admirably printed, and the magazine altogether is worthy of the Dominion. The first paper is devoted to "The Maker of the Dominion of Canada," and is written by J. G. Bourinot. It is followed by a paper on "The Premiers of Ontario since Federation," by the Editor of the *Toronto Globe*. Another historical paper, which is of considerable interest, is an account of the Fenian Raid into Canada of June 2, 1866. About 1,000 Irishmen, chiefly ex-soldiers of the Northern army, crossed from Buffalo into Canada for two engagements with a handful of Canadians, and then finally retreated to the land from which they had come, after having lost no fewer than seven men. Mr. Fergus Hume continues the serial, "Hagar of the Pawnshop," and Mr. G. W. Orton describes the difference between Canadian and United States football. Scientifically considered, he says the United States is the better, for it affords greater facilities for development; but from a spectator's and player's standpoint the Canadian must be given the preference. It is much more interesting to watch, as its tackling is much more frequent than in the American game.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.**

THE conductors of *Cassell's Family Magazine* are evidently in no mood to abandon the field in which they have for so long held a leading position, merely because nearly every month brings out a new rival. The December number opens with a series of short stories by Max Pemberton entitled "On a Winter Sea." The new serial is entitled "Spectre Gold; a Romance of Klondyke," by Headon Hill. Mrs. Williamson writes on "Young Married Women in the World of Society." Mr. Fletcher Robinson begins a series entitled "Capitals at Play," by an illustrated account of the amusements of St. Petersburg. His object is to display the lighter side of life in the greater cities, and to set forth the pastimes of all classes indiscriminately. Mr. Robinson, in the course of his paper, tells one significant story. One of the St. Petersburg cabmen was asked the other day why he cheered so heartily for the President of the French Republic. He thought over the subject for some time, and then replied, "I thought it was wise—he seems to be such a friend of the police!" Mr. Alfred T. Story has a gruesome paper on "Fires at Sea." Miss Leily Bingen writes an interesting account of "Women's Clubs in London." "Something New," which has superseded "The Gatherer," is hardly up to its old mark. "The Gatherer" used to be one of the most distinctive features of *Cassell's*, and I should be very sorry to see it discontinued.

**The Temple.**

THE *Temple Magazine* contains a symposium on "Why Young Men do not Marry," in which Miss Friederichs, "Madge" of *Truth*, Silas K. Hocking, and another take part. Like most discussions of this kind, the general conclusion is that men don't marry because they cannot afford it, which is only another way of saying that they do not think the wife is worth her keep. That, of course, is true about a great number of women, but there is great truth in what a friend of mine once ruefully declared—that "all the nicest men were married already!" There is an interview with Mr. Fildes, in which he describes how he painted "The Doctor," and he also expresses his views as to the relation between black and white work and painting. The most interesting remark made by Mr. Fildes is that the Hanging Committee at the Academy is so eager to get good work that when anything really good comes before them, they express their delight with an almost childish glee. Real merit, he declares, has every possible chance nowadays. The rest of the number is chiefly made up of short stories by Mr. Justin McCarthy, Baring Gould, and others. There is a gossip paper describing a visit to Royal Crathie, and a short account of the De Beers Diamond Company.

**The Sunday at Home.**

IN the *Sunday at Home* there is an article on "Women Settlements: their Origin and Work." There is also a somewhat curious sermon by Archdeacon Sinclair, entitled "The One Hundred and Forty and Four Thousand," in which there are some interesting speculations as to the state of the blessed dead.

**The Leisure Hour.**

IN the *Leisure Hour* for December Mr. Frederick Whympster describes "Alaska as I Found It." Mr. Whympster says that the mosquitoes and sand-flies are so bad, that in summer-time they drive the moose, the deer, and the bear out of the forest into the rivers. They become practically amphibious, swimming in mid-channel with their noses continually dipping under water. Possibly, in process of time, the mosquitoes might develop the deer and the bear into genuine amphibians.

**Good Words.**

*Good Words* announces in the programme for next year a serial story by Gilbert Parker, entitled "Root and Branch." Mr. Rees Davies will describe the Yukon valley and its gold-fields. The Rev. John Mackenzie will write a series of articles describing the social religious life and growth of South African cities. There will be a series of popular papers on scientific subjects. Professor Lindsay will describe an autumn trip to Dalmatia, and Mr. Pendleton will write on the ins and outs of the great railway system. In the December number Mrs. Gordon-Cumming has a paper on "The Caves at Covesca."

**The Sunday Magazine.**

THE *Sunday Magazine* for December publishes an article describing a chat with the Rev. Dr. Milburn, Chaplain of the American Senate, under the title of "The Blind Man Eloquent." Dr. Milburn evidently is a believer in Lynch Law, for he declares that Judge Lynch, as a rule, knew very well what he was about, and justice was much less likely to miscarry when he took it in hand than when it was left to judge and jury.

## SOME CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

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English Illustrated Magazine.

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* appears in a glaring blue cover with an up-to-date Santa Claus riding a bicycle. The contents as usual are very miscellaneous. There are two or three coloured pictures, but the number is shamefully disfigured by the insets of pages of advertisements in the very centre of the reading matter. Apart from the stories, which are of the usual description, Mr. Edward Legge describes "A Millionaire at Work," in a very slight paper devoted to Mr. Hooley. The paper upon "How the Queen spends Christmas," and another, copiously illustrated, on Ellen Terry, will attract general attention. The most interesting article to me is the paper which describes how the murder of Maria Marten, in Polstead, Sussex, in 1827, was brought to light by her mother's dreams. Her mother, it seems, repeatedly dreamt that she saw her daughter killed, and buried in a red barn, where afterwards the body of the girl was discovered.

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Harper's Magazine.

THE Christmas number opens with a narrative poem by Lew Wallace, entitled "The Wooing of Malkatoon." With illustrations it occupies more than twenty pages. The second notable feature in the magazine is Mr. R. H. Davis's account of the Queen's Jubilee, which is illustrated by Mr. Woodville. Mr. Davis says there was probably never before such a moment in which so many races of people, of so many castes, and of such different values to this world, sang praises to God at one time and at one place and with one heart as at the Jubilee service in front of St. Paul's. The third feature of the magazine is Mr. Ernest Ingersoll's paper on the eggs of American birds, which is illustrated.

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The Woman at Home.

THE *Woman at Home* publishes a double number, of which the most important paper, "Some Women Novelists," is noticed elsewhere at length. There is a brief, somewhat pathetic sketch by Ian Maclaren, entitled "A Probationer." "Madge" of *Truth* gossips about "Society in the Diamond Jubilee Year" in a paper the importance of which consists in the fact that it is a convenient vehicle for gossip about dress and for the portraits of various personages who figured conspicuously before the public at the time of the Jubilee. The Duchess of Leeds writes a short story entitled "The Bird Charmer."

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The Windsor.

THE *Windsor Magazine* gives away with its Christmas number a complete novel, by Grant Allen, which is separately bound, and is issued as a distinct volume. The number contains many articles of varied interest. Max Pemberton begins a new serial story of Cronstadt with a K., while Frederick McKenzie, in a paper copiously illustrated with portraits, deals with the Colonial Prime Ministers under the title of "Masters of the Empire." Mr. Ernest Williams dissects the Christmas plum pudding for the purpose of proving that even in that distinctly English commodity the foreigner has not merely his finger in the pie, but his whole hand in the pudding. Mr. A. H. Girdlestone describes five black and white artists, with illustrations of their work.

Miss Leily Bingen tells how Christmas cards are made. There is the usual mass of short stories by Ian Maclaren, Ethel Turner, Mrs. Meade, and Alfred Slade, the last named being very good.

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Pall Mall Magazine.

THE chief illustrated feature of the Christmas Number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, which is published at the usual price, is Frederick White's sketch of Constantinople as "The Queen of Cities." The pictures are bright enough in all conscience. The chief attraction in the number to the general reader will probably be the first instalment of Mr. Anthony Hope's new story, "Rupert of Hentzau." The article devoted to the country seats deals this time with Belvoir Castle. Mr. Anstey gives a somewhat long, too long paper on "Mrs. Sherwood's Notion of a Model Youth."

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The Century.

THE *Century* opens its Christmas number with a very charming paper on "Merry Christmas in the Tenements," by Jacob A. Riis. It is copiously illustrated and full of good human feeling. Timothy Cole's Old English Master this month is "Gainsborough." Mr. Riley's curious dialect poem "Rubaiyat of Doc Sifers" is finished. Mr. House describes the visit paid by Edmund Booth to London, and there is a very well illustrated paper on the "Wonderful Morning Glories of Japan." I notice the articles upon Fritz von Uhde and Tennyson and his friends at Freshwater elsewhere.

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Pearson's.

THE tendency to the use of colour in illustration, and very glaring colour at that, is making its way into the regular periodicals. *Pearson's*, for instance, has some pictures which are supposed to be illustrations of Sir Lewis Morris's "Song to Venus," which are chiefly remarkable for the excessive brilliance of the pigments used. What they have to do with Venus is not explained. *Pearson's* also prints part of its illustrations in green and part in brown; and Rudyard Kipling's story, "The Tomb of his Ancestors," is printed partly in blue and partly in brown, while the pictures glare in red, yellow, and green. If we go on at this rate, we shall soon have magazines printed in tartan. Excepting for this typographical eccentricity, *Pearson's* is a very good Christmas number. Rudyard Kipling's contribution is one of his Indian stories. There are some very remarkable illustrations of Niagara in winter. Mr. Wells's story of "The War of the Worlds" is brought to a close. All the Martians, who were invulnerable against dynamite and shell-fire, succumb to the deadly microbe.

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Lady's Realm.

THE *Lady's Realm* has also a garish coloured cover, but it mercifully confines its letterpress to black and white. Marie Corelli contributes an allegory entitled "The Despised Angel." Sarah Grand has a short story called "The Baby's Tragedy." The indefatigable Mrs. Tooley gives us an illustrated sketch of the Duchess of York. A paper that is nearly all pictures represents the "Prima Donnas of the Present Day." It is notable that none of them are thin. Lady Cork contributes "Recollections of the Duc and Duchesse D'Aumale." Mrs. Haweis describes the "Effigies in Westminster Abbey." Miss Braddon's serial, "In High Places," is a story which apparently is going to deal with the English Civil Wars.



*Photo by Mendelschn.]*

MADAM SARAH GRAND.



# SOME BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## TWO NOTABLE NOVELS: "THE BETH BOOK" AND "THE SCHOOL FOR SAINTS."

### I.—"THE BETH BOOK."\* By SARAH GRAND.

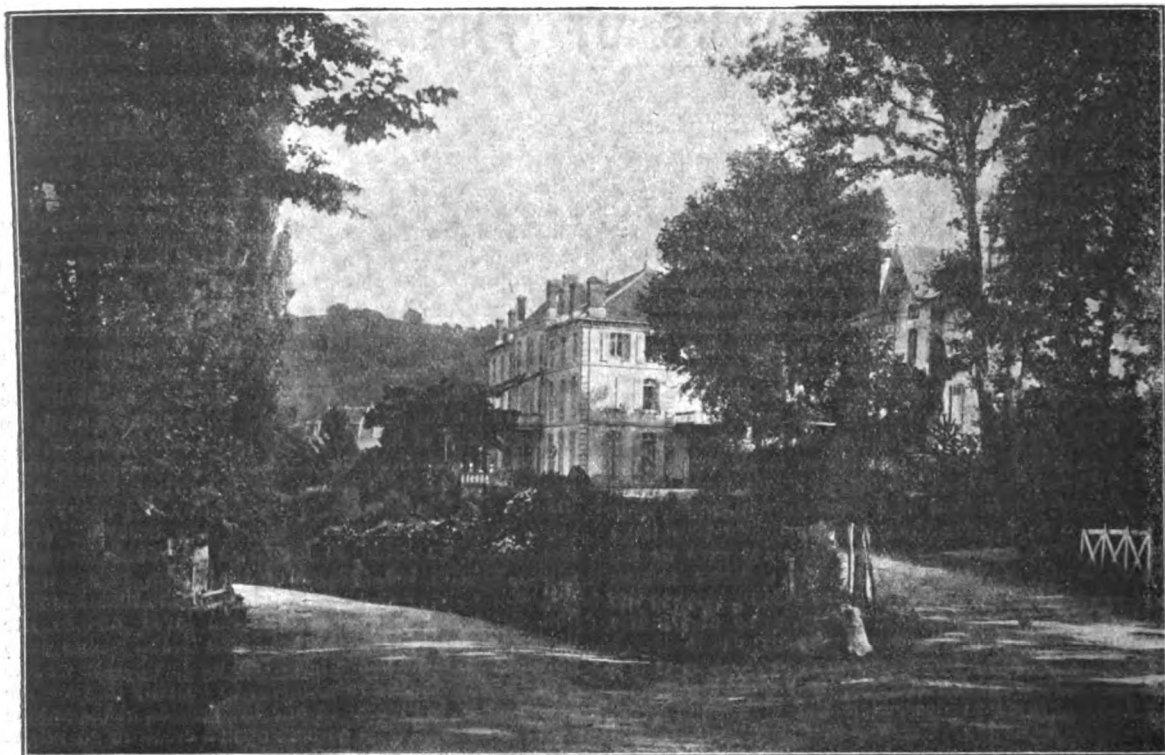
A NOVEL by the author of "The Heavenly Twins" is something like a challenging javelin hurled into the arena. Sarah Grand takes herself and her vocation far too seriously to regard her stories as anything but opportunities for attacking one or other of the masked demons of the world. She is by nature a knight-errant, and in "The Beth Book" she is riding hard after a foul enchanter who imprisons many fair demoiselles in his doleful dungeon. Yet so keenly sensitive is she to the resentment of the reader against sermons in fiction that she conceals her moral so carefully that many who do not think over what they read will miss it altogether. To those who reflect, however, the lesson is all the plainer because it has not been obtrusively dwelt upon by the author after the fashion of a chorus in a Greek play. Critics, as a rule, write their reviews before they have had time to reflect. The morning papers give us the first thoughts of very hasty readers. Their second thoughts, if they have any, are never made known to the public. Hence, much misconception, some of it quite ludicrous in its whimsicality, prevails as to Sarah Grand's latest work. One idiot seems to imagine it is a tract against vivisection because, as a character touch, a page is devoted to describing the vivisection of a dog; while a passing reference to the C. D. Acts has been magnified until people imagine that Sarah Grand has been republishing Mrs. Butler's "Constitution Violated," or Professor Stuart's "New Abolitionists." "The Beth Book" is none of these things, but something very different. It is a singularly powerful and extraordinarily clever story of the Sacrifice of the Daughter, not, like Iphigenia, to the wrath of the offended gods, but to the whims and prejudices, the weakness and selfishness, of her mother. Beth is the typical victim of the abuse of power on the part of parents—an abuse of power which is none the less of an abuse because it is exercised by an appeal to the self-sacrificing instincts of a generous girl. No doubt there is often wretchedness enough caused by the folly of the inexperienced boy or girl who persists in defying the warnings of parents who have no other desire but their children's welfare; but in those cases Nemesis follows so swiftly that there is no need for the novelist to point the moral. On the other hand, mothers anxious to marry their daughters off are often able to ignore the disastrous consequences of their selfish folly. The girl is settled and done for; the mother has no further responsibility; her daughter is off her hands. This would equally be the case if, instead of marrying her to an unworthy suitor, she poisoned her and laid her to rest in the clay. Unfortunately, society, which awards the gallows for the latter method of disposing of daughters, has prescribed no punishment for the more guilty mothers who get rid of their daughters after the fashion of Mrs. Caldwell. So Sarah Grand has set up her pillory for the punishment of the sacrificial parent and the avenging of the sacrificed daughter. And very cleverly she does it—so cleverly that it is solely by the life-like portrayal of the results of the sacrifice that the reader discerns the real drift of the author.

The method of "The Beth Book" is subtle in its simplicity. We are presented with a charming picture of the growth of a girl's soul. Every year adds to its charm; we follow its development from stage to stage, wondering how this vigorous plant of wayward girlhood will blossom and bud into perfect womanhood. And then, just when the beauty and glory of that consummation should arrive, the mother intervenes, and without even the customary beating of the barbaric tomtoms the human sacrifice takes place. The girl goes, at her mother's bidding, almost unresisting to the altar. No ram caught by the horns in the thicket opportunely intervenes to save the modern sister of Isaac from her doom. She perishes, and the bright, beautiful, wayward girl henceforth lives only behind the corpse-mask, a horrible living sacrifice of torture and degradation prolonged day and night year after year. It is like watching the decay of some one whom we loved in life. We sit round the glass coffin, witness the ravages of the worm, reflect upon the beauty that was, and the glowing life that has fled, and curse the blow that sent the loved one to her untimely home. That is what Sarah Grand wishes us to do, and that is what she has made us do whether we like it or not—made us do it, indeed, so heartily that we are apt to forget the moral in our indignation at the author who has inflicted such a doom upon a creature so bright and promising as Beth.

The impression produced by "The Beth Book" on the reader shows how powerfully Sarah Grand has worked out her cruel plan with ruthless skill.

"Oh, Beth is a darling! We have all fallen in love with Beth." Such was the verdict of an enthusiast when he had read the first three hundred pages of Sarah Grand's new novel. But when he got to the end of the portly volume he had cooled down somewhat in his enthusiasm. "Beth the child, Beth the girl, Beth the young lady—nothing can be more delightful than Beth. But Beth the married woman—hum! that is another matter. I heartily wish the book had ended when Beth left school. Then we could each and all have kept her in our memory as a maiden fancy-free, of whose future we could hope as we pleased. But Mrs. Maclure is an anti-climax. Beth ought to have been either better or worse than the wife of Dr. Dan." No doubt, but that "just shows," as the children say, the hideousness of the sacrifice exacted from Beth by her mother. It may even be argued that, on the whole, Beth was fairly fortunate in her experiences. Not all young ladies who have married cads and cowards, and liars and thieves, and debauchees, get out of the slough of matrimony with so few scars. Nevertheless, the reader experiences a feeling of distinct resentment that his Beth—that bright and brilliant faerie creature who is nevertheless so delightfully and even vulgarly human—should have been doomed to such a fate. Pegasus harnessed to the dung-cart was not a more melancholy object than Mrs. Elizabeth Caldwell Maclure when mated to Dr. Dan, who earns his living by acting as examining surgeon under the C. D. Acts, and divides his leisure between telling his young wife foul tales of the *lupanar*, in vivisection dogs in his own house, and making love to his lady patients. Sarah Grand's reply is, of course, that she loathes Beth's fate

\* "The Beth Book." By Sarah Grand. W. Heinemann. Pp. 527. 6s.



WHERE SARAH GRAND IS LIVING IN THE PYRENEES.

worse than any of us. But this is what comes of sacrificing daughters' lives to their mothers' convenience. She but holds the mirror up to Nature and to fact. Facts are so, and so they must be. Our quarrel must be with Destiny, not with her. Possibly.

It is a very difficult task which Sarah Grand has set herself, to keep up her readers' interest in the heroine, when the essence of the story lies in the fact that after her sacrifice she becomes less interesting, if only because she cannot be as nakedly revealed. The real horror of such a marriage can only be hinted at, and in this book the hints are extremely faint. Hence, while we are exceedingly sorry for Mrs. Maclure, and we pity her very much, our heart does not go out to her as it did to Beth. The love which Beth inspired as she grew up before our eyes does not survive the sacrifice. There may be a hope of joyful resurrection for Beth. But it is by no means sure and certain, for the story ends with the husband still alive, and the knight of her dreams riding to her door. The odds are against Beth, I think; for she is a weak creature for all her self-reliant ways and defiant maxims.

"The Beth Book" set jingling in my ears the familiar rhymes of Poe:—

It was many and many a year ago,  
In a Kingdom by the Sea,  
That a maiden there lived whom you may know  
By the name of Annabel Lee.

I was a child, and she was a child. So it may be said of Beth and all of us, in this Kingdom by the Sea; but, ah me!—

The wind came out of the cloud by night  
Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee.

And chilled and killed she is i'faith, sufficiently chilled and killed to allow a preposterous coxcomb of a drivelling critic to sit up with her from one to four o'clock in the morning while they argue together the *pros* and *cons* of his proposal that she, our once delightful Beth, should break the seventh commandment with him! Alas!—

Her neighbour kinsman came  
And bore her away from me,  
To shut her up in the sepulchre,  
In this Kingdom by the Sea.

The shutting up in the sepulchre was a mild and beneficent doom to the married fate of Mrs. Maclure. But it killed Beth all the same, and only her ghost, chilly and wan and somewhat prim, wanders around.

Sarah Grand may regard this as the best compliment to be paid to her book. For she is a born propagandist with her *motif* and her moral ever before her. And the very irritation and sadness that we feel over the fate of Beth attest how well she has driven the barbed spear home. All the same I don't like barbed spears; and whether with Destiny or with Sarah Grand, I have a distinct quarrel which, I venture to think, all the multitudinous readers of "The Beth Book" will share.

"The Beth Book" is hardly at all a sex novel. It touches, no doubt, here and there on the woman question. But its chief defect is just that absence of that element. Sarah Grand is wroth with the couplet:—

Man's love is of his life a part,  
'Tis woman's whole existence.

And so she has given us a woman's whole existence in which love plays next to no part at all, and sex exists only as an instrument of torture—of abasement to the woman,

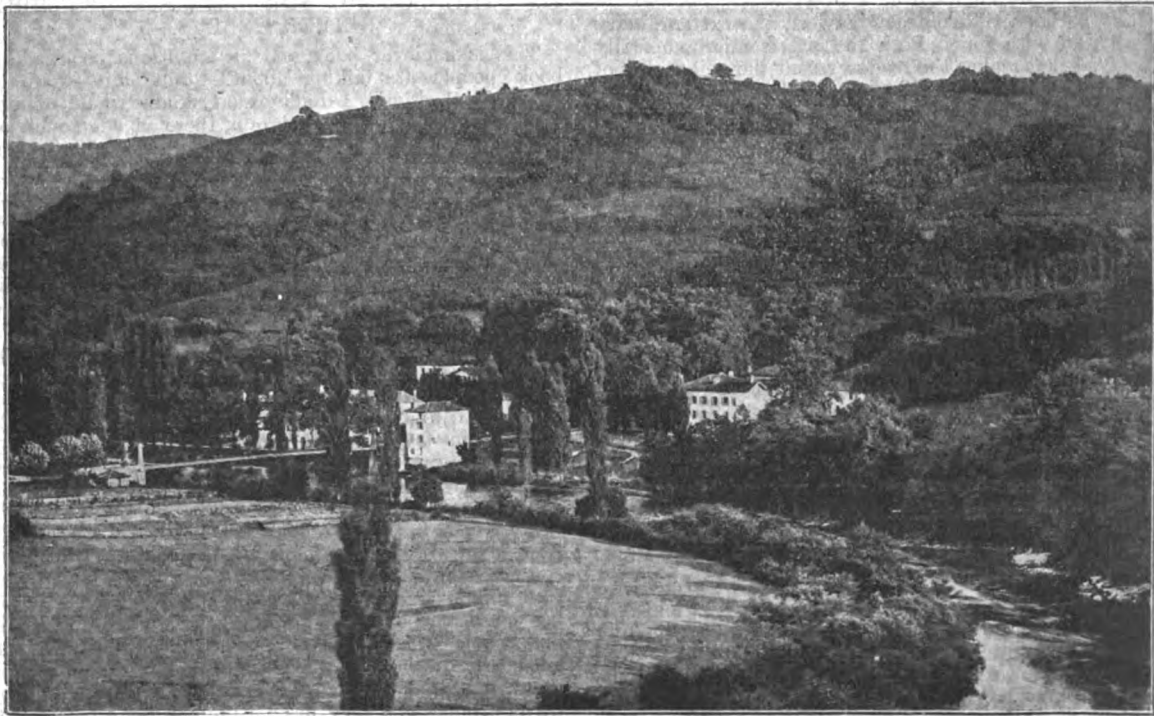
of brutalisation to the man. I suppose it is the hollow mockery of such a life when it is offered as a substitute for the natural ideal of dual existence. Beth is like an apple-tree in spring-time. We watch the unfolding of the green leaves, then the rosy buds peep out, and soon the whole tree, clothed in blossom, is "Aflame with God." Such is Beth up to page 300 of her Book. But from thence on to the end, when we seek for fruit we find none. The evolution of a kind of neuter bee out of the female sex may be in store for the human race, but it is not a consummation devoutly to be wished. I own to an interested prejudice in favour of the female woman. Let her be as advanced as she pleases, speak on platforms till she brings the house down with applause, write novels, or study the higher mathematics, but unless love plays a greater part in her existence than it does in Beth's, the Tree of Life will yield for her but Dead Sea fruit, the ashes of which are very bitter.

And why was Beth blighted? "The wind that came out of the cloud by night," which chilled and killed the emotional side of her nature, was her miserable marriage. But why did she marry such a satyr dressed in Bond Street? Not in the least because of any attraction she felt towards him, but simply and solely because her mother, a weak and fatuous imbecile of a woman, was determined to marry her off her hands to the first apparently eligible suitor. If Beth had realised her own womanhood—if she had even a remote glimmering of the realities of marriage—she would have seen her mother dead before she would ever have consented to such a hell of a marriage. But Beth, although not without knowledge of the world, never seems to have had the instinctive sense of sex. Sarah Grand traces its first rudimentary elements; we see it glimmering in the

girl's early sweethearting; but when in the ordinary order of nature it ought to have developed into full-blown womanhood, there comes this wind from out of the cloud, chilling and killing poor Beth, and she never revives. The apple-tree bears no apples. We have a thing of authorship and oratory, excellent in its way, no doubt; but—but that is not the way Beth, dear, darling Beth, ought to have ended.

Having thus delivered my soul and angrily anathematized the author or Destiny for such a cruel evolution, let me make what amends I can by praising, as it richly deserves, the genius which can make us feel so angry about the creature of her imagination. "The Beth Book," in many respects, is a great advance upon "The Heavenly Twins." There is no such rollicking humour in it as abounded in the narrative of the antics of Angelica and her brother. But Beth is an immense advance upon Evadne. She is a kind of Angelica and Evadne rolled into one. The episode of Beth and the Artist at the close of the Book naturally recalls the exquisite idyll of the Boy and the Tenor; but it is more natural, and touches a higher note of self-sacrifice. The tendency to sententious moralization, which led some readers to denounce the author of "The Heavenly Twins" as a prig in petticoats, is kept much more in restraint, and many of her observations on men and things are both witty and acute.

But the charm of the book—the wicked, cruel charm of the book—is in the extraordinarily clear and shameless way in which the reader is compelled to see the growth of a girl's soul. It is like looking at the circulation of blood in a frog's foot under the microscope. The analogy is not inapt. For you see the heart beat, and the blood is cold. And there is something of the element of



CAMBO, BASSES PYRENEES: SARAH GRAND'S WINTER RETREAT.

vivisection about it, almost of sacrilege. When Beth was a tiny girl she was made to bathe with nothing on. "The agony of shame she suffered is indescribable." But it wore off, and soon "she took off her things in the nursery and scampered up and down before them all with nothing on, just to show how little she cared." That is just what Beth is doing all day long in "The Beth Book." She is scampering up and down with nothing on, the naked-souled child, until the spectator himself cries out against such frank revealings. It is as Eve before the Fall, without even the fig-leaf. Of course Beth was a mere child, and there was nothing wrong. But it required some fortitude for Sarah Grand to confront the world with such unbosomings of the innermost sanctities of the soul of a high-strung, nervous and imaginative girl.

It is a curious mixture, this soul of Beth's. For with all her tom-boy ways, her desperate daring and self-reliant resourcefulness, she was timid of soul and cowed and crushed by the blows, moral even more than physical, that were rained upon her by her mother. Mrs. Caldwell is a photograph from life—although let us hope the original was not quite so ready with her fists as Beth's mother. Ladies of good birth surely do not thump their daughters, morning, noon and night. Beth was a girl of exquisite sensitiveness and great pugnacity, with a romantic imagination. She was never mothered, caressed or petted. "She never became familiar with the exquisite language of love, and was long in learning that it is not a thing to be ashamed of and concealed." This lack of affection, combined with severity of censure, broke the back of Beth's inner nature. She seemed to be brave, but she wilted from sheer lack of self-confidence. The earlier chapters of the book—the reminiscences of the childhood of Beth—are the best in the book.

It is perhaps the contrast between the extraordinary minuteness with which Beth the girl is microscopically displayed that makes the reader resent the veil that is of necessity cast over Mrs. Maclure. All through her life Beth was "afflicted with an inability to speak at critical times," and dumb she is about the worst side of her married life. Yet she speaks with marvellous explicitness concerning all her hopes and fears and fancies as a girl. Only when she becomes a bride Beth becomes silent, or chatters upon the mere trivialities of her trial. It was inevitable, no doubt. But after being taken so entirely into the intimate confidence of Beth, from the cradle to the altar, there is a sense of change and of reserve after her marriage, which is estranging and somewhat repelling.

On the wider question of the relations between men and women, not of sex, Sarah Grand is a woman's woman all through. There is something feline about the way she always gets a scratch into unfortunate man. As, for instance, in this passage:—

There are those who maintain that a man can do everything better than a woman can do it. This is certainly true of nagging. When a man nags he shows his thoroughness, his continuity, and that love of sport which is the special pride and attribute of his sex.

But Sarah Grand can give a man a long start and beat him easily at this game. Being myself a mere man, I bear these scratchings meekly, but sometimes even the trampled worm will turn. On such occasions the mere man may be pardoned in chuckling silently—with fear and trembling—when he finds Sarah Grand letting out at the superior sex in this fashion. Ideals is

speaking probably from the fullness of Sarah Grand's own experience:—

Women who work for women must resign themselves to martyrdom. Men will often keep and respect them, but other women, especially the workers with methods of their own, will make their lives a burden to them with pin-pricks of criticism and every petty hindrance they can put in their way . . . As to the bulk of women, those who will benefit by our devotion, they bespatter us with mud, stone us, slander us, calumniate us; and even in the very act of taking advantage of the changes we have brought about, ignore us, slight us, push us under and step upon our bodies, to secure the benefits which our endeavours have made it possible to enjoy. I have worked for women for years—those many years—and could I show you my heart, you would find it covered with scars—the scars of the wounds with which they reward me.

Spiteful cats, indeed, are many women to each other! "The Beth Book" is full of material for thought and discussion. The author has plenty of ideas, and can express them smartly. But why she should have made her Artist such a selfish wretch—excepting, of course, for the accident of his sex—it would be difficult to say. Excepting the good Doctor Galbraith, there is hardly a man in the whole book who is worship-worthy. A selfish, licentious crew they are from first to last. The Artist is not licentious; he is only selfish. But most of the others are both. It may be a pleasant delusion of the male, but he obstinately demurs to the doctrine that wings and breeches never go together. In "The Beth Book" all the angels wear petticoats. But it is not well to look a gift horse in the mouth; and "The Beth Book" is a clever book, with a darling girl as its heroine, and a good moral. But if we do not have a sequel with some promise of a resurrection of the real Beth, I shall not easily forgive Sarah Grand.

## II.—"THE SCHOOL FOR SAINTS."\* BY JOHN OLIVER HOBBS.

This is a clever book, and an ambitious book, and a book people are talking about. But, but—there is something lacking. I don't exactly know what. There is adventure in it and epigram, there is one touch of pathos—real human pathos—and there is plenty of proof of ambition. But although I am attracted by the author's audacity, and compelled to admire her cleverness, "The School for Saints" does not stir me to the depths. It may be my fault. I do not set myself up for a judge. My likings or dislikings may be due to prejudice or ignorance, or blank stupidity. I do not put them forward as any reason why any other reader should not like what I dislike or dislike what I like. But the test of a story is whether it pleases, and if it does not please the reviewer, he has at least the right of any other reader to say so.

I wanted to like the book. I am always delighted to see women trying to do great things. I am deeply interested in the political novel. And I am certainly not in the least repelled by the fervent Romanist propaganda which will make "The School for Saints" a prohibited book in all Evangelical households. Mr. Kensit, good man, will see in "The School for Saints" the latest contrivance of the Jesuits for luring the souls of men into the fold of Antichrist. But we are so weary of hearing of the bad side of the religions to which we do not belong, that it is a welcome change to have the good side displayed by virtue of which we know and understand that these religions belong to us. And John Oliver Hobbes is a very fascinating apostle, a petticoated

\* "The School for Saints." By John Oliver Hobbes. Methuen and Co. 6s.

missionary in *partibus infidelium*, whose pretty pleas for the poetical and pictorial side of Romanism it will do even the Evangelical Alliance no harm to hear. The character of Disraeli, immediately after he had taken his great leap in the dark, is an attractive theme for the ambitious novelist, and the anticipated revival of Carlism in Spain gives a fresh air of actuality to Spanish incidents. But still I laid down the book feeling that it had just failed of greatness.

Still it is a clever book, unmeasurably brighter than Mrs. Humphry Ward's ponderous treatises on religion and politics. It reminds the reader of "John Inglesant," and of "Coningsby." The story is interesting, although it is little more than a thread on which characters are strung. Some of the characters are excellently done. Parflete, for instance, is almost perfect. There are chapters that recall scenes in "Vanity Fair." And yet the net effect disappointed me, and I don't like to be disappointed.

In "The School for Saints"—a somewhat fantastic title—there is one passage that is beautiful and exceedingly touching. I have seldom read anything more exquisite, more tender, or more true than the description of the lad Robert's first passion of love for the beautiful lady whom he imagined to be the incarnation of all the virtues and who was the star at a Parisian concert hall. All that is charming to the last degree, and I feel grateful to John Oliver Hobbes for having interpreted so truthfully and so pathetically the splendour and the anguish of the first boyish passion. "Everybody understands calf love," she makes Henriette remark, but if so, very few have ever done as much justice to the theme as she has done. If she understood other love as well as calf love, she might be the greatest among our women novelists.

The story of "The School for Saints" is, in brief, the story of a high-born young man, half French, half English, nurtured on Amadis de Gaul and the Romances of Chivalry, who begins life as the companion of a crippled son of an ambassador, and after various adventures in English politics and in Carlist wars, finds himself in Parliament as a follower of Mr. Disraeli, and the husband of the daughter of the actress who first touched his boyish heart.

The first great feature of the book are the interviews with Mr. Disraeli—very well managed on the whole, but too much sugar and too little devil in the old man to make the portrait lifelike. Perhaps in the next volume—for there is to be a sequel, covering ten years of the hero's life—we may see Dizzy more as he was in public and less as he was in private life.

The second feature is the description of Prim and of Spain just before the Hohenzollern candidature plunged Europe into war. There is something melodramatic about the scene where the heroine and the old Carlist Countess, her hostess, set fire to a mill in which they propose to burn themselves to death, and are rescued by the hero. But all that Carlist revolutionary business is very well done, and some of the descriptions are admirable.

A novelist who succeeds in utilising the real Disraeli and the real Prim as persons in her romance has done enough for glory. But John Oliver Hobbes has done more than this: she has created a Lady FitzReeves, who is a very real person indeed. It is interesting to find ladies of high degree so frankly making love to eligible suitors who do not return their affection.

It was hardly fair of the author to paint all her Protestant and Anglican characters as either muffs, fanatics, hypocrites, or fools. It weakens the value of her book even as a polemical tract. For even the dullest

reader knows that all the virtues and all the talents are not monopolised by the Roman sect, which, however large it may loom in the Latin countries, is only a minor denomination in English-speaking lands. But the chief fault of the book is the character of the heroine. There has been of late—and wisely—a steady growth in the ages of the heroines of romance. Novelists have begun to recognise that women do not really become interesting, except as children, until they are women, and not mere chits in their teens. There is even in some quarters a frank recognition of the fact that a woman of forty is in nine cases out of ten much more interesting than a girl of twenty. But here is John Oliver Hobbes presenting us with an impossible heroine of fifteen, brought up in a convent, and married to a creature who was never her real husband, who acts, thinks, and talks as if she had been a married woman of five and thirty at the least. The remembrance of her age, or rather of her childhood, perpetually recurs to the mind with an irritating sense of anachronism.

Of the character of Robert, that amalgam of Coningsby and John Inglesant, it is possible to speak more favourably. He has a tendency to priggishness, and Disraeli must have been amused by this secondhand edition of himself, although of course in the book they are great friends. The following passage describing his relations to women embodies John Oliver Hobbes's doctrine of permeation and felicitously explains the way in which some men regard many women:—

Where women were concerned Robert Orange had always been deeply impressionable. Three women, the first as a guardian, the second as a witch, and the third as a mistress, were but the forerunner of a long series of feminine influences similar in kind which fermented while they never ruled his life. It was hard indeed for Robert to find a woman, no matter what her age, or history, or temper, in whom he could not discover some form of attraction—some hallowing goodness. But he had never truly loved in the perfect sense any one of his numerous idols, and he was in this respect as a man convinced in matters of doctrine, yet lacking spiritual fervour. Robert would have faced death willingly for several ladies, such was his intellectual admiration for their graces of character and his passionate appreciation of their excellent beauty, but he had never met one who made him eager to love.

The way of the world is John Oliver Hobbes's School for Saints, and the chief teacher in that school is Love. Of Robert's consuming passion for the girl of sixteen, she says, "Whereas other influences made for restlessness, dissatisfaction, a sort of shame and certainly much folly, this on the contrary brought strength and a sense of the heirship to the peace of God." But even when the marvellous schoolmistress had wrought this magic charm, she still only permeates, she does not control.

The book sparkles with sententious sayings, some of which show a slight straining after effect. For instance, she says of Flaubert: "He has the morals of a sick devil, and the philosophy of a retired dancing-master." Another characteristic saying is this: "When most people speak of the soul they mean the five senses. The real doctrine of immortality is quite forgotten nowadays."

I finish as I began by saying that "The School for Saints" is a clever book which only slightly comes short of being a great book, but there is something lacking. Just that indefinable something which you cannot explain, but which prevents you falling in love with Brigit, Henriette, with all her paint and her lovers, was more real, if only because of the love with which she inspired the romantic boy. Still we owe John Oliver Hobbes a debt of gratitude for the first fifty pages of the book.

### III.—“DEEDS THAT WON THE EMPIRE.”

“**VEDETTE**,” the author of this, one of the few Australian books which have made the tour of the world, is the *nom de plume* of the Rev. W. H. Fitchett, M.A., the Editor of the *Review of Reviews* for Australasia.

#### WHAT WE OWE TO THE KAISER.

But the person who is really responsible for the production of this useful and delightful volume is the Emperor William II. The Kaiser and not the Editor was the *causa causans* of “Deeds that Won the Empire.” It was the German Emperor’s telegram to President Kruger that roused “Vedette” to a sense of the need that there existed for popular education on the subject of the Empire. While the English-speaking world was still vibrating with the echoes of that German challenge, Mr. Fitchett saw that the moment had come when the Australian public was ready to listen with eagerness to the story of the way in which the Empire, then so rudely threatened, had been valiantly built up. Until then the Australian had troubled his head but little about wars past, present, or to come. Safe in his island continent from war’s alarms, a whole generation had grown up without any practical experience of the grim realities of war. A year or two ago a school inspector wrote me that Australian children were reared without any knowledge of fairies, or dragons, or giants, or any of the romance of the Old World nursery. “The Books for the Bairns,” which have circulated by the thousand at the Antipodes, have, I hope, done something to abate that terrible state of spiritual destitution in young Australia. But until the Kaiser telegram, the Australian adult was almost indifferent to the story of the wars in which we won our Empire.

#### HOW THE BOOK FIRST CAME OUT.

Then Mr. Fitchett took up his pen, and began to tell the story of what famous deeds were done by our ancestors on the great fields where heroes met. He disguised his identity at first behind the pseudonym “Vedette,” over which he published his contributions to the columns of the *Melbourne Argus*. Their success was immediate and unprecedented. Every one read the articles as they appeared, and clamoured for more. When they were republished, edition after edition went off rapidly, and the fame of the series made its way over sea to the old Homeland. The *Times* and the *Spectator* vied with each other in their praises, and correspondence began to pour in from all parts, inquiring where the book could be procured. It has now been brought out in a handsome six-shilling illustrated volume by Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co., and will no doubt be one of the most popular gift-books in patriotic households this Christmas.

#### THE ENGLISH EDITION.

“Deeds that Won the Empire” are not quite so unfamiliar to the public at home as they were to the Australians. But there is still an immense amount of ignorance even among the reading public as to the achievements which rendered possible the building of the Empire. The story of Waterloo and the thin red line is tolerably familiar to every one; but the other battles, with the exception of some of those in the Civil War and those which resulted in the famous victories of Marlborough, are little more than names to most of us. Hence Mr. Fitchett’s book will have an ample field of usefulness in the old home of the race. Its author has brilliantly won his spurs in the Colonies. I venture to predict for him a not less distinguished success in the United Kingdom.

#### MR. FITCHETT’S SUCCESS.

In “Deeds that Won the Empire,” Mr. Fitchett has succeeded beyond expectation in striking the happy mean between spread-engling fervour and modest self-restraint. He tells the story of what our soldiers did and dared with patriotic pride, but without any “gas.” His style is crisp, virile, and clear. It is marvellous that a Methodist minister, who has never been on a field of battle, should be able to make the old fights stand out so clearly before the eye of the reader. Clearly, if there be any truth in the theory of reincarnation, the Ego of Mr. Fitchett must, in some previous stage of existence, have seen some service on the tented field.

#### NOT A JINGO BOOK.

Some of the notices which appeared in the press in Australia, although written in a strain of sincere eulogy,

must have made Mr. Fitchett wince. One, for instance, declared that before the “Deeds that Won the Empire” series appeared, no one in Australia had any pride in the Empire, but that since “Vedette’s” papers had been greedily devoured there was nowhere in the world so enthusiastic a set of Jingoos as were to be found in Australia. It was evident that the worthy critic did not know the genesis of the word Jingo. For Jingoism is the caricatured exaggeration of patriotism, invented by the devil for the purpose of bringing one of the most sacred of all emotions into contempt. Jingoos are the blatant braggarts of an Empire, for the maintenance of which they refuse to provide, and the responsibilities of which they ignore. True patriotism is the very antithesis of Jingoism, a foul weed, watered with gin and whisky, which sprang up in the music-halls under Beaconsfield, and the extirpation of which is an object dear to the heart of every honest citizen. But “Deeds that Won the Empire” fosters no Jingoism. It reminds us of deeds, not of boasts, and it recalls the fact that the Empire was not won by music-hall braggadocio, but by



REV. W. H. FITCHETT, M.A.



the readiness of Britons to spend their lives without shrinking in the cause of their country. To purify the soul by these heroic memories of fidelity unto death is not Jingoism. It elevates and idealises the average man to be reminded of his kinship with heroes:—

How nobler shall the sun  
Flame in thy sky, how braver breathe thy air  
That thou bredest children who for thee could dare  
And die as these have done.

We owe a debt indeed to the German Emperor for eliciting this reminder. "Deeds that won the Empire" will help to preserve it intact, a heritage for future generations. So poor Dr. Jameson's raid, after all, may have helped, rather than have hindered, the Imperial interests which he loved not wisely but too well.

#### A BEAD-ROLL OF GREAT "DEEDS."

The "Deeds that Won the Empire" described in this volume are—

The Fight off Cape St. Vincent.

The Heights of Abraham.

The Great Lord Hawke.

The Night Attack on Badajoz.

The Fire-ships in the Basque Roads.

The Man who spoiled Napoleon's "Destiny."

Great Sea-duels.

The Blood-stained Hill of Busaco.

Of Nelson and the Nile.

The Fusileers at Albuera.

The *Shannon* and the *Chesapeake*.

The Great Breach of Ciudad Rodrigo.

How the *Hermione* was Recaptured.

French and English in the Passes.

Famous Cutting-out Expeditions.

Mountain Combats.

The Bloodiest Fight in the Peninsula.

The Battle of the Baltic.  
King-Making Waterloo.

The Night Attack off  
Cadiz.  
Trafalgar.

A tolerably comprehensive sheaf of gallant deeds well selected and well described.

#### THE STORY OF THE "SHANNON" AND THE "CHESAPEAKE."

The volume is illustrated by eleven plans and sixteen portraits. Of the latter I reproduce here the portrait of

Sir Philip Bowes Vere Broke, the Commander of the *Shannon*, when she fought her great combat with the *Chesapeake*. Mr. Fitchett in telling the story of this, the only "Deed" he describes in which English-speaking men fought against each other, takes occasion to put in a timely word in favour of the Anglo-American alliance. He says:—

It was a great fight, the most memorable and dramatic sea

duel in naval history. The combatants were men of the same stock, and fought with equal bravery. Both nations, in fact, may be proud of a fight so frank, so fair, so gallant. The world, we may hope, will never witness another *Shannon* engaged in the fierce wrestle of battle with another *Chesapeake*, for the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes are knitted together by a bond woven of common blood and speech and political ideals that grows stronger every year.

The fight lasted exactly thirteen minutes. In that time 252 men were killed or wounded. The broadside action lasted six minutes, in which the *Shannon* was struck with 158 shot and the *Chesapeake* with 362. The boarding party which captured the *Chesapeake* consisted of 50 men. The *Chesapeake* had at the time 270 wounded men on board.

#### CAPTAIN BROKE AND HIS CHALLENGE.

Of Broke, the hero of this romantic sea-duel, Mr. Fitchett says:—

His fame will live as long as the British flag flies, yet a more sober and prosaic figure can hardly be imagined. He was not, like Nelson, a quarter-deck Napoleon; he had no gleam of Dundonald's matchless *ruste de guerre*. He was

as deeply religious as Havelock or one of Cromwell's major-generals; he had the frugality of a Scotchman, and the heavy-footed common-sense of a Hollander. He was as nautical as a web-footed bird, and had no more "nerves" than a fish.

Yet he was as chivalrous as the Afridis who recently challenged our men to fight on equal terms. The *Chesapeake* was larger than the *Shannon*, but this was



SIR PHILIP BOWES VERE BROKE.

the way in which Broke challenged her commander to a combat:—

"As the *Chesapeake*," he wrote to Laurence, its captain, "appears now ready for sea, I request that you will do me the favour to meet the *Shannon* with her, ship to ship." He proceeds to explain the exact armament of the *Shannon*, the number of her crew, the interesting circumstance that he is short of provisions and water, and that he has sent away his consort so that the terms of the duel may be fair. "If you will favour me," he says, "with any plan of signals or telegraph, I will warn you should any of my friends be too nigh, while you are in sight, until I can detach them out of the way. Or," he suggests coaxingly, "I would sail under a flag of truce to any place you think safest from our cruisers, hauling it down when fair, to begin hostilities. . . . Choose your terms," he concludes, "but let us meet." Having sent in this amazing letter, this middle-aged, unromantic, but hard-fighting captain climbs at daybreak to his own maintop, and sits there till half-past eleven watching the challenged ship, to see if her foretop-sail is unloosed and she is coming out to fight.

#### MR. FITCHETT'S STYLE.

The book is one which makes the breath come quick and the throat to bulge and the eyes to grow moist. It is a splendid book, a book not unworthy its splendid theme. I have worked with Mr. Fitchett for years, and although I had always known him to be a capital writer, an able editor, and a thoroughly good all-round man, it was not until I read these sketches that I realised that the man was a genius. It is veritable genius that shines in these straightforward stirring stories, genius aflame with inspiration and aglow with a great enthusiasm. The opening page in which he begins the story of the fight off Cape St. Vincent is typical of the whole book:—

On the night of February 13th, 1797, an English fleet of fifteen ships of the line, in close order and in readiness for instant battle, was under easy sail off Cape St. Vincent. It was a moonless night, black with haze, and the great ships moved in silence like gigantic spectres over the sea. Every now and again there came floating from the south-east the dull sound of a far-off gun.

There in a few pregnant lines we have facts, dates, colour and sound—a living picture instinct with imagination. And so it is all through. Mr. Fitchett's pen-pictures are equally vivid when they portray a hero, or when he is describing the crisis of a great battle.

#### A PORTRAIT OF WOLFE.

Here, for instance, is his description of Wolfe, the hero of Quebec:—

His forehead and chin receded; his nose, tip-tilted heavenwards, formed with his other features the point of an obtuse triangle. His hair was fiery red, his shoulders narrow, his legs a pair of attenuated spindle-shanks; he was a chronic invalid. But between his fiery poll and his plebeian and upturned nose, flashed a pair of eyes—keen, piercing, and steady—worthy of Cesar or of Napoleon. In warlike genius he was on land as Nelson was on sea, chivalrous, fiery, intense. A "magnetic" man, with a strange gift of impressing himself on the imagination of his soldiers, and of so penetrating the whole force he commanded with his own spirit that in his hands it became a terrible and almost resistless instrument of war.

But the passages that thrill and glow and burn until we realise how much power and magic lies in the writer's pen, are those in which he enables us to hear the loud thunder of the guns, to see the charging squadron, or to watch with awe the indomitable valour of the beleaguered host.

#### WHAT THIS BOOK WILL ACCOMPLISH.

The good this book will do when it is taken into the lifeblood of the new generation who can calculate? It

should be on the shelves of every school library in the Empire. As Mr. Fitchett says of Waterloo, so we may say of all the narratives in his book:—

A plain tale of British endurance and valour is all that is offered here; and what a head of wood and heart of stone—any man of Anglo-Saxon race must have who can read such a tale without a thrill of generous emotion!

Joanna Baillie, in one of the felicitous quotations prefixed to each of the chapters, expressed the hope with which we lay down this admirable book:—

Oh, who shall lightly say that Fame  
Is nothing but an empty name!  
Whilst in that sound there is a charm  
The nerves to brace, the heart to warm.  
As, thinking of the mighty dead,  
The young from slothful couch will start,  
And vow with lifted hands outspread,  
Like them to act a noble part?

We are glad to hear that a second series is to follow. Mr. Fitchett is now publishing a third series in the *Australasian Review of Reviews* under the title of "Fights for the Flag."

#### Ballads of the Fleet.

MR. RENNELL RODD'S "Ballads of the Fleet" (Arnold, 6s.) is a partial realisation of his projected series of ballads on the great Elizabethan mariners. The present volume contains five ballads, besides some miscellaneous pieces. Many of the ballads are excellent, although some of them are rather too long. In the "Children of the Sea" Mr. Rodd tells of the events and movements which worked together to produce such men as Drake and Hawkins. His ballad of the fight in the haven of San Juan de Luci is one of his best. It is vigorous and full of feeling. He tells of how the Spaniard broke faith, and of the fight that followed, in which the little English ship, the *Jesus*, was sunk "in the midst of a ring of wrecks":—

And Captain John was on all men's lips, and his loss was  
England's gain,  
For his single ship had shattered the myth of the might of  
Spain.

The ballad "The Reprisal" tells of Drake's harrying of Spain in revenge for her breach of faith. "The World Encompassed" is the story of Drake's voyage round the world. It is rather too long, but there are many good passages in it. Mr. Rodd says of Drake in one of his ballads:—

And wherever the wide seas open he will brook no bar nor stay,  
And there's never a wave but English sails shall claim for  
their free highway.

Till the sceptre shall pass of ocean, and the whole of the world  
shall know

That an English life is a sacred thing wherever a keel can go.

In many lines he writes worthily of the men—

Who first dared dream, and dreaming dared—while all was  
yet to do,

To roll the bounds of Empire back beyond the bounds they  
knew;

To bind the winds their bondsmen, and hold the tide their slave,  
And claim for island England dominion of the wave.

THE *Neue Deutsche Rundschau* publishes Dr. Felix Weingartner's address on the Symphony since Beethoven's day in the November number.

A CONCISE and summary account of Queensland, with maps and illustrations, is given by J. P. Thomson, president of the Royal Geographical Society of Australasia, in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for November.

# SOME NOTABLE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

## MISS CLOUGH AND NEWNHAM COLLEGE.

MISS B. A. CLOUGH's biography of her aunt, Miss Anne Jemima Clough, is something more than an account of the life and work of one of the pioneers in the movement for the higher education of women. So closely was Miss Clough connected with this movement, that in order to understand her life-work aright it is necessary to describe the rise and growth of women's education in England. This her niece has done. Her book can be divided into three parts. The first tells of Miss Clough's early life, the second of the education movement, and the third of Miss Clough's work at Cambridge.

### FUSSY, KIND AND SYMPATHETIC.

Miss Clough's early and middle life was one of preparation. She did not find her real vocation until she was fifty. It was only in the last twenty years of her life that she had an opportunity of exercising her peculiar power. When in 1871 Professor Sidgwick asked her to take charge of the house in Regent Street, Cambridge, which afterwards developed into Newnham College, her life became part of the movement with which her name will always be connected. In the chapter on "Life and Work at Newnham College," her niece gives a very charming and vivid picture of the Principal of Newnham. Her success was all the more remarkable for she did not possess the qualities that are likely to attract girls. She was rather confused, inclined to be fussy and nervous, and to interfere too much with the liberty of the students. Yet, when they really learned to know her, she exercised a wonderful power over them. One student writing of her impressions of Miss Clough, sums up her character in the following sentence: "I often think her sayings were like the works of the early painters, all the more effective because the artist has not yet subdued his medium; sheer force of character and feeling had risen over the difficulties." Her spirit never quite mastered her body, and therefore the first impression made on any one who met her was very frequently false. To many of the students she appeared at first to be an old lady overcareful and troubled about many things, and feeling their burden too great. But this feeling did not last. Her kindness was so apparent and real that it won all hearts. She was a mother to the students, and took a deep interest in all their affairs. They felt they could come to her and tell her all the little events and interests of the day, and were sure to find a sympathetic listener and a ready counsellor. She had an almost inexhaustible interest in human beings, but she possessed the power of regarding each human being as an individual and not merely as a member of a class or college. Her niece says:—

She was genuinely and keenly interested in the students' lives and realised their circumstances and feelings vividly, and therefore her active mind was always devising ways in which they could be helped and made happier; and she showed to innumerable people the sort of tender understanding kindness which only a few people can show to more than a few.

### THE PRINCIPLE OF THE HALF-LOAF.

Miss Clough possessed the gift of mental detachment to a great degree. She was always able to see both sides of a question, and while having no doubt as to which side was the right one, she could sympathise with those whom she believed to be mistaken. The following anecdote so well illustrates Miss Clough's method of working for a movement in which she might be keenly interested, that it is worth while quoting:—

Some students were once discussing the half-loaf theory of

compromise, and Miss Clough joined the party. One of them repudiated with scorn taking the half-loaf when she had a right to the whole, and persisted that it was better to starve a little longer till the whole loaf was given. Miss Clough gently pointed out that the student was looking at the question only from her own standpoint, and that she was forgetting her opponents who possessed the loaf. If they saw far enough to be willing to give half a loaf, it was good for them to be allowed to give it, and it was harmful to them to prevent it. Further, if they were encouraged to act up to their present light, this would hasten the day when they could see far enough to give the whole loaf. She added quaintly, with a quiet smile, that it was usually far easier to see that one deserves a whole loaf than that it is one's duty to give it away. It is by acting on this principle of accepting the half-loaf which the enemy is willing to give that the higher education of women has made such rapid progress.

### "I WOULD WORK FOR MY COUNTRY."

Even Miss Clough's failings helped Newnham through the critical period when it was on its trial, for they tended to allay the fears of those who viewed, with dismay, the advent of women in a university so long monopolised by men. One of the chief causes of Miss Clough's success was her ability to make all who came in contact with her feel that their personality was the essential thing, and experience an accidental advantage of the old which was to be placed at the disposal of the young. But the real secret of her power was her possession of the capacity of creating an atmosphere in which the best that there was in each person could develop freely. The spirit which pervaded the life of this pioneer in the education movement is well illustrated by the following passages quoted by her niece. The first was written when she was twenty-one, and the second spoken in her last address to the students. In 1841, on the threshold of life, she wrote:—

I care not for honour or praise if I could really do something to benefit my fellow creatures. If I were a man I would not work for riches, or to leave a wealthy family behind me; I would work for my country and make its people my heirs.

At the end of her long life she said:—

Take the little pleasures of life, watch the sunsets and the clouds, the shadows in the streets and the misty light over our great cities. These bring joy by the way and thankfulness to our Heavenly Father.

## An Encyclopædia of Social Reform.

ONE of the most useful encyclopædias which have been issued for many years is the "Encyclopædia of Social Reform," edited by W. D. P. Bliss, and published by Messrs. Funk and Wagnalls. It is a portly volume of 1,440 pages, and is sold at the very cheap price of 30s. The Encyclopædia is an invaluable book of reference for the social reformer and for all who are interested in social questions. Within its covers is to be found information on all questions which are in any way of social interest. Great pains have been taken in its compilation, and every article has been written or revised by some specialist. The biographical descriptions have been especially carefully written, and the book appears to be both accurate and reliable so far as it is possible to make it so. The Encyclopædia is what it professes to be, a work prepared by specialists for those who are not specialists. One of the most useful features is the list of reference books appended to all the articles upon the more important subjects. The work is the first of the kind, and the editor deserves warm praise for the way in which it has been carried out.

**Ernest Renan.**

MADAME JAMES DARMESTETER has written a charming life of Ernest Renan (Methuen, 6s.). There is a delicate and appreciative touch about her sketch of the great Frenchman which is delightful. Whether she describes his early doubts and struggles or his later success and triumph, it is with equal sympathy and feeling. The young Breton reared in the midst of Celtic romance, the student struggling with his doubts, the gentle man longing for rest, but always drawn by his keen sympathy to take a deep interest in the affairs of this world, all live again in her pages. Her picture of Renan's guardian angel, his sister Henriette, is almost ideal. Her guiding influence and loving care of her young brother is a story of rare devotion and affection, and Madame Darmesteter describes it with tender appreciation. She traces Renan's continual search after the ideal which led him to embrace and discard in turn both Christianity and Socialism. "Imagine a chameleon, progressing unswervingly in one direction, but sometimes blue, sometimes rose, sometimes green in the course of his invariable trajet. Such is Renan." Madame Darmesteter draws a charming picture of the domestic life of the Renans, and gives sufficient account of Renan's public work and writings to enable the casual reader to understand something of the influence he exercised upon his generation. Renan was filled with despair over the horrors of the Franco-German war and the Commune which followed. He was broken-hearted and would gladly have died. To Madame Darmesteter, it seems that had the great Frenchman at that time become a victim to the strife of the ideal with base reality, it then would have been a fitting end to such a life. "In some Paris street full of March sunshine, riddled with shot and shell, behold him mounted on the great barricade of beams and flagstones. With the light of the sacred Mount on his face, he delivers undismayed the message of a free spirit. But hark! a brief explosion, a burst of flame and smoke! Struck at once in heart and head, slain by the splinter of a Prussian obus and by a stone thrown by the people of Paris, the prophet falls. So might have ended Ernest Renan."

**Santa Teresa.**

SANTA TERESA has long been recognised as one of the saints of the Church Universal. Her life and character have influenced and fascinated men and women of the most diverse beliefs and no-beliefs. A saint who can command the enthusiastic admiration of people so different as Father Coleridge, Mrs. Cunningham Graham and M. Huysman, deserves to be widely known and reverently studied. Her latest admirer is the Rev. Dr. Alexander Whyte, of Edinburgh. He recently studied the life of Saint Teresa, and was so much impressed with its beauty and strength that he felt compelled to make the saint better known to the people of Edinburgh. He has therefore published a little volume of eighty-one pages ("Santa Teresa," Oliphant, Anderson and Ferrier), in which he gives an enthusiastic appreciation of the Spanish saint, which serves as an introduction to selected passages from her writings. Dr. Whyte is filled with regret that such a life should have been scoffed at and neglected so long, when it contained so much that is helpful to people of all lands. He is enthusiastic in his

praise of Teresa's "Book of the Foundations." He says:—"This is literature, this is art without the art, this is the literary finish without the labour, and all laid out to the finest of all uses, to tell of the work of God, and tell of the enterprises, providences, of defeats, successes, recompenses connected with it." Of Teresa's "Seven Meditations on the Lord's Prayer," Dr. Whyte writes:—"I have had occasion to read all the best expositions of the Lord's Prayer in our language, and I am bound to say that for originality and striking suggestiveness Teresa's Seven Meditations stand alone."

**The Growth of the British Army.**

At a time when the army is occupying public attention to so large an extent, Lieutenant-Colonel C. Cooper King's story of the British Army is welcome (Methuen, 7s. 6d.). It is an account of the army's growth and development from the earliest times to the present day. From being the army of the people under the Saxons it became the army of the nobles under the rule of the Normans and their successors. But with the death of Warwick, the feudal period came to an end. He was the last soldier in English history who by his own personality could command the obedience of a feudal army. The nobles fought as much for their order as for the king; all succeeding soldiers fought more for the cause than for either. Another advance was the outcome of the great Civil War. Men learned to fight and die for an idea, and to connect this idea with the interests of their country. The personal influence of the leader decreased as the cause which he represented became clearer to men's minds. We owe to the revolt of the American colonies not only the revolution in our ideas of colonial expansion, but also the change which began to be noticeable in the army about that time. "It is not too much to say that the campaigns there had turned men's minds in the direction of the fighting of the future, the value of independent fire action and—a century before it was seriously organised—the value of mounted infantry." English military authorities have never been remarkable for originality, and the army has been mainly a copyist of other people's methods. Whichever nation happened to be the war-lord of Europe for the time being was regarded as the model to be followed, even down to the minutiae of its drill and equipment. "If after the Crimea or the Italian campaign of 1859 we adopted kepi-shaped hats, baggy 'peg-top' trousers, and 'booted overalls' for riding, so when Germany became successful we copied her 'Blucher' boots, flat-topped forage caps, infantry helmet and rank distinctions!" Lieut.-Colonel Cooper King describes the British Army in various parts of the world, and chronicles its achievements in India, the Far East, and North, West and South Africa. The English people have always regarded the army with a jealous eye. It has invariably been reduced to very small proportions whenever the immediate danger has passed. Nevertheless the standing army has steadily increased in numbers. In 200 years the numbers have risen from 3,000 men to nearly 667,000, not including local Colonial troops and the Indian Army. At present our army is made up as follows:—Regular Army, 216,688 (of which 110,000 are on service abroad); Army Reserve, 80,000; Militia Reserve, 30,000; Militia, 75,000; Volunteers, 235,000; Yeomanry, 9,500. No new regiments have been added to the army since 1870, but the numbers have increased by 29,000 men.

**Mr. Crawford's Latest Tale.**

MR. MARION CRAWFORD'S latest novel is a tale of Sicilian life. The mafia of Southern Italy and the brigandage which still flourishes in the Island of Sicily, form the background of "Corleone" (Macmillan, 2 vols., 12s.). The Corleone family, whose adventures Mr. Crawford relates, have the reputation of being the worst blood in Italy. The three brothers, Tebaldo, Francesca, and Ferdinando, certainly live up to their reputation. The eldest brother, at any rate, is about as fine a specimen of a scoundrel as any one could wish to encounter. The brothers belong to a poor branch of an old and rich family. They are reared from their childhood in the heart of Sicily, and imbibe the spirit of the mafia which seems to haunt the very air of the island. More than suspected of being the accomplices of the brigands, one of the brothers is shot in an attempt to kill two Roman noblemen who have bought the old homestead. Tebaldo murders his own brother at the foot of the altar of a village church in a fit of jealousy, and by his ready resource manages to lay the blame of the murder upon the priest to whom he has confessed the crime. This piece of vengeance is all the more complete as the priest belongs to the hated family which has taken possession of the old home. In order to fill the cup of his iniquity, Tebaldo undertakes to lead the band of brigands down to his old home in order that the intruders may be captured and held to ransom, and then betrays the outlaws to the authorities. The plot of the story is complicated by the love story of Vittoria, the supposed sister of the Corleone, and Orsino Saracinesca, a member of one of the best families in Rome, and the hated enemy of the Corleone.

**The Rise of Democracy.**

THE Jubilee Year has afforded an admirable opportunity for summing up the lessons of the nineteenth century. The great need for books giving any general idea of the events and movements of our own times seems likely to be met to a large extent. The Victorian Era Series promises to be one of the most useful and interesting attempts to supply this want. This series is designed to describe the great movements of the last sixty years, and the life-work of men who have left an impress on the age. The volumes are to be issued monthly by Messrs. Blackie and Son under the general editorship of Mr. J. Holland Rose, M.A. The first book of the series is devoted to an account of the Rise of Democracy in England (2s. 6d.) by the editor. Mr. Rose describes briefly but clearly how it was that King Demos came to take possession of his inheritance. Mr. Rose has a good grasp of his subject, and what is of even more importance he is able to carry his readers with him. The sketch is an interesting study of English character. Whatever our faults may be—and at the present time some of our neighbours are taking particular pains to tell us of them—Englishmen as a mass are very practical. They have always preferred to capture existing institutions and use them for the working out of their own regeneration rather than to destroy them should they lie in the path of progress. Mr. Rose rightly enters a protest against the frequent use of the word Democracy as if it were equivalent to the wage-earning classes instead of the people as a whole. He traces the Radical movement through its various phases up to the present day, and concludes with a thoughtful chapter upon Democracy

and Foreign Policy. He is fully alive to the disadvantages under which a democracy labours in the conduct of its foreign affairs. The same methods are not equally good when applied both to Home and Foreign Policy. "If the United Kingdom is to recover its rightful influence in the world it will be not merely by vast armaments, but by the use of different methods in foreign affairs from those which necessarily prevail in our domestic concerns."

**A Handbook of Victorian Literature.**

"VICTORIAN Literature: Sixty Years of Books and Bookmen," by Clement Shorter (John Bowden, 2s. 6d.), is a useful little handbook. Mr. Shorter surveys the whole of the Victorian era, giving particulars about all the writers of distinction who have lived during the last sixty years. The book, however, is something more than a volume of biographical data. Mr. Shorter has written it in the form of a consecutive narrative which makes it both pleasant and easy reading, besides being a handy reference book. A mild note of criticism is noticeable throughout, although Mr. Shorter disclaims any intention of being critical. The authors are grouped under general headings, and in each case a list of the more important works, together with a few biographical details, are given. Thomas Carlyle is the only author who is given extended notice. Mr. Shorter devotes sixteen pages to a summary of his work, and considers him to be the "greatest figure in our modern literature." "Carlyle's enormous personality," he says; and "his capacity for influencing others for good or ill have made him the greatest moral and intellectual force of his age . . . Though every line which he has written should cease to be read, he will be remembered as the greatest of literary figures in an age of great men of letters." Mr. Shorter has succeeded admirably in the very difficult task of making a biographical dictionary both readable and interesting.

**Railway Nationalisation.**

MR. CLEMENT EDWARDS some time ago made a careful and exhaustive study of the question of railway nationalisation. He has embodied the result of his inquiries in a book in Messrs. Methuen's Social Questions of To-day Series (2s. 6d.). Mr. Edwards is a thorough believer in the advantages of State-ownership of the railways. By his carefully compiled facts and figures he makes out a very good case for his contention that State-ownership is more economical and beneficial to the people at large than private ownership. In the first twelve chapters Mr. Edwards gives the case against the present system of working our railways. He maintains that the railway companies have, for all practical purposes, become a monopoly. The State is powerless to control the well organised, alert, and wealthy organisations of the companies. He complains that manifold ownership is wasteful, and that competition has failed to reduce fares and rates. He sets forth the grievances of the traders, agriculturists, passengers, and workmen in detail. In the second part of his book Mr. Edwards gives an account of the working of State-ownership on the Continent and in the Colonies, and replies to the usual objections raised by supporters of the present system. It is a useful little book, packed full of facts and figures, which should be in every one's hands when the question of railway ownership comes into the sphere of practical politics.

## GIFT-BOOKS FOR THE BAIRNS.

## THE BOOK OF KRAB.

CHRISTMAS comes but once a year, and when it comes it brings a welcome gift in the shape of another volume by his Honour, Judge Edward Abbott Parry. Judge Parry began with his "Ka'awampus;" last year we had "Butter-Scotia," and this year we have the first "Book of Krab" (David Nutt, 3s. 6d.). Krab was introduced into the world in "Butter-Scotia," and all those who made his acquaintance then will welcome the new volume. There is occasionally an attempt to force a pun, but, as a whole, the stories are capital, both in design and execution, while for sheer nonsense in verse nothing can beat that of Judge Parry.

## FAIRY BOOKS OLD AND NEW.

The Fairy Books of the season are very attractive. First and foremost comes, of course, Andrew Lang's Pink Fairy Book. Mr. Lang has now brought out the Fairy Books in blue, red, green, and yellow. The Pink Story Book is worthy of its predecessors, and is fully worthy to take its place in the not yet christened "Rainbow Library," of which it forms a part.

Then we have "The Diamond Fairy Book," published by Hutchinson at 6s., containing selections from German, Swedish, French, and Persian stories. It is a handsome volume, copiously illustrated, and most of the fairy stories are new.

The largest fairy book of the season is a translation of Asbjørnsen's Fairy Tales from the Far North. Mr. H. L. Brackstad is the translator. The illustrations are novel, and more vigorous possibly than beautiful, but the artists, who are Norwegians, have succeeded in depicting trolls, and other fanciful creatures in a fashion calculated to excite the youthful imagination. The volume contains 300 large pages, well printed, on good paper. For a good, showy, original gift-book there are few to beat "Fairy Tales from the Far North," published by David Nutt, 6s.

Among the other fairy books must be mentioned "A New Book of the Fairies," by Beatrice Harraden, published by Griffith, Farran, Browne, and Co., at 3s. 6d., which is a revised text of a fairy book she published six years ago. Beatrice Harraden tells us all about the fairies of bread, soot, fire, music, flowers, and pictures. Since this book was first published she has practically gained a new public by her novels, and all those who have read "Ships that Pass in the Night" will do well to obtain this fairy book for their children.

Of illustrated gift-books there is no end, but I must spare a word to praise Helen Atteridge's "Butterfly Ballads," published by John Milne at 3s. 6d. It is illustrated by Gordon Browne, Louis Wain, and others. The ballads are of all sorts, with plenty of nonsense rhymes, so dear to those who are always afraid of improving literature.

Among the new children's books which deserve favourable mention is the first of the Dumpty books issued by Grant Richards, written by E. V. Lucas, whose volume of verses for children has had such a success.

"The Dumpies," by Frank Verbeck and Albert B. Paine (Kegan Paul, 3s. 6d.), is a pictorial tale of a queer little people dwelling in the land of the Low Mountains, called Dumpies. No one knows from whence they came; but whatever abides with the Dumpies "grows shorter and shorter each year." Such is the legend. This quaint little book tells of the arrival of the bear, the 'possum, and the rabbit, and other animals, and the curious adventures that befell them.

## SOME BOYS' BOOKS.

"Ab: a Tale of the Stone Age," by Stanley Waterlow, is a delightful tale of the days when the woolly rhinoceros and the sabre-toothed tiger roamed at large over what now is Britain. Ab was a boy born in a cave, who in his turn became a caveman. Mr. Waterlow writes well, and gives us in a brief compass a graphic picture of life in the bygone ages, when the rough stone implement was giving way to the smooth stone weapon. Although Ab slays his friend in jealous rage, he is none the less a hero and a benefactor. For he invents the bow, and slays the great cave-tiger. "Ab" is a story that makes the scientific discoveries of the Danish kitchen middens comprehensible by any one. Mr. Wells' tales of the Stone Age follow very much the same lines as "Ab."

"The Golden Galleon," by Robert Leighton (crown 8vo., 352 pp., Blackie and Son, 5s.). The chief interest of this story lies in the glimpses it gives of such men as Drake, Raleigh, and Grenville, and of Elizabethan life. The hero is on the *Revenge* during her famous fight against the Spanish fleet, which is excellently described. The book, although not perhaps so good as some of the author's former works, is nevertheless well worth reading.

With Crockett and Bowie, by Kirk Munroe (Blackie and Son, 5s.). A stirring tale, based on fact, of the Texan insurrection and fight for independence. Rex Harden, a Texan lad, is the hero, but his magnificent stallion, Tawny, may be considered to share that honour with him, being possessed of a larger share of intelligence than is granted to many men. The graphic description of the Mexican army, recruited from convicts and the riff-raff of the population, is in striking contrast to that of the determined body of Americans who, more fortunate than "Dr. Jim," finally succeed in "jumping" Texas. It is a good story and full of incident, holding the interest of the reader from beginning to end.

"For the Flag," by Jules Verne, translated by Mrs. Hoey. (Sampson Low). This is a tale of a French inventor Thomas Roch, who constructed a terrible engine of war called the *Roch Fulgurator*. Roch refuses to part with his invention except for a fabulous sum, which the Governments will not pay. Roch goes mad and at last finds himself, jealously guarded, in an American asylum. His abduction therefrom in a submarine boat, together with his keeper, is full of incident. The abductor styles himself Count d'Artigas, but is in reality the leader of a gang of pirates, having their headquarters in a hollow island called Blackcup, which can only be entered by a submarine passage. The final scene in which Roch refuses to fire on the tricolour, preferring to blow up both himself and the pirates, brings the tale to a melodramatic end.

The Lords of the World.—This story of the "Fall of Carthage and Corinth" is the Rev. Alfred Church's latest contribution to our Boys' Library. The scene is laid in the year 146 B.C. "The Lords of the World," of course, are the Romans. The hero of the tale is a young Greek, Cleanor, the son of Lysis, a boy whose parents and sister are sacrificed to Roman vengeance at the very beginning of the story. He throws in his lot with the Carthaginians, and does his best to excite Corinth to revolt against Rome. To those who are familiar with Mr. Church's style, I need say no more to recommend them a story which makes the fall of Carthage the centre of a story of heroism and adventure. It is published by Messrs. Blackie and Son, at 6s.



## CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

ONE of the most charming Christmas gift-books published this year is Miss Mary MacLeod's Stories from the "Fairie Queene" (Gardner, Darton and Co.). Miss MacLeod has rendered Spenser's verse into prose so that it is perfectly possible for children to understand and enjoy the fascinating stories of the "Fairie Queene." For centuries almost this wonderful story book has been closed to all children and many grown-up people because they have not been able to master the long cantos of the six books of Spenser's masterpiece. Mr. Rabbeth, and now Miss MacLeod, have made it possible for all children to dive into this great treasure-house of English poetry, and when the present generation has grown up it is exceedingly probable that we shall witness a great revival in the popularity of this great Elizabethan masterpiece. Miss MacLeod has done her work well, and there will be many children who will thank her for revealing to them the adventures of Una, the Red Cross Knight, Britomart and Sir Artegall. The volume is tastefully illustrated by Mr. A. G. Walker.

The "Story of a Red Deer," by the Hon. J. W. Fortescue (Macmillan, 4s. 6d.), is a charming tale of outdoor life for children. Mr. Fortescue's story reminds one of Jeffrey's "Sir Bevis." There is the same feeling for the animals of the forest and the moor, and the same capacity of making their everyday life full of charm to the reader. But there is no Sir Bevis in Mr. Fortescue's tale. The animals only make the acquaintance of man as an enemy to be feared and avoided. The life of a young red deer on the moors of Devon is delightfully told in simple language until he is a full-grown stag. The end is a tragic one. One day the hounds get upon his track, and, after a long chase, he comes to bay in the middle of a stream, and while defending himself is swept over a waterfall and drowned.

Clark Russell's "Pictures from the Life of Nelson" (Bowden, 6s.) is prettily bound and well illustrated. It is a handsome gift-book for any boy who is interested in the sea and the navy. The fault of naval history is that it has always been written in such a fashion that the reader could hardly be expected to read it except as a duty. What is wanted is a graphic description of events which will hold the reader's attention. Mr. Russell's Pictures will certainly do this. They are full of life and colour, and are fascinating reading. In "Men who have Won the Empire" (Pearson, 7s. 6d.), Mr. George Griffiths has endeavoured to gather material for the writing of the Epic of England. He has hardly done this in his sketches, but he has accomplished a good piece of work in presenting the lives of some of England's great men in a form which is eminently readable. Mr. Griffiths' first sketch is "William the Norman," and his last "Mr. Rhodes." All his "men" are men of action; the lives of other men who have contributed to the building of the Empire he does not tell. The book is illustrated by Stanley L. Wool with many striking pictures. His horses have so much go and energy in them that they appear unreal, and more like demon horses than inhabitants of this world. Another book on somewhat similar lines is Alfred H. Mills' "Fifty-two Stories of the British Army" (5s.). He tells, or has told, the stories of British battles, histories of regiments, and lives of great soldiers in chronological order. They begin with an account of the Battle of Bannockburn, and close with the story of General Gordon. The book is well put together, and is interesting throughout.

Possibly the discovery of the gold reefs at Klondike

may account for so many writers this year having taken gold as the theme of their Christmas stories. Gold ships and gold islands are always fascinating subjects, and convey to the mind the idea of pirates and fights and hairbreadth escapes. The best of these stories is Harry Collingwood's "The Homeward Voyage" (S. P. C. K.). The tendency of the age is towards the specialising of all trades and vocations, and even the traditional mutineer is not exempt from this influence. Mr. Collingwood's villain-hero is a Yankee named Amos P. Smith, who lays his plans for the seizing of the treasure ship *Fiery Cross* with all the care of a modern burglar. It is amusing to see how this very modern pirate regards his business. Every one, he argues, wishes to become rich at a stroke; we lie, and cheat, and steal for that, and float bogus companies, therefore he is justified in turning pirate. It is simply to him a somewhat daring speculation. Although Amos P. Smith looks at the affair in this coldly philosophic fashion, it does not decrease the number of adventures through which he passes. The *Fiery Cross* sails from Australia with two millions of gold in her hold. She is seized by the mutineers, the passengers are left on one desert island, the officers and crew on another, and there are fights and adventures innumerable. Another story which tells of the capture and recapture of a gold ship is Mr. F. M. Holmes' "The Gold Ship" (Low). It is an exciting story of how the *Anne Boleyn* was seized by a mutinous crew, the treasure divided, and the captain sent adrift. By a series of thrilling adventures he and the boy-hero, Joe Carver, regain possession of the ship, killing and wounding most of the mutineers. Dr. Gordon Stables' "The Island of Gold" (Nelson, 3s. 6d.) tells of an island in the Pacific in which is buried a great treasure of gold. The search party discovers the island under the leadership of Captain Halcott, but their ship is wrecked in a storm. They fortify themselves on shore, and have many and terrible fights with as fiendish a tribe of man-eating savages as ever yet has been faced in the South Pacific Ocean. The treasure is still buried in the unknown island as a temptation for future adventurous treasure-seekers.

Mr. G. A. Henty has added two more to his long list of historical tales. He has chosen for his subjects this year Wat Tyler's Rebellion and the Wars of Frederick the Great. "A March on London" (Blackie, 5s.) is a story in Mr. Henty's best style. He has succeeded admirably in interweaving the private adventures of his hero with the political events of the period. Edgar Ormskirk and Albert de Courcy take an active part in all the events in London which preceded the killing of Wat Tyler by the Lord Mayor. When the troubles are over in England, the two young men go to Flanders in the company of a Flemish merchant, Nicholas Van Voorden, whose life they had saved during the rebellion. They are knighted by King Richard before their departure, and take service under Van Artevelde. The two knights see plenty of fighting in Flanders and have many adventures. They are captured at the siege of Ypres, but succeed in making their escape. On their return to England they settle down on their estates, purchased for them by the Flemish merchant as a reward for having saved his life and that of his wife and daughter. The hero of "With Frederick the Great" (6s.) is a Scotchman named Fergus Drummond. He joins the Prussian army and becomes *aide-de-camp* to his relative Marshal Keith. Events crowded each other so thickly at that period that the personal adventures of Drummond do not have so much attention as Mr.

Henty usually devotes to his heroes. Mr. Henty follows the fortunes of Frederick the Great very closely, and Fergus, who is soon promoted for his bravery, is present at most of the battles of that eventful time.

Mrs. Everett-Green, another well-known writer of historical tales, has chosen the times of Simon de Montfort for the scene of her story, "A Clerk of Oxford" (Nelson, 5s.). It is a very good story, well told, and full of interest. The times were troublous, and the Clerk participated in them to the full, as the hero of a boys' story should do. Oxford in those days was by no means a quiet university town, and Mrs. Everett-Green gives a vivid picture of the feuds between students and townsmen. The hero shares De Montfort's triumph at Lewes and defeat at Evesham. Mrs. Everett-Green's other Christmas book, "Tom Tufton's Travels" (Nelson, 3s. 6d.), is of a different character. Tom Tufton is the only son of Squire Tufton, of Gablehurst, who on his dying bed bids his son go and see the world. This, as it turns out, was rather unfortunate advice for his son Tom, though not for the reader of his adventures. Tom promptly starts for London, where he makes the acquaintance of Lord Claud. This gentleman enjoys a great reputation in the metropolis, but is in reality a highwayman. Tom and Lord Claud are sent by the Duke of Marlborough to Italy with secret dispatches. Tom is only rescued from torture and death in the pass of the Grand St. Bernard by the interposition of the monks. On his return to England he is involved in a daring highway robbery with Lord Claud, and in consequence is obliged to take to the road. Here the tale ends, leaving us in hopes of another volume which will relate the adventures of Tom Tufton the Highwayman. "Paris at Bay," by Herbert Haynes (Blackie, 5s.), is a spirited story of the Franco-German War. The hero, an Englishman, is present at Sedan, the siege of Paris, and the Commune. It is a thrilling story, for Mr. Haynes, not content with historic events, has invented dangers and adventures for his heroes in abundance. Mr. Haynes's second Christmas book, "An Emperor's Doom" (Nelson, 5s.), is hardly as good. It tells the tragic story of the fate of the Emperor Maximilian in Mexico.

A story of a more exciting nature is Reginald Horsley's "Hunted Through Fiji" (Chambers, 3s. 6d.). What with convicts and cannibals his heroes have an exceedingly exciting time of it. They are captured by escaped convicts from Botany Bay in the second chapter, and only escape from them to fall into the hands of the Fijian cannibals. The nature of the tale can be gathered from the following sentences:—"Eli muttered one furious word. 'Bale all!' he shouted. 'Let her drift in. Bale! Bale for your lives!'" "Rub-a-dub! Rub-a-dub-dub! Rub-a-dub! A scream of horror broke from Terry. From all directions the islanders were crowding to the beach, brandishing clubs and spears and filling the air with horrid yells." Manville Fenn has long established his reputation as a writer of books for boys. His "Frank and Saxon" (S.P.C.K., 5s.) contains all the necessary ingredients which go to make up a good boys' book. It is a tale of two boys, one French, the other English, in the days of good Queen Bess. Queen Bess has not much to do with the tale. The first half of the story is devoted to adventures with robbers in England; the second to the troubles of the Huguenots in France. The boys, although they kill a good number of ruffians, do not take the delight in that occupation which is characteristic of so many boy-book story heroes. Jules Verne is another favourite. His story of the adventures of "Clovis Dardentor" (Sampson

Low) in the North of Africa is sure of a warm welcome. The incidents are of the author's well-known type.

Mr. Louis Tracy, in his "American Emperor" (Pearson), has brought the American millionaire into close contact with the French people with startling results. Jerome K. Vansittart is a multi-millionaire with immense energy and resolution. He forms a company for the reclaiming of the Sahara, and finally ends by being proclaimed Emperor of the French. As he is about to be crowned he abdicates in favour of Prince Henri of Navarre, for Vansittart is nothing if not dramatic.

A boy's book which deals with recent events is Mr. A. Lee Knight's "Under the White Ensign; or, For Queen and Empire" (Jarrold, 5s.). It is a well told story of the recent Benin Naval Expedition, and is illustrated by John B. Greene.

There are two good public school stories among this year's Christmas books. Andrew Hane's "Exiled from School" (Black) is based on a mystery. Two boys are going to two different schools in the town of Sandport. One does not wish to go to school at all, the other does not wish to go to the school to which he is being sent. The first boy runs away to sea, and the second assumes his name and goes to his school. The complications which arise make a good story. A more orthodox school story is Mr. K. M. and R. Eady's "The Boys of Huntingley" (A. Melrose).

"Poppy," by Mrs. Isla Sitwell (Nelson), is a tale based on a false accusation of theft, which leads Christopher Linwood to leave his home. He first goes to London, where he falls in with a gang of sharpers, but finally emigrates to Australia. Poppy, the girl with whom he had played and quarrelled as a boy, persists in her belief in his innocence. Her message to him is not delivered, and he is unaware of her continued trust in his honesty. Poppy, years afterwards, is the means of finding the lost money, which had been mislaid in an old chest. But when Christopher returns, on his old uncle's death, he is married to a girl he had met in Australia. Poppy Dean meets her death in rescuing the woman who, by not delivering her message to Christopher, had driven them apart. The tale is told with a good deal of force and feeling. "Wild Kitty," by L. T. Meade (Chambers, 5s.), is a brightly-written tale of the escapades of a wild Irish girl in an English school. Kitty Malone is impulsive and wilful, and the experiment of making her into a polished lady is a decided failure. The conclusion arrived at by her father is that Kitty is too wild for England and had better stay in her own land. Mr. Alfred Miles has compiled a volume of "Fifty-Two Stories of Duty and Daring for Girls" (Hutchinson, 5s.), selected from the pages of many writers. The stories are classified under headings such as "Home and School," "Girlhood and Youth," etc. The volume is full of varied and interesting reading.

Messrs. Smith, Elder's new edition of Mrs. Browning's poems (7s. 6d.) makes a handsome volume. It is uniform with the two volumes of Robert Browning's poems, and contains the whole of Mrs. Browning's poems arranged in chronological order. Mrs. Browning's essays on the Greek Christian poets and the English poets are printed at the end of the volume. The type is good, and the volume makes a very good gift-book.

"The Bears' Kingdom," by Eva C. Rogers (Sunday School Union), is a good fairy tale. It is simply but well told. Miss Giberne's "A Modern Puck" (Jarrold, 5s.) is more ambitious. The dogs, cats, ants, bees and spiders both talk and think as human beings, and Puck reveals the fairyland of earth to a little girl named Chrissie.

## BOOKS RECEIVED.

## BIOGRAPHY.

- Butler, Samuel. *The Authoress of the Odyssey*. demy 8vo. 275 pp. (Longmans) 10/6  
 Clough, B. A. *A Memoir of Anne Jellicoe Clough*. cr. 8vo. 348 pp. (Arnold) 12/6  
 Darmesteter, Madame J. *The Life of Ernest Renan*. cr. 8vo. 282 pp. (Methuen) 6/0  
 Falklands. *By the Author of Life of Keelm Digby, etc.* demy 8vo. 193 pp. (Longmans) 10/6  
 Griffiths, G. *Men Who have Made the Empire*. cr. 8vo. 304 pp. (Pearson) 7/6  
 Raymond, Harry. *B. I. Barnato*. demy 8vo. 208 pp. (Isbister) 6/0  
 Russell, Clark. *Pictures from the Life of Nelson*. cr. 8vo. 301 pp. (Bowden) 6/0  
*The Private Life of the Queen*. cr. 8vo. 234 pp. (Pearson) 2/6  
 White, Henry A. *Robert E. Lee*. cr. 8vo. 467 pp. (Putnam) 5/0  
 Whyte, D. A. *Santa Teresa*. post 8vo. 81 pp. (Olliphant, Anderson) 2/0  
 Wilson, Rev. G. *Philip Melancthon, 1497-1560*. cr. 8vo. 159 pp. (Religious Tract Society) 3/6

## ESSAYS, BELLES LETTRES, ETC.

- Adams, John, M.A. *Herbartian Psychology*. cr. 8vo. 284 pp. (Isbister) 3/6  
 Crown Jewels: *a Brief Record of the Wives of English Sovereigns, 1066-1897*. cr. 8vo. 264 pp. (E. Stock) 6/0  
 Darling, Mr. Justice. *Meditations in the Tea Room*. cr. 8vo. 147 pp. (Pickering and Chatto)  
 Dunning, Ed. James. *The Genesis of Shakespeare's Art*. l. cr. 8vo. 336 pp. (Lee and Shepard, Boston) \$2.0  
 English Masques. cr. 8vo. 245 pp. (Blackie) 3/6  
 Hopkins, Tighe. *The Dungeons of Old Paris*. demy 8vo. 265 pp. (Putnam) 17/6  
 Lees, Rev. G. Robinson. *Village Life in Palestine*. cr. 8vo. 138 pp. (E. Stock) 7/6  
*Lessons from Life (Animal and Human)*. demy 8vo. 521 pp. (E. Stock)  
 Lutskowski, W. *The Origin and Growth of Plato's Logic*. cr. 8vo. 647 pp. (Longmans) 21/0  
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SOME REDUCED ILLUSTRATIONS FROM THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS ANNUAL,  
"SATAN'S INVISIBLE WORLD DISPLAYED"—Drawings by V. Gribayedoff

# "SATAN'S INVISIBLE WORLD DISPLAYED."

## SUMMARY OF MR. STEAD'S NEW BOOK.

**M**R. STEAD'S Christmas book is a companion volume to his "If Christ Came to Chicago," but instead of Chicago it deals with New York.

It is divided into three parts. The first, "Liberty Enlightening the World," describes the high hopes with which Liberals in the Old World contemplated the triumph of Liberty and Democracy in the United States of America.

### WHY "SATAN'S INVISIBLE WORLD"?

The title is borrowed from Hopkins' treatise on Witch-finding, as being on the whole the most appropriate description of the state of abysmal abomination into which the government of New York had sunk before the great revolt of 1894 broke the power of Tammany—for a season—and placed in office a Reform Government charged to cleanse the Augean stable. The old witch-finder had no story to tell so horrible or so incredible as that which Mr. Stead has drawn up from the sworn evidence of witnesses exposed to public cross-examination before a State Commission in the City of New York.

### THE LEXOW SEARCHLIGHT.

After a chapter describing the growth of great cities in the United States, Mr. Stead tells the story of "St. Tammany and the Devil." In a third chapter he brings the narrative down to the appointment of the Lexow Committee in 1894, by the Senate of New York, the report of whose investigation into the working of the Police Department provided the material for the Second Part, which is entitled "Satan's Invisible Kingdom." It is upon this immense body of evidence taken on oath, under cross-examination in public audience, that Mr. Stead has based this volume. "Satan's Invisible World" is thus displayed, not by a stranger or a casual observer, or an amateur investigator. The story reads more like a description of an Indian province terrorized by a band of Thugs than a statement of how New York was governed.

### DESPAIRING DEMOCRACY.

For democracy in the English sense of the word there is no longer any struggle in the City of New York. The ablest and the most hopeful Americans have given it up as a bad job, so far at least as city government is concerned. The Charter of Greater New York is the direct outcome, the natural fruit of the bitter experience of Tammany rule. Once more, to quote the familiar saying, "Sin when it hath conceived bringeth forth death," and the sin revealed by the Lexow Committee has brought forth a deadly harvest in the Charter of Greater New York. Deadly, that is, inasmuch as it is fatal to the principle of vesting the government of the people in the elected representatives of the people in public council assembled. For the central principle of the Charter of New York is the substitution of the authority of a Tsar-Mayor for what has hitherto been regarded as the natural authority of an elected council.

### THE TSAR-MAYOR.

The parallel which instinctively occurs to the mind of the observer is one of somewhat evil omen for the future

of the American Commonwealth. The Roman Republic evolved the Empire very much in the same way that the Tsar Mayoralty of Greater New York has been evolved from the institutions which preceded it. The Roman Empire was not based upon a *plébiscite* of the citizens, but equally with the New York Mayoralty it ignored the principle of hereditary right. Mr. De Witt, Chairman of the Committee, who drafted the Charter for Greater New York, put the matter succinctly when he wrote: "I am for a Tsar-Mayor, with a short term, and a free right to go again to the people." The new reform seems to be at variance, not only with the universally accepted English idea, which may, of course, be ignored, but equally with the Jeffersonian theory of the fundamental principle of Local Government. It may be necessary to fight fire with fire, and to cast out the Boss by the Tsar-Mayor, but old-fashioned Liberals may be pardoned if they feel that it is a very dangerous game to cast out the Devil by the aid of Beelzebub, the Prince of Devils.

### HAMSTRUNG CÆSARISM.

The Charter of Greater New York seems to have written on its face thoroughgoing distrust of the people. The aspect of the Charter is black with despair. It is far worse as an expression of democratic despair than the Brooklyn Charter, for the Brooklyn Charter at least trusted the Tsar-Mayor, whereas the New York Charter shrinks even from doing that. For, after giving the Mayor supreme responsibility, and electing him for a term of four years, these astonishing charter-makers carefully provide that he shall only have a right to remove the commissioners, whom he has been allowed to appoint, during the first six months of his term of office. It is this limitation which shows how thoroughly the modern American distrusts his governing men. Faith in an elective council has perished utterly; but faith in a Tsar-Mayor might have shown the survival of some faith in the elective principle. But the stipulation carefully made in the Charter that the Mayor's right to remove the heads of department whom he has nominated shall cease six months after his election, is the most astounding illustration yet afforded of the deep-rooted distrust which the American of to-day has in all elected men. For here we have a democracy in such depths of despair that it first emasculates its elective assembly, and then hamstring its Cæsar.

### WHY NOT RE-ESTABLISH THE INQUISITION?

The third part of the book, entitled "Hamstrung Cæsarism as a Remedy," brings the narrative down to the election of the Tammany candidate to the Mayoralty of Greater New York. Mr. Stead is inclined to be hopeful as to the future, but he suggests that as Americans have got rid of their prejudices, they might do well to supplement their Tsar by the Inquisition. A Lexow Committee sitting constantly, with judicial inquisitorial powers, might possibly exercise some check upon corruption. The book is copiously illustrated with portraits of leading New Yorkers, by Gribayedoff, and views of the city and its approaches.

## LEARNING LANGUAGE BY LETTER-WRITING.

**M.** FINOT, of the *Revue des Revues*, writes in a recent number:—"International Correspondence has now an assured future. Looked upon at first with doubt, every day brings new adherents and wider fields of application. Treated in the beginning as a pastime, it is on the way almost to influence our customs."

The number of English scholars for whom correspondents have been found now exceeds 1,700, which, with the 500 adult correspondents who have also been "introduced," makes a grand total of 4,400 people, united perhaps by but very slender links, yet together forming a chain of which M. Mieille may well be proud.

A schoolmaster, writing to a correspondent, says:—"I do not intend my boys to join until success is certain; half-a-dozen letters and then a cessation is more likely to decrease than to increase the *entente cordiale*." But why assume that six letters are the limit of a boy's perseverance? We can only judge from schoolmasters' letters, of course, but from those, five boys only appear to have dropped writing, and of girls two are named.

Here is a nice letter from a little English girl:—

Dear Mr. Stead,—Mother said I might write and tell you how much I like the correspondence. My little friend writes such quaint pretty letters, and makes very few mistakes. She ends up so sweetly by saying, I give you a good shake of the hand. She corrects all my mistakes, and I am sure their name is legion, and then as in a letter I had from her the other day, says, "Encore un bon baiser, ma petite Nettie," although I am older than she is. She told me all about her holidays; she was at Aix-les-Bains while President Faure was there. Eight of our girls are now in correspondence with French girls and more are eagerly waiting.

I have not space to quote further from this letter or from others which lie beside me, notably some charming letters written by French scholars. These must wait until the new year, and then I hope also to give details of a means of sustaining interest which has occurred to me, but which must first be submitted to our French friends for their approval. Schoolmasters please note.

It can readily be imagined that the secretarial work is great. The correspondence having extended so widely, it has become quite impossible to acknowledge letters, or answer inquiries very fully, but I am so often asked—How is an application to be made? What are the rules of correspondence?—that I will summarise the methods and rules:—

For the Scholars' Correspondence:—Teachers should send me a list containing the name and age of each pupil desiring to correspond. A similar list of French pupils is sent me from the *Revue Universitaire*. The names are then carefully paired, each scholar from any one school having a correspondent assigned him from a different place in France. The paired list is sent to Paris on the 1st of the month, published there the 15th, and letters may be expected in England the fourth week, thus if lists do not reach me before the 1st of each month a delay of nearly two months must occur. It is not possible to send French names to English schools, and for this reason: some of the French boys waiting for correspondents applied last March or April; many of them have passed on to other schools in the interim, but by arrangement the English "pair" of any such boy is arranged for by the director of the French Lycée or College, *supposing his name is printed in the Revue*. Girls are often privately arranged for.

Boys or girls who apply on their own account must have the consent of parent or teacher before their names can be registered. No fees are necessary for scholars. Each English correspondent must correct his or her friends' faulty English, and *vice versa*.

The usual rule of interchange is this:—The French boy writes a French letter the fourth week of the month, correcting in that letter the bad French of his correspondent. The English boy writes in English the first week, and corrects his friend's bad English. The second week comes an English letter from France; the third week of the month a French letter goes to France. The letters in own language are intended as models, and are as necessary as the practice letters, besides being a pleasant vehicle for friendliness. Boys wishing for German correspondents must give their school address.

There are two points of difference between the scholars' and adult scheme. As regards the latter, no responsibility can be taken as to character, etc., and the simple procedure for a first introduction between school-boys and schoolgirls (who have the common interest of school life) is impossible for adults, who need to have age, tastes and occupation taken into account. They must therefore mention these three facts in applying, to be used as a guide in pairing; a girl of seventeen, for instance, would have few interests in common with a woman of forty, a shoemaker with a University student. A fee of 1s. should be sent to cover the necessary expenditure for stamps, etc. But no date can be fixed for such introduction, which may be earlier or later according to circumstances. It would save trouble and disappointment if friends would announce by post card the receipt of the first letter from abroad.

I am always in need of help, so I beg those of our English-speaking folk who get letters from foreign parts to tell their correspondents how glad I should be of more applications from France, Germany, Spain, or Italy, especially from ladies. Our foreign friends are not asked to send a fee, of course. If each foreign correspondent sent in the name of another how speedily the scheme would spread!

Will friends have patience with unavoidable delays, and excuse the little mistakes which sometimes happen? At first, names of adults were simply sent to Paris, as are those of the scholars; the result is that, such names not having been printed, I have no means of knowing whether the senders ever received letters! Applications for two languages should be written on a separate slip of paper, otherwise one may be overlooked.

The principal of a college in Canada asks us to procure Greek correspondents. Can any friend help?

The lads in French training schools beg for lady correspondents, but no young ladies are put in communication with French lads except their parents send permission.

Male English-speaking correspondents are desired by—A Portuguese officer, a French engineer, a French wine-merchant, an optician, a priest, and several Italian and German gentlemen.

Two German gentlemen and a lady desire French correspondents: will Frenchmen in England notice?

An Italian engineer desires English correspondent.

—A French gentleman desires to correspond on criminology with prison doctor or prison chaplain.



## SOME GOOD RESOLUTIONS FOR THE NEW YEAR.

**A**T the end of the year it is natural and fitting that we should cast a glance over the things which might have been done in the Old Year, in order that we may resolve to carry them out in the New Year.

First and foremost there is the question whether we have helped anybody or have been willing to help anybody. Those who have no helper are a very numerous class, and there are few who, if we will but think over them, will be found in the circle of our own friends and acquaintances. It is not only individuals who need to be helped, but communities and societies.

Every one can do something, however small it may be, and no inquiry is more searching than to ask what worse off would any one be if I were to disappear totally from the surface of this planet? It is no use wringing our hands over the past. The new year brings new opportunities and a new life. What are we going to do in 1898, for (1) the children, (2) the sick, (3) the poor, (4) the aged, (5) the lonely? If we say we have none of any of these five classes to look after among our own relations and friends, there is the workhouse. We can at any time find samples of all five classes there.

Why not make a vow this Christmastide not to let next year pass without paying at least one visit to your local workhouse? One visit to see for yourself your poor neighbours will do more good than reading any number of books. Call to see the master or the matron. They will as a rule be only too glad to see any one who takes an interest in their work. Ask if the children have toys and picture-books and games, if the adults have got enough to read, if the bedridden have sufficient visitors. Then there is the decoration of the walls of the wards, which in some workhouses is much neglected, and the employment of the old people under the Brabazon scheme.

All this can be done, and ought to be done, in every workhouse in the land. But there is special need for doing it in Ireland. Miss O'Reilly's recent articles in the *Westminster Gazette* and the *Sunday Times* remind us once more how far Ireland is behind England and Scotland in the provision which it makes for its poor, and especially for its sick poor.

Should any reader shrink from visiting the workhouse or undertaking any personal duty in relation to its inmates, there is one very simple suggestion which I venture to commend to his or her attention. That is the utilisation of the Christmas card. Most of us receive in greater or smaller number the budget of Christmas and New Year's cards, which are looked at with interest when they arrive, allowed to remain about for a week, and then disappear into the recess of drawers, from which they often never emerge. If you wish to do anything and do not want to do much, why not make a collection of old Christmas cards received by yourself and your friends, and send them in to the master of your workhouse for distribution among the inmates?

Then there are the children—our own children in the first place, and after them the children of the State, to whom we stand in some way in *loco parentis*. How many of the children of the poor in our neighbourhood, in the workhouse or out of it, have even so much as heard a fairy tale in their lives or possess a picture book as their very own? "Books for the Bairns" are cheap—stories and pictures galore can be bought at 7s. 6d. per 100, carriage free. But if each reader only resolved to give one penny book away to some poor child this

Christmas, what a ray of light would be shed upon thousand of little faces!

That is only one way in which the children can be helped. One of the best ways is to teach them to help others. Could we not each of us do something to promote in our own neighbourhood the spread of all these Children's Leagues and associations which do such good work? There is the Band of Hope for temperance, the Ministering Children's League of Lady Meath's, the Dicky Bird Society of Uncle Toby of the *Newcastle Weekly Chronicle*, and the newly-started Sunbeam League of Cardiff. Why can we not have a Sunbeam League in every Sunday-school? The object of this "Children's Effort for Children" is thus stated by its promoters:—

To enlist the interest of children of all classes in the work of the Cardiff Infirmary, especially the children's ward, by enrolling all children willing to pledge themselves to help the sick and afflicted.

By subscriptions to be made twice a year of children's pence. In Sunday schools about June 20th; in day schools the first week in December, and other means that the committee may suggest.

Opportunities will be given for the girls to make clothes and dress dolls, and for boys to make toys, etc., which may be sold.

The proceeds to endow a bed in the children's ward, to be called "The Sunbeam Commemoration Cot."

It may not be necessary to endow a bed in every district. But the pledge to help the sick and afflicted, the making of dolls and clothes by the girls and making toys by the boys—these things might surely be attempted in every parish in the land.

The old system of tract distribution has largely died out. There are many thousand sons and daughters of those who used to distribute tracts, who no longer find the religious tract correspond to their idea of the reading that ought to be circulated. Why should not these good people set on foot a Reading for the People Society, and revive the machinery of tract distribution for the purpose of lending a good book—and plenty can be had for a penny—at every house in a district, calling for it and changing it every week? A dozen penny books will keep a dozen homes going with good reading for three months.

There are many other works of mercy and of grace that wait to be accomplished. Is there a library in our Elementary School? Is there a reading-room in our parish? Have the youth places for play? Is there a sick visiting society? Has anything been done to see to it that the stranger within our gates is decently housed? The state of lodging-houses for women in London is one of the scandals of the city, and like unto it is the lack of adequate provision for honest registries for servants. But that is to venture upon a large field.

The great thing to be borne in mind by all of us who take to thinking upon what we might do to make the world brighter and happier in the New Year, is first of all to put ourselves in imagination in the place of all those whom we know who are worse off than ourselves, and then ask what we can do to mend matters. If we think over things a little, we shall probably find that we can do a great deal without impoverishing ourselves. The amount of idle capital invested in books that have been read, magazines that are stored away, lanterns and slides that are not exhibited, represents sheer wicked waste.

Would it not be a good resolve to begin the New Year by sending these Missionaries of Intelligence about our Father's business?

## A Rosary for Christmastide.

CHRISTMAS is the most appropriate season in the year for submitting a suggestion which, if universally acted upon, would undoubtedly contribute permanently to the joy of the world.

Unlike many suggestions which are made at Christmas, this proposal will not cost a red cent. It can be adopted by every one, old or young, and yet no one can deny that if it were carried into effect it would do a great deal of good and bring no harm with it.

The suggestion is simply this. That each and every one of us should, at this Christmas time, try to compile a list of those with whom we have been in relation, friendly or otherwise, since we came into the world. Such a list would serve the purpose of a Rosary, every name in which would represent a bead, and be a reminder of services too apt to be forgotten. Duties are usually neglected from sheer lack of thought, and if each of us had close to our hand a list of those of our fellows with whom we have shared more or less closely the experiences of life, we might run over the Companions of our Rosary as a Catholic priest goes through his Office, whenever we were disengaged. Even if we never recalled the long list of those companions of the past save when we compiled the roll-call of the Rosary, we should be richer and happier and better for the experience.

Of course, for practical purposes it is impossible for any one who has lived a life which has brought them in contact with many people to have a Rosary long enough to provide a bead for each person with whom he has had relations. But while the greater Rosary or list of human beings to whom we are linked by some tie of love and service should be compiled by each of us, and looked at occasionally, say, on birthdays and New Years' days, the more practical suggestion is to compile from the greater Rosary a small circle of those with whom our life is more intimately united. These, whether they may be seven or a dozen or a score, could be associated with a Rosary and gone over in loving thought every morning.

In a little book which I have edited and which Mr. Grant Richards of Henrietta Street has published, I venture to explain the origin of the suggestion which reached me by a somewhat unusual vehicle from a dear friend who wrote me last year, saying:—

"What I want you to do, if you find an opportunity, is to modernise the Rosary. I don't think you can do better than to have the list prepared (1) of persons and (2) of causes, to whom and to which you are in some relation. Go through them all *seriatim* every morning before you begin your daily work, thinking What can I do for this? What ought I to do? And when you finish jot down for your guidance any suggestion that may have occurred to you. The exercise will be most helpful.

Daily you should ask yourself, My enemies, what good have I done them? For an enemy is the man with whom you have failed. It may not be your fault, but if he is your enemy, you have failed; for it is failure when any fail to realise One is your Father, and all ye are brethren. Whom you dislike, that is an enemy—a failure. Have you done anything to make him a success? You may do nothing. But have you thought kindly of him, pitying his blindness and his shortcomings, longing to see him better? Sometimes it is best kindness to punish; but as you punish, love. And remember that punishment without love is not of God. Have, then, a list, long or short, of the people you dislike, and run over them lovingly.

Then your friends, and those to whom you are related. Your success depends upon individualising. Take each in turn. What have you done for him, for her, since yesterday? What have you left undone?

In short, evil is the want of thought. Think—a loving thought is a prayer! You have not time to pray? Then make time to think of those you love. Without thinking on to people you lose vital connection with them. To all men and women you know you owe some duty, however slight. It may be a smile, it may be a word, it may be a letter, it may be praise, it may be blame; and there is more love needed to blame rightly than to praise. But whatever it is, it is due from you to each of these. Have you paid your dues?

Such a list as my friend proposes, if kept constantly at hand and regularly conned before the day's work begins, would serve the purpose of a modernised Rosary. The mere compiling of a list of Companions of the Rosary is useful, even if it is never used as my friend suggested. But if her advice be carried out and the long list of those who have mingled their lives with ours be scanned however hurriedly, before the morning meal, who can estimate the means of grace which thereby would be opened up to mankind?

For, "What is the cause of most of the sadness of the world? Not poverty of this world's wealth, but poverty of loving thought."

And to all the Companions of the Rosary I commend this message concerning our duties to our friends:—"If you can do nothing else, think of them lovingly; for the loving thought of a friend is an Angel of God sent to carry a benediction to the soul."

# A SUGGESTION FOR THE SEASON: SIMPLE BUT PRACTICAL.

## 1.—FOR THE REUNION OF OLD FRIENDS.

In the article on the preceding page I venture to urge each of my readers to make out a list of those persons who have entered more or less into his or her life, and to think kindly this Christmastide of those friends of long ago. But if this advice is acted upon many a reader who may feel desirous of reviving the memories of the old time will yet experience some difficulty in reopening communications with old friends.

Here I think I can help, and at the same time help the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, which never prospers so much as when it is fulfilling its original mission of linking together in friendship those who might otherwise have become indifferent or hostile.

If any reader will tear out this page (which is not numbered, so that its removal will not interfere with the binding), fill in the form below and send it on to me, with 2½d. for postage, I shall be delighted to forward a free copy of this issue of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, with the compliments of the season, in the name of sender, with a note calling attention to this accompanying article.

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There are many ministers, school teachers, and persons engaged in philanthropic work who cannot afford to subscribe to a monthly magazine, and many friends in remote countries who have no opportunity of purchasing it. Those of our readers who can not only buy their own REVIEW but who would not miss the 8s. 6d. which would insure the delivery, post free, of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS for the next twelve months to any address within the Postal Union, may thank me for the suggestion that few Christmas remembrances would be more appreciated than the order to forward it during the ensuing year. Ever since the REVIEW was started I have forwarded every month a thousand free copies for missionaries in the foreign field, and no part of the circulation affords me more satisfaction than the copies sent out by this means. I invite those of my well-to-do readers to share in this pleasure, by filling in this order:—

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# LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

## ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

**American Catholic Quarterly Review.**—Burns and Oates. 4 dols. per annum. Oct.

What do We read? R. J. M.

The Struggle of Polish Catholicity with Russian "Orthodoxy." Dr. Reuben Parsons.

Passion-Flowers. Alfred E. P. R. Dowling.

Impressions produced by "Apostolice Curae." A. M. Grange.

Fact and Fiction in Literature. Rev. James Kendal.

India; the Land of Recurring Famines. John J. O'Shea.

The Expulsion of the Acadians, 1755. Francis W. Grey.

Spain and Cuba. Bryan J. Clinch.

The Total Abstinence Movement in the United States. Rev. John T. Murphy.

Recent Phases of Bible Study. Rev. A. J. Maas.

From Machiavelli to John Calvin, through John Morley. Dr. P. J. Ryan.

Buidha and His Doctrine. J. S. Geisler.

**American Journal of Psychology.**—(Quarterly.) J. H. Orpha, Worcester, Mass. 1 dol. 50 cents. Oct.

The Psychology of Tickling, Laughing, and the Comic. G. Stanley Hall and Arthur Allin.

Distraction by Odours. L. A. Birch.

The Projection of the Retinal Image. W. B. Pillsbury.

A Musical Experiment. June E. Downey.

Some Aspects of Religious Growth. Edwin D. Starbuck.

**American Journal of Sociology.**—Luzac. 35 cents. Nov.

The Junior Republic, near Freeville, New York. Illustrated. John R. Commons.

Studies in Political Areas. Friedrich Ratzel.

The Hierarchy of European Races. Carlos C. Closson.

Social Control. Continued. Edward A. Ross.

The Meaning of the Social Movement. Albion W. Small.

Eccentric Official Statistics. Continued. H. L. Bliss.

The Relief and Care of Dependents. H. A. Mills.

Populism in a State Educational Institution. Geo. T. Fairchild.

**Annals of the American Academy.**—P. S. Klug and Son. 1 dol. Nov.

The Political Philosophy of Aristotle. Isaac Loos.

Utility and Cost as Determinants of Value. C. Stroeve.

Place of the Political and Social Sciences in Modern Education. E. J. James.

Administration of Prussian Railroads. B. H. Meyer.

**Antiquary.**—Elliot Stock. 6d. Dec.

Quarterly Notes on Roman Britain. Continued. F. Haverfield.

Domestic and Other Mortars. Continued. Illustrated. Florence Peacock.

Foreign Legislation for the Preservation of Ancient Buildings. Continued.

El Cristo de la Luz; Spanish Historic Monument. Illustrated. Joseph L. Powell.

Notes on the Story and Play of "Arden of Faversham." W. Carew-Hazlitt.

**Architectural Record.**—(Quarterly.) 14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cents. Oct.

The Work of Messrs. Clifton and Russell. Illustrated. Russell Sturgis.

French Cathedrals. Continued. Illustrated. Barr Ferree.

Nevill Holt. Illustrated. Maud Cunard.

Antique Furniture in the Modern House. Alvan C. Nye.

An Echo from Evelyn's Diary. Illustrated. W. H. Goolyear.

Architectural Aberrations. Continued. Illustrated.

**Architectural Review.**—Effingham House, Arundel Street, Strand. 6d. Nov.

Some Conditions of House Design as illustrated by Ancient Houses. Illustrated. Halsey Ricardo.

Old English Barns in the Days of the Flail. Illustrated. E. T. Edwards.

The Mosaics in the Dome of St. Paul's Cathedral. Illustrated. W. E. Britten.

The Technique of Greek Coins. Illustrated. G. F. Hill.

Some Black and White Work in East Cheshire. Illustrated. Percy S. Worthington.

The School of Arts and Crafts. Continued. Illustrated. Esther Wool.

**Architecture.**—Talbot House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. Nov.

The Styles of Architecture in France, from the Renaissance. Continued.

Illustrated. Arthur Yve-Parmentier and Charles Saunier.

Sir Christopher Wren and the City Churches. Continued. With Plans.

Arthur S. Arbib.

Three Centuries of Renaissance Work in England. Illustrated.

St. Kavin's, Traumburg, Bohemia. Illustrated.

A Ramble through Wye and Winchelsea. Illustrated. W. Henry Brown.

**Arena.**—Arena Publishing Co., Boston. 25 cents. Nov.

Freedom and Its Opportunities. John R. Rogers.

The Case against Bimetallism. Judge George H. Smith.

The Initiative and the Referendum. Elhu F. Barker.

The Telegraph Monopoly. Continued. Prof. Frank Parsons.

The Labourer's View of the Labour Question:

How the Labourer feels. Herbert M. Ramp.

Up or Down? W. Edwards.

The Farm Hand; an Unknown Quantity. Wm. E. Kearns.

Practical Measures for promoting Maunhood and preventing Crime. B. O.

Flower.

The Demand for Sensational Journals. John H. Garney.

Is History a Science? John C. Ridpath.

**Argosy.**—R. Bentley. 1s. Dec.

The Testimony of Genius. P. W. Rooze.

The Valley of the Rhone. Continued. Illustrated. Charles W. Wood.

**Art Journal.**—J. S. Virtue and Co. 1s. 6d. Dec.

"The Squire's Song," after John A. Lomax.

"Autumn's Wooing," after Yeend King.

Dudley Hardy, Painter. Arthur H. Lawrence.

Irish Lace. Illustrated. Mrs. Bruce Clarke.

The English Pictures at Longford Castle. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.

The Billiard Room and Bedroom: Art in the Home. Illustrated. W. Scott-

Morton.

The Collection of George McCulloch. Continued. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.

Camera Craft. Illustrated. H. Suowden Ward.

**Artist.**—Constable and Co. 1s. Dec.

Harry Bates. Illustrated. E. J. Winter Johnson.

Toledo, Sketching Ground. Illustrated. K. L. Montgomery.

The Grosvenor Studio; a Parisian Studio in London. Illustrated. Geo. C.

Williamson.

Pottery Decoration. Continued. Frederick Rhoad.

Venetian Mosaic and Glass. Illustrated. Aymer Vallance.

**Atlanta.**—Marshall, Russell and Co., Paternoster Row. 1s. Dec.

Military Ballooning. Illustrated.

Wedding Bells and Others. Illustrated. Benj. Taylor.

The Introduction of Christianity into England; in the Beginning. Illustrated.

Herbert Riley.

Miss Clara Butt; Interview. Illustrated. Laura A. Smith.

Stories from the Sagas. Illustrated. Nora Hopper.

Westminster; a City without a People. Illustrated. E. Taunton Williams.

Francis Thompson; a Living Poet. Kent Carr.

**Atlantic Monthly.**—Gay and Bird. 1s. Dec.

The American Historical Novel. Paul L. Ford.

Belated Feudalism in America. Henry G. Chapman.

The Coming Literary Revival. Continued. J. S. Tunison.

Literary London Twenty Years Ago. Colonel T. W. Higginson.

**Author.**—Horace Cox, 5, Bream's Buildings. 6d. Nov.

Do We want a Publisher?

**Badminton Magazine.**—Longmans. 1s. Dec.

A Bicycle Tour on the Riviera. Illustrated. Constance Everett-Green.

Shooting in Somaliland; From Aden for a Fortnight. Illustrated. Capt. W.

de S. Cayley.

Golf in Portugal. Illustrated. Ethel M. Skeffington.

Eight Weeks on the West Coast of Ireland. Illustrated. A. B. Whittington.

"Mark Cock!" Illustrated. Edwin L. Arnold.

Racehorses and Others in 1897. F. J. Ridgway.

**Bankers' Magazine.**—Waterlow and Sons. 1s. 6d. Dec.

The Postmaster-General as Banker.

American Banking and Currency Schemes. W. R. Lawson.

The Bank of England. Illustrated.

The Report of the Board of Trade on the Winding-Up of Companies.

Banking Superannuation and Pension Funds.

Mutual Insurance of Employers' Liability.

**Belgravia.**—311, Strand. 1s. Nov.

Kilcar, Co. Donegal; the Oldest Village in the World.

The Prospects of Parnassus. John Hawkwood.

The Tragedy of M. Arden of Faversham; the Story of a Crime in Chronicle

and Play. Mariou Keket.

Dec.

Gheel, Belgium; a Paradise for Fools. Alice Isaacson.

Mau; the Proper Study; a Comparison. John Hawkwood.

**Blackwood's Magazine.**—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Dec.

The Entry and Training of Naval Officers.

Ker of Kersland, Cameronian, Jacobite, and Spy. Andrew Lang.

Dr. Pusey and the Oxford Movement.

The Eglinton Tournament, 1839.

The Story of St. Paul's.

The Future of our Indian N.W. Frontier.

Sir Rutherford Alcock and the Far East.

"The Bride of Lammemoor." Sir Henry Craik and Prof. Saintsbury.

"Maga" and her Publishers.

**Board of Trade Journal.**—Eyre and Spottiswoode. 6d. Nov. 15.

Agricultural Machinery in Russia.  
Influence of the Dingley Tariff on German Industries.  
Margarine and the French Butter Industry.  
The Opening-Up of South-Western China.  
The Foreign Trade of British India.  
The Shipping of Cape Colony.

**Bookman.**—(London.) Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. Nov.

Gerald Massey at Home. Illustrated.  
"The Life of Tennyson." Y. Y.  
William Blackwood and His Sons. W. Robertson Nicoll.  
The New Home of Messrs. Macmillan and Co. Illustrated.

**Bookman.**—(America.) Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 20 cents. Nov.  
Old Lamps for New Ones: Sketches and Essays by Charles Dickens. Illustrated. James MacArthur.  
The Progress of "Fonetik Refarm." Harry T. Peak.  
Ralph Waldo Emerson and Concord, Mass. Illustrated. M. A. De Wolfe Howe.  
An Epoch-Making Latin Lexicon. Illustrated. John C. Rolfe.

**Canadian Magazine.**—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cents. Nov.  
The Makers of the Dominion of Canada. Illustrated. Dr. J. G. Bourinot.  
The Premiers of Ontario since Confederation. Illustrated. J. S. Willison.  
The Fenian Raid of 1866. Illustrated. John A. Cooper.  
Canadian and United States Rugby. George W. Orton.

**Cape Illustrated Magazine.**—Dennis Edwards, Cape Town. 6d. Oct.  
Rinderpest in South Africa. Illustrated. Nov.

Lieut. Waghorn; the Pioneer of Intercommunication.

**Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Cassell. 6d. Dec.

The Young Married Women in Society. Illustrated. Mrs. F. Harcourt Williamson.  
St. Petersburg; a Capital at Play. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.  
W. Clarkson on the Art of Disguise; Interview. Illustrated. W. B. Robertson.  
Swords and Their Makers. Illustrated. James Straug.  
Fires at Sea. Illustrated. Alfred T. Story.  
What It Feels Like to be Shipwrecked. Illustrated. Arnold White.  
Women's Clubs in London. Illustrated. Leily Bingen.

**Cassier's Magazine.**—33, Belford Street, Strand. 1s. Nov.

Geological Knowledge in Mining. Illustrated. T. A. Rickard.  
Discharging and Storing Grain at British Ports. Illustrated. William G. Wales.  
The City of the Future. E. H. Mullin.  
The Compound Locomotive in the United States. Illustrated. Wm. L. Cathcart.  
Systematic Boiler Construction. Illustrated. W. D. Wansbrough.  
High Temperatures Aboard Ship. Illustrated. F. M. Bennett.  
Engineering Experience. George W. Dickie.  
Alfred F. Yarrow. Illustrated.  
The Engineering Dispute. Col. H. C. S. Dyer.  
The Machine Question and Eight Hours. B. Taylor.

**Century Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Dec.

Merry Christmas in the Tenements, New York. Illustrated. Jacob A. Riis.  
Fritz von Uhde; a Religious Painter. Illustrated. W. Lewis Fraser.  
Dr. Clement C. Moore; the Author of "A Visit from St. Nicholas." With Portrait. Clarence Cook.  
Thomas Gainsborough; Cole's Old English Masters. Illustrated. John C. Van Dyke.  
The Causes of Poverty. Francis A. Walker.  
Tennyson and His Friends at Freshwater. Illustrated. V. C. Scott O'Connor.  
Edwin Booth in London. E. H. House.  
The Wonderful Morning-Glories of Japan. Illustrated. Eliza R. Scollimore.

**Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. 1s. Dec.

Some Early Contributors to *Chambers's Journal*.  
Memories of Charles Dickens. Maltus Q. Holyoake.  
The University Education of Women.  
Treasure-Seeking in France at the Present Day.  
Blackwoods; the Story of a Publishing House.  
Messages from the Sea. W. Allingham.

**Chautauquan.**—Kegan Paul. 10s. 10d. per ann. Nov.

The Modern Tall Building in America. Illustrated. Owen Brainard.  
Goethe: His Life and Work. Prof. R. W. Moore.  
The Physical Changes of Autumn. Prof. N. S. Sphaer.  
Imperial Germany. Prof. H. P. Judson.  
The Economic Power of Germany. XX.  
What We have learned about Lightning since the Time of Benjamin Franklin. Prof. John Trowbridge.  
The Japanese on the Pacific Coast. Illustrated. John E. Bennett.

**Church Missionary Intelligencer.**—Church Missionary Society. 6d. Dec.

The Liquor Traffic in West Africa. Dr. C. F. Harford Battersby.  
Bishop Mandell Creighton on Foreign Missions.  
The Timnevelly Church. T. Simeon.

**Classical Review.**—David Nutt. 1s. 6d. Nov.

On the Accusative with Infinitive. F. W. Thomas.  
A New Codex of Paganus. Sp. Lambros.  
On Some Passages in Juvenal I. and III. S. G. Owen.

**Clergyman's Magazine.**—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. Dec.

The Person and Work of Christ. Continued. J. W. Hoole.

**Contemporary Review.**—Isbister. 2s. 6d. Dec.

Wanted—a Policy. "A New Radical."  
Grant Allen's Book "The Evolution of the Idea of God." Andrew Lang.  
The Duchess of Teck. Lady Jeanne.  
The Work of the Salvation Army; the Farm and the City. Sir Walter Besant.  
The Spirit of Modern Methodism. Dr. W. T. Davison.  
Is Photography among the Fine Arts? Joseph Pennell.  
The First Russian Census. E. J. Dillon.  
The Fur-seals; the American Case. "A British Naturalist."  
Liberal Catholicism. "Romanus."  
China and the Pamirs. E. H. Parker.  
Women's Home Industries.  
The Peasant of Ancient Greece. Countess Martineugo Cesaresco.  
Our Position in South Africa. "Afrikaander."

**Cornhill Magazine.**—Smith, Elder and Co. 1s. Dec.

John Wilkes; an Anniversary Study. W. B. Duffield.  
Aurora Leigh; Unpublished Letter from Leigh Hunt.  
The Peninsula and Waterloo; Memories of Lieut.-Col. Molloy, an old Rifleman. Major-General Sir Edmund F. Du Cane.  
Through to the Klondike. T. C. Down.  
Concerning Clothes. E. V. Lucas.  
More Humours of Clerical Life. Rev. Stewart F. L. Bernays.  
The Loss of the *Philip Herbert*. A. H. Norway.  
Pages from a Private Diary. Continued.

**Cosmopolis.**—T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d. Nov.

Old Samoan Days. Louis Becke.  
J. P. Jacobsen; a Danish Poet. E. F. L. Robertson.  
Moscow. Arthur Symonds.  
Marie-Antoinette. Mme. Arvède Barine.  
The Dutch in Java. Joseph Chailley-Bert.  
An Unpublished Project of General Dumouriez. Paul Bonnefon.  
Grand Duchess Sophie of Saxony. Kuno Fischer.  
The Native Press in China and Japan and Their Predecessors. M. V. Brantft.  
Moltke's Military Correspondence. Concluded. I. von Verdy du Vernois.  
Social Duties of the Modern State. Concluded. Rudolf Söhm.

**Cosmopolitan.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 6d. Nov.

Beauty and Charm in India. Illustrated. Julian Hawthorne.  
The Castle of the Thane of Cawdor. Illustrated. Ellen P. Cunningham.  
Some Cuban Photographic Sketches. Thomas R. Dawley, Jun.  
A Brief History of America's late War with Spain.  
Some Curiosities of Farming. Illustrated. John L. Heaton.  
Phrenology, Palmistry, etc.; a Glance at the Dark Arts. Illustrated. F. W. Fitzpatrick.

**Dial.**—315, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. 10 cents. Nov. 1.

The Yerkes Observatory.  
Magic Lines. S. R. Elliott.  
Richard Wagner and the Bayreuth Idea. William M. Payne.

Nov. 16.

A New Ideal in American Fiction. Margaret S. Anderson.  
Teaching English for a Livelihood. George Beardsley.

**Educational Review.**—(London.) 157, Strand. 6d. Nov.

Organisation of Education in England, by Prof. P. H. Hauns: Interview. E. E. R.  
The Seamy Side of School Board Work. Mary Dendy.  
The Schoolmaster in His Post. Continued. Foster Watson.  
December.

The London Polytechnic; Educational Workshops.  
School and State. Sarah A. Burstall.  
New Alternative Syllabus of Drawing in Elementary Schools. B. S. Cornish.

**Educational Review.**—(America.) J. M. Dent and Co. 1s. 8d. Nov.

Educational Movements in England. Sir Joshua Fitz.  
School 110, Brooklyn, New York; A New School in a New Neighbourhood. Frederic L. Luqueer.  
Lines of Child-Study for the Teacher. G. W. A. Luckey.  
Bible Study. John W. Hall.  
Beginnings of an Education Society. Walter Channing.  
Present Status of the Elective System in American Colleges. Albert P. Brigham.  
English and Latin in the Illinois High Schools. Daniel K. Dodge.

**Educational Times.**—89, Farringdon Street. 6d. Dec.

English as the Beginning of the Teaching of Language, with Some Reference to Latin. H. Courthope Bowen.

**Engineering Magazine.**—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. 1s. Nov.

The Effects of Trade Unionism upon Skilled Mechanics. Hiram S. Maxim.  
Future Supremacy in the Iron Markets of the World. J. Stephen Jeans.  
Modern Wharf Improvements and Harbour Facilities. Continued. With Plans and Illustrations. Foster Crowell.  
Cost-Keeping Methods in Machine Shop and Foundry. Continued. Henry Roland.  
The Modern Tall Building from a European Point of View. Illustrated. S. H. Capper.  
The Enormous Possibilities of Rapid Electric Travel. Continued. Charles H. Davis and F. Stuart Williamson.  
The Economical Governing of Steam Engines. John S. Raworth.  
The Growing Importance of Cement in Constructive Work. E. W. Dewey.  
Iron-Ore Loading on the American Great Lakes. H. J. Slier.  
English Goods Situations and Railway Yards. Illustrated. Arch. R. Whitehead.



**English Illustrated Magazine.**—198, Strand. 1s. Dec.

Ellen Terry, Player-Queen. Austin Brereton.  
The Cross Emporium, Liverpool; Wild Beasts in a Great City. Illustrated. A. G. Page.  
The Murder of Maria Marten, 1827; Found Guilty through a Mother's Dream. Illustrated. E. M. Burrell.  
The Last Execution in the Tower; being Some Account of the Notorious Lord Lovat. Illustrated.  
The Last of the Smugglers. Illustrated. Emily Spender.  
Life on Board a Bus. Illustrated. G. E. Mitton.  
Napoleon I.; the Great Adventurer. Illustrated.  
New Scotland Yard. Illustrated. M. G.  
Ernest T. Hooley; a Millionaire at Work. Edward Legge.

**Englishwoman.**—Simpkin Marshall. 6d. Dec.

Ben Davies; Interview. Baroness von Zedlitz.  
Wedding Knives. Florence E. Burnley.  
Upton Court; a Tudor Manor House. Illustrated. Constance de Giron.  
Gabrielle Emilie, Marquise du Châtelet; Voltaire's Marquise. Sheila E. Braue.

**Etude.**—T. Presser, Philadelphia. 15 cents. Nov.

About Editions. R. Braine.  
Song-Writers. With Portraits.  
American Conservatories. H. Hollen.  
Music for Piano.—"Valse Gracieuse," by A. Dvorak; "Grandmother's Song," by G. Pierné; "Polonaise," by U. Seffert, etc.

**Expository Times.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6d. Dec.

Dr. David Brown. Prof. S. D. F. Salmond.  
The Twelve Foundation-Stones of the Heavenly Jerusalem. Rev. J. C. Carrick.

**Fireside Magazine.**—7, Paternoster Square. 6d. Dec.

Agricultural England. Illustrated. W. T. Stratton.  
The Lifeboat Service. Illustrated. W. G. Johnson.

**Fortnightly Review.**—Chapman and Hall. 2s. 6d. Dec.

A French View of the British Empire. Baron Pierre de Coubertin.  
Shakespeare's Sonnets. William Archer.  
The Influence of Henry George in England. J. A. Hobson.  
Lord Rosebery's Apostasy.  
Annals of a Publishing House. C. Stein.  
The Crisis in Spain:  
The Carlist Cause. Marquis de Ruigny and Craustoun Metcalfe.  
Can Sagasta save Spain? Leonard Williams.  
Dante as a Religious Teacher. Continued. Dr. E. Moore.  
Moumet Sully. Yetta Blaze de Bury.  
England and France in West Africa. With Map. Rev. W. Greswell.  
The Monstrous Regiment of Women. Janet E. Hogarth.  
Poetry of William Morris. Nowell Smith.  
Parliamentary Difficulties in Austria. "Germanicus."

**Forum.**—24, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. 6d. Nov.

Dangerous Defects of Our Electoral System. J. G. Carlisle.  
Notable Letters from My Political Friends. Continued. Senator Justin S. Morrill.  
Some Lessons of the Yellow Fever Epidemic. Dr. Walter Wyman.  
The Relation of Production to Productive Capacity. Carroll D. Wright.  
The Monetary Commission. Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin.  
Our Proposed New Sugar Industry. Edwin F. Atkins.  
The Disuse of Laughter. Sir Lewis Morris.  
The Mississippi River Problem:  
Success of the Levee System. Robt. S. Taylor.  
Dredging versus Levees. Gustave Dyes.  
England and the Famine in India. Prof. E. Washburn Hopkins.  
How the Greeks were defeated. Frederick Palmer.  
Letters to a Living Author. "Arthur Penn."  
American Archaeologists in Greece. J. Gennadius.

**Genealogical Magazine.**—Elliot Stock. 1s. Dec.

The Baronetage and the New Committee.  
The Nelson Pedigree.  
The Loudoun Family. Alfred C. Jonas.  
Lane of Bentley (Now of King's Bromley), Co. Stafford. Continued. H. Murray Lane.  
The Lords and Marquises of Raineval in Picardy. Marquis de Ruigny and Raineval.  
Royal Descent of Issue of Marriage of Sir Robert Bell. John H. Josselyn.  
Tavern Signs.  
A List of Strangers. Continued. Rev. A. W. Cornelius Hallen.

**Gentleman's Magazine.**—Chatto and Windus. 1s. Dec.

The Evolution of Telegraphy during the Victorian Era. Charles Bright.  
Jacques Callot, 1592-1635. Roger Ingsen.  
A Few Superlatives. James Hooper.  
Belleau. J. W. Sberer.  
The Turks in Bosnia. W. Miller.  
Sergeants-at-Law. J. E. R. Stephens.  
A Forgotten Episode in the Life of Charles II. A. J. Gordon.

**Geographical Journal.**—1, Savile Row. 2s. Nov.

Discovery by Baron Nordenskiöld that Fresh Water will be found by boring through Hard Crystalline Rock for 30 to 35 Metres. Illustrated. Sir Clements R. Markham.  
Geography at the British Association, Toronto, 1897.  
The Phlegrean Fields. With Map and Illustrations. R. T. Günther.

British Caves and Speleology. Illustrated. E. A. Mærtel.  
On the Distribution of Towns and Villages in England. Geo. G. Chisholm.  
On the Distribution of Earthquakes in Japan during the Years 1885-1892. Dr. Charles Davison.

**Geological Magazine.**—Dulau and Co. 1s. 6d. Nov.

Rev. P. B. Brodie, Geologist. With Portrait.  
The Chalky Boulder-Clay. Illustrated. H. B. Woodward.  
On Some Rock-Specimens from Kimberley, South Africa. Concluded. Prof. T. G. Bonney.  
The Geology of County Waterford. Illustrated. F. R. Cowper Reed.

**Girl's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. Dec.

Typical Church Towers of Hertfordshire.  
Rambles with Nature Students. Illustrated. Mrs. Eliza Brightwen.

**Good Words.**—Isbister. 6d. Dec.

The Collection of James Orchard, of Broughty Ferry; a Private Picture Gallery. Illustrated. I. M. W.  
Napoleon in Elba; the First Step of a Mighty Fall. Illustrated. Isabella M. Anderton.  
The Caves at Covesia, Scotland. Illustrated. C. F. Gordon-Cumming.  
Recruits and Recruiting. Illustrated. Leonard W. Lillingston.  
The Greyhound; a Notable Dog of the Chase. "St. Bernard."

**Great Thoughts.**—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. 6d. Dec.

Dr. Robertson Nicoll; Interview. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.  
Tiny Feet; Vignettes from Nature's Album. Illustrated. Rev. William Spiers.  
Rev. F. W. Robertson and Rev. Charles Spurgeon; Celebrities of the Victorian Era. With Portrait. The Editor.  
Glimpses of London and London Life. Illustrated. The Editor.  
T. P. O'Connor; Interview. With Portrait. Rev. Isidore Harris.

**Harper's Magazine.**—45, Albemarle Street. 1s. Dec.

The Queen's Jubilee. Illustrated. Richard H. Davis.  
A Bird's Egg. Illustrated. Ernest Ingersoll.  
Puppets, Ancient and Modern. Illustrated. Francis J. Ziegler.  
Reindeer of the Jotunheim. Illustrated. Hamblen Sears.  
George William Curtis at Concord. Illustrated. George W. Cooke.

**Homiletic Review.**—Funk and Wagnalls. 1s. Nov.

How best to present Bible Characters from the Pulpit. Dr. Cunningham Geikie.  
Shelley's Life and Teachings. Prof. F. W. Hunt.  
The Christian Citizen Movement. Dr. Carlos Martyn.  
The Story of the Flood; Light on Scriptural Texts from Recent Discoveries. Prof. J. F. McCurdy.

**Humanitarian.**—Hutchinson. 6d. Dec.

Herbert Beerbohm Tree on Ethics and the Stage; Interview. Percy C. Standing.  
Strike, but hear me! Reply to Hon. Auberon Herbert. Grant Allen.  
The Elements of Physiognomy. Richard Dimsdale Stocker.  
The Inequality of the Sexes. Priscilla E. Moulder.  
Moral Sense as a Social Necessity. Lucian Wetherall.  
Can Spirits be photographed? J. Godfrey Raupert.  
Socrates and His Demon. Thomas Stanley.

**Idler.**—Chatto and Windus. 1s. Nov.

Life of Napoleon III. Concluded. Illustrated. Archibald Forbes.  
Snow and Sentiment; the Pictured History of the Eighteenth Century. Illustrated. Fred Miller.  
A Century of Painting. Illustrated.  
Harold Frederic. Illustrated. Robert H. Sherard.

**India.**—84, Palace Chambers. 6d. Dec.

Land Revenue Enhancements in the Bombay Presidency. Javerlal U. Yajnik.  
The Press Prosecutions in India.

**Intelligence.**—Gay and Bird. 10 cents. Nov. 15.

The Dogma of Faith. Rev. Henry Frank.  
The Psychology of Sleep. Robert N. Reeves.  
Scientific Reasons for Mental Healing. Dr. Edwin D. Simpson.  
Ideality in Culture. J. B. Miller.  
The Blindness of Sight. Irene A. Safford.  
Philosophy of the Divine Man. Continued. Hudor Genone.  
Inductive Astrology. Continued. John Hazelrigg.  
The Basis of Immortality. B. F. Underwood.

**Investors' Review.**—Clement Wilson, Norfolk House, Norfolk Street. 1s. Dec.

Currency Theorists and India's Dilemma.  
What does Tammany Triumphant mean?  
The Consolidated Gold Fields of South Africa, Limited.  
The Mineral Wealth of Mexico.  
The Associated Group of Mines.  
An Optimist on American Affairs. I. B. Sidway.  
The Engineers' Strike. "An Employer."

**Irish Ecclesiastical Record.**—24, Nassau Street, Dublin. 1s. Nov.

The Aberdeen Romance. Very Rev. N. Walsh.  
The Ancient Irish Church. John Salmon.  
Dr. Troy, as Bishop of Ossory, 1776-1786. Rev. N. Murphy.  
The Present Position of Anglicanism. Rev. M. Ryan.  
History of Trim as told in Her Ruins. Very Rev. Philip Callary.

**Irish Monthly.**—M. H. Gill, O'Connell Street, Dublin. 6d. Dec.

Mother Genevieve Beale and the Sisters of St. Louis in Ireland. M. R.  
Fruits of Thought. William A. Sutton.

**Irish Naturalist.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6d. Nov.  
 A Mysterious Irish Wasp. H. K. Gore Outburt.  
 The Portrush Raised Beach. Samuel A. Stewart.  
 The Tube-Forming Worms. Rev. Hilderic Friend.

**Journal of Education.**—86, Fleet Street. 6d. Dec.  
 Irish Schools and Intermediate Prizes. M. Joynt.  
 English Literature and Examinations. G. E. Hodgson.

**Journal of Finance.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 2s. 6d. Nov.  
 The Financial Crisis in Greece. C. H. Palmer.  
 The Money Value of Technical Education. W. A. Chater.  
 Great Central Finance. W. J. Stevens.  
 The Financial Condition of Italy. Prof. G. M. Flamingo.  
 The Rise in Trust Stocks. Leonard H. West.  
 Monetary Statistics of the Leading Countries. Ottomar Haupt.  
 The Outsider in Finance. Mrs. C. G. Furley Smith.  
 On Value; In Relation to Gold and Silver. Robert White.  
 Argentine Railways as Investments. Continued. John Sanson.  
 Monometallic Amazements. J. H. Hallard.  
 Kalgoolie Producing Companies. A. J. Norman.

**Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.**—Keliber and Co. 2s. Nov.  
 General Sir William F. P. Napier. With Portrait. R. Holden.  
 The Training of Men with the Colours in relation to Their Subsequent Employment in Civil Life. Major F. N. Maude.  
 Von Libell's Annual Reports on the Changes and Progress in Military Matters during 1896. Colonel H. J. T. Hildyard.  
 Between the Chilai and Adige.  
 Unification of Time at Sea.

**Knowledge.**—326, High Holborn. 6d. Nov.  
 The Approaching Shower of Leonids. W. F. Denning.  
 The British Trap-Door Spider. Illustrated. Fred. Knock.  
 The Flight of a Seed. Illustrated. Rev. Alex. S. Wilson.  
 British Ornithological Notes. Harry F. Witherby.  
 Some New Views as to the Planet Venus. Continued. Illustrated. Camille Flammarion.  
 English Plains and Escarpments. R. Lydekker.  
 The Study and Use of Scientific Literature. R. Lydekker.  
 The Language of Shakespeare's Greenwood. Continued. George Morley.  
 Egg-Collecting in Its Relation to Science. Continued. Leopold Field.  
 The New State Laboratory. Illustrated. Dec.

The Heart of a Continent. Illustrated. Grenville A. J. Cole.  
 Artificial Sunspots. Rev. A. East.  
 Modern Alchemy. W. E. Ord.  
 The Total Solar Eclipse of 1898.  
 The Beaver in Norway. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.  
 The British Trap-Door Spider. Continued. Illustrated. Fred. Knock.  
**Ladies' Home Journal.**—Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia. 6d. Dec.  
 Christmas with the German Emperor. Illustrated. Nagel von Brawe.

**Lady's Realm.**—Hatchinson and Co. 1s. Dec.  
 The Duchess of York. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.  
 Prima Donnas of the Present Day. Illustrated. Landon Ronald.  
 Personal Recollections of the Duc and Duchesse d'Aumale. Illustrated. Countess of Cork and Orrery.  
 The Effigies in Westminster Abbey. Illustrated. Mrs. Hawels.  
 "Bess of Hardwick," Countess of Shrewsbury: a Famous Lady of the English Court. Illustrated. Mrs. Aubrey Richardson.  
 Mary, Queen of Scots, at Holyrood House. Illustrated. Hon. Stuart Erskine.  
 The Weavers of Veules. Illustrated. E. Florence Mason.  
 Royal Etiquette. Continued.  
 The Royal Marriages of 1897. Illustrated.

**Land Magazine.**—12, King Street, Westminster. 1s. Nov.  
 The Marketing of Farm Produce. S. G. Witcombe.  
 Do Animals reason? a Rejoinder. Arthur Smith.  
 Agricultural Regrets and Remedies. Robert H. Elliot.  
 The Marquess of Bute's Vineyards. Hugh A. Pettigrew.  
 Agricultural Education; New Light on an Old Subject. Charles Williams.  
 The Bank of England's Position in the Money Market. W.

**Leisure Hour.**—56, Paternoster Row. 6d. Dec.  
 Alaska as I found It. Illustrated. Frederick Whympers.  
 Critics and Criticism.  
 Chinese Music. Mrs. Timothy Richard.  
 The Romance of Early Exploration in Australia. Illustrated. C. H. Irwin.  
 Northamptonshire; John Clare's Country. Illustrated. John P. Hobson.  
 The Value of Humour. Alice Lee.

**Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.**—6, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 1s. Dec.  
 Gold-Mining in North America. George E. Walsh.  
 Who are the Greeks? W. A. Curtis.  
 Egyptian Queens. Leigh North.  
 The Club Movement among Women. Emily Tolman.  
 Sensibility; a Forgotten Grace. Annie S. Winston.  
 Cavalry Horses; Uncle Sam's Four-Footed Friends. Charles D. Rhodes.  
 Beards and Barbers. Francis J. Ziegler.  
 About and above City Hall Park; Some Literary Shrines of Manhattan. Theodore F. Wolfe.

**Longman's Magazine.**—Longmans. 6d. Dec.  
 Blackwoodiana. Sir Herbert Maxwell.  
 Our Double Selves. Andrew Wilson.  
 Isernagora. F. A. Kirkpatrick.

**Ludgate.**—83, Fleet Street. 6d. Dec.  
 Public House Museums. Illustrated. Charles E. Lawrence.  
 The River Police. Illustrated. Edwin S. Grew.  
 Child Models. Illustrated. Frank Hird.  
 Family Lynch Law, from the Memoirs of Sir Nathaniel Wraxall.  
 How Christmas Crackers are made. Illustrated. C. L. McCluer Stevens.  
 This Season's Toys. Illustrated. Alexis Krause.  
 Are Burglars baffled? Illustrated. Robert Macbray.

**Lute.**—Patey and Willis. 2d. Nov.  
 Bruno Steindel. With Portrait.  
 Anthem:—"Behold! He Cometh," by A. W. Keteibey.

**McClure's Magazine.**—McClure, New York. 10 cents. Dec.  
 The Death of John Quincy Adams. General John M. Thayer.  
 Reminiscences of Men and Events of the Civil War. With Map and Illustrations. Charles A. Dana.  
 Hymns That have helped. W. T. Stead.  
 Dr. Sven Hedin on Unexplored Asia; Interview. With Map and Illustrations. R. H. Sherard.

**Macmillan's Magazine.**—Macmillan. 1s. Dec.  
 A Roman Catholic University for Ireland. F. St. John Morrow.  
 The Promotion of John Johnson.  
 Some Humours of the Composing-Room.  
 A Cry for Literature from the Far West of Canada. Mrs. Molesworth.  
 Ramazin; the Blessed Month in Malay. Hugh Clifford.  
 The Church; Country Notes. S. G. Tallentyre.  
 The Royal Buckhounds.

**Magazine of Art.**—Cassell. 1s. 4d. Dec.  
 "Contemplation," after Sir Joshua Reynolds.  
 "Mr. Solomon J. Solomon at work on His Charles I. for the Royal Exchange," after Arthur Garraatt.  
 Sculpture in 1897. Illustrated. Alfred Lys Baldry.  
 H. W. Mesdag; Painter of the Sea. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.  
 Reminiscences of J. D. Harding. With Portrait. W. Collingwood.  
 Development of Modern English Architecture. Illustrated. R. Phené Spiers.  
 Ecclesiastical Art at Nottingham. Illustrated.  
 Tapestries at Windsor Castle. Illustrated. Frederick S. Robinson.

**Medical Magazine.**—62, King William Street, Strand. 1s. Nov.  
 On Hospital Abuse. Dr. W. P. Herringham.  
 The Future of Health Appointments. Herbert Manley.  
 John Locke as a Medical Practitioner. The Foreign Editor.  
 Practical Knowledge and Scientific Knowledge. Dr. P. H. Pye-Smith.  
 The Influence of Medicine in the Development of Collectivism. Arthur Maude.  
 Charges to Patients in Isolation Hospitals. Dr. Meredith Young.

**Missionary Review.**—Funk and Wagnalls. 25 cents. Nov.  
 The World-Wide Uprising of Christian Students. Dr. A. T. Pierson.  
 The Mountaineers of Madison County, N.C. Mrs. D. L. Pierson.  
 The Genesis of a Church in Brazil. Dr. George W. Chamberlain.  
 Missions in Malaysia. Rev. J. Vahl.  
 The Evangelisation of South America. Emil Olsson.

**Month.**—Longmans. 1s. Dec.  
 Last Years of Dr. Pusey. Rev. Joseph Rickaby.  
 Institut du Sacré-Cœur, Heverlé, Belgium; a Practical Education. Mrs. V. M. Crawford.  
 The Rise of the Anglo-Benedictine Congregation.  
 What is Mysticism? Rev. George Tyrrell.  
 Social Restoration. J. Herbert Williams.  
 Roman Congregations. Rev. William Humphrey.  
 Some Sidelights on the English Reformation. Dudley Baxter.

**Monthly Musical Record.**—Augener. 2d. Dec.  
 Stray Thoughts on Conducting. Edw. Bingham.  
 How to draw up a Recital Programme. E. M. T. Dawson.  
 Song:—"Christmas," by A. Adam.

**Monthly Packet.**—A. D. Innes. 1s. Dec.  
 Richard Holt Hutton. Arthur Rickett.  
 Plutarch's Heroes. Continued. F. J. Snell.  
 Swifts.  
 The Angels of the "Divina Commedia" as Compared with Those of the "Paradise Lost." Alfred Porter.

**Music.**—1402, Auditorium Tower, Chicago. 25 cents. Nov.  
 Eduard Schütt. With Portrait. Lillian Apel.  
 Cécile Chaminade. With Portrait. Mrs. Crosby Adams.  
 The Quintessence of Wagnerian Music. A. W. Spencers.  
 The Kneisel String Quartet. Illustrated.

**Musical Herald.**—8, Warwick Lane. 2d. Dec.  
 Mr. George Peake; Interview. With Portrait.  
 Christmas Carol in Both Notations, by H. C. Morris.

**Musical Opinion.**—150, Holborn. 2d. Nov.  
 Writers of Dance Music. Continued. F. A. Jones.  
 Tallis's Motet for Forty Voices. A. T. Froggatt.  
 Bruno Steindel. W. Bernhard.  
 The Renaissance of the Harp. Miss A. W. Patterson.  
 Dec.  
 Musicians and Their Epitaphs. Continued. "Constantine."  
 Writers of Dance Music. Continued.  
 Pessimism in Music. J. Goddard.

**Music al Record.**—Oliver Ditson, Boston, Mass. 10 cents. Nov.  
On a Certain Tendency in Modern Orchestral Performance. W. F. Apthorp.  
Madame Antolietta Szumowska. With Portrait. Phillip Hale.  
Klug Oscar II. as a Musician and Man of Letters. H. Haynie.  
Music for Piano:—"Chant du Voyageur," by I. J. Paderewski; "Berceuse,"  
by F. E. Farrar.

**Musical Times.**—Novello. 4d. Dec.  
Mendelssohn's Drawings. Illustrated.  
Chamber Music of the Victorian Era. Joseph Bennett.  
Musical Reformatories.  
Note on Mendelssohn's Tune, "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing."  
Four-Part Song:—"Home Is Home, However Lowly," by G. M. Garrett.  
Anthem:—"Behold My Servant," by F. Bridge

**Musical Visitor.**—John Church, New York. 15 cents. Nov.  
The Practice of Scales. W. S. B. Mathews.  
Piano Pieces:—"La Sereuata," by G. Braga; "Afla Valse," by C. Bohm.  
Anthem:—"Give unto the Lord," by G. F. Root.

**National Review.**—Edward Arnold. 2s. 6d. Dec.  
The Ruin of the West Indies. Lord Pirbright.  
Rural Administration in Ireland. Richard Bagwell.  
Prisoners in the Witness-Box. Hon. Alfred Lyttelton.  
The State of Spain. John Foreman.  
The Economic Problem:  
I. An Australian Appeal. F. A. Keating.  
II. Indian Mints. F. J. Faraday.  
III. An Apology to Lord Farrer. The Editor.  
The Queen as a Mahomedan Sovereign. H. M. Birdwood.  
A Cross-Bench View of Foreign Missions. Rev. H. Hensley Henson.  
The Importation of German. Leslie Stephen.

**Natural Science.**—J. M. Dent and Co. 1s. Dec.  
The Problems of the British Fauna. George H. Carpenter.  
The Provincial Museum. Herbert Bolton.  
Cell or Corpse? Rudolf Beer.  
Fossil Apollidae. Illustrated. Henry M. Bernard.  
Reproductive Divergence; a Rejoinder. H. M. Vernon.  
Prof. Schiller on Darwinism and Design. F. H. Perry Coste.

**Nature Notes.**—John Bale. 2d. Nov.  
The Farmer's Friends. Fred W. Ashley.  
Goats and Sheep in Northern India. Major J. F. A. McNair.

**Nautical Magazine.**—Spottiswoode and Co. 1s. Nov.  
Commander William Calus Crutchley. With Portrait.  
"Captain" or "Master"? W.  
The Continental Crimp. Capt. S. R. Chandler.  
Science and Art Nautical Astronomy, 1897. William Allingham.  
The *Turbinia*.  
Binoculars of Yesterday and To-day. J. Hall Richardson.  
Relations of Master and Passenger. J. H. Jackson.  
Foreigners in British Ships.

**New Century Review.**—26, Paternoster Square. 6d. Dec.  
Franz von Pulszky and Revelations about Kosuth. Karl Blind.  
Duchess of Teck; Good Genius in Court and Society. T. H. S. Escott.  
Insular Defences. Major F. C. Ormsby-Johnson.  
Concerning the Laureateship. James Macray.  
The Soldier and His Masters—from a Sanitary Point of View. Dr. Charles  
B. Taylor.  
Eastern and Western Christendom, 1840-1897. Hugh Ticehurst.  
Charles Baudelaire; a Poet of the Decadence. Selwyn Brinton.  
Round the London Press; the Choice of Hercules in Boulevard Street. Dyke  
Rhode.  
San Marino; an Apennine Republic. Continued. Lillian Schram.

**New England Magazine.**—5, Park Square, Boston. 25 cents. Nov.  
Old "Ironsides." Illustrated. Edmund J. Carpenter.  
A Few Types from an old New England Town. M. W. R.  
The Town of Brandon, Vermont. Illustrated. Augusta W. Kellogg.  
New England History and Romance. Rufus Choate.  
Daniel Webster on Cape Cod and Its Inhabitants. Illustrated.  
The Children's Institutions of Boston. Illustrated. Wm. I. Cole.  
Obadiah Holmes and John Myles; Two Champions of Religious Liberty in  
New England. William A. Slade.  
Esek Hopkins; First Admiral of the United States Navy. Illustrated.  
Robert Grieve.  
William P. Phelps; a Painter of Monadnock, New England. Illustrated.  
Charles E. Hurd.

**New Ireland Review.**—Burns and Oates. 6d. Nov.  
Irish Railway Amalgamation. Charles A. Stannell.  
German Primary Schools. S. E. Stronge.  
An Bullae Pontificiae an Non. Continued. Laurence Ginnell.  
Professor Dowden and French Literature. C. J. Griffin.  
Local Government in Ireland. "Two Unionists."

**New Orthodoxy.**—Elliot Stock. 6d. Dec.  
What can I believe Concerning the Incarnation? Rev. Robert Tuck.  
The Religious Message of Wordsworth. J. S. Pattinson.  
The Greek Christianity of To-day. W. Durban.

**New Time.**—56, Fifth Avenue, Chicago. 10 cents. Nov.  
Carroll D. Wright's Statistics Challenged. H. L. Bliss.  
Street Railways and the Economy of Public Ownership. Prof. Frank Parsons.  
Direct Legislation; Symposium.  
Ethical Aspect of the Labour Problem. Rev. J. Stitt Wilson.

**Nineteenth Century.**—Sampson Low. 2s. 6d. Dec.  
The Problem Beyond the Indian Frontier. Sir Auckland Colvin.  
The Dual and the Triple Alliance and Great Britain. Francis de Pressensé.  
Our Reserves for Manning the Fleet:  
(1) Lord Brassey.  
(2) Rear-Admiral Lord Charles Beresford.  
Tammany. Fred. A. Mackenzie.  
The Danish View of the Slesvig-Holstein Question. Dr. A. D. Jørgensen.  
The New Learning. Herbert Paul.  
Our Public Art Museums; a Retrospect. Sir Charles Robinson.  
Billiards. Dudley D. Pontifex.  
The Ways of "Settlements" and of "Missions." Canon Barnett.  
Some Reminiscences of Thomas Henry Huxley. Prof. St. George Mivart.  
In the Sub-editor's Room. Michael MacDonagh.  
The Present Situation of England; a Canadian Impression. Lieut.-Col.  
George T. Denison.

**North American Review.**—Wm. Heinemann. 50 cents. Nov.  
The Life of Tennyson. Edmund Gosse.  
The Commercial Value of the Shipyard. Lewis Nixon.  
Effect of the New Gold upon Prices. Charles A. Conant.  
The United States and the Spanish-American Colonies. M. Romero.  
Thirty Years of American Trade. M. G. Mulhall.  
Leprosy and Hawaiian Annexation. Dr. Prince A. Morrow.  
The Present Railway Situation. H. T. Newcomb.  
Woman's Political Evolution. J. Ellen Foster.  
A Review of the Cuban Question. Hannis Taylor.  
Suggestion for a Stable Currency in America.

**Organist and Choirmaster.**—9, Berners Street. 3d. Nov.  
Synagogue Plain Song. Continued. Rev. F. L. Cohen.  
Anthem:—"There were Shepherds," by James Lyon.

**Our Day.**—153, La Salle Street, Chicago. 20 cents. Oct.  
Melville E. Stone on the Associated Press; a Romance of Journalism. Inter-  
view by George T. B. Davis.  
Source and Spirit of the Common Law.

**Outing.**—5, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 25 cents. Nov.  
Round the American Summer Horse Shows. Illustrated. A. H. Godfrey.  
Yachting on White Bear Lake, United States. Illustrated. Capt. Walter S.  
Milner.  
Football of 1897 in America. Walter Camp.  
A Day over Dogs in America. Illustrated. Ed. W. Sandys.  
From Genoa to the Bay of Biscay. Concluded. Illustrated. Paul E. Jenks.  
Lawn Tennis Honours of the Season in America. Illustrated. J. Farmlay  
Parcet.  
Fox-Hunting on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Illustrated. Hanson Hiss.

**Pall Mall Magazine.**—18, Charing Cross Road. 1s. Dec.  
Constantinople; the Queen of Cities. Illustrated. Frederic Whyte.  
Belvoir Castle. Illustrated. Rev. A. H. Malan.  
Fowling in Bygone Days. Illustrated. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.  
Football. Illustrated. G. O. Smith.

**Parents' Review.**—28, Victoria Street. 6d. Nov.  
The Child, the Physician, and the Teacher. J. J. Findlay.  
On the Place of the History of the French Language in Education. Madame  
M. Sage.  
Public School Failures. Alex. Devine.

**Pearson's Magazine.**—C. A. Pearson. 1s. Dec.  
What a Man eats, drinks, and smokes in a Lifetime. Illustrated. F. W.  
Everett.  
Niagara in Winter. Illustrated. J. Malcolm Fraser.  
Walter Churcher and the Art of Making Faces. Illustrated. J. R. Creed.  
Shakespeare Dethroned. Illustrated. R. M. Bucke.  
Albatross-Fishing. Illustrated. Weatherby Chesney.  
The Boom in Southern California, 1895; Millionaires of a Day. Illustrated.  
Merriden Howard.  
W. E. Ritchie; the Tramp Cyclist. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.  
Colour-Photography; the Newest Marvel of Science. Illustrated. W. H.  
Ward.  
Tobogganing and Ski-Running. Illustrated. Dr. D. G. Thomson.  
Baby Burdens. Illustrated. Laura B. Starr.  
Stage Skeletons. Illustrated. C. L. McCluer Stevens.

**Philosophical Review.**—Edward Arnold. 3s. 6d. Nov.  
Can Epistemology be based on Mental States? Prof. J. H. Tufts.  
The Ethical Doctrine of Henry More. Miss G. N. Dolsou.  
Experience. Prof. Johannes Rehmke.  
The Primary Emotions. Dr. David Irons.  
Thought and Imagery. Prof. J. B. Angell.

**Physical Review.**—Macmillan. 50 cents. Oct.  
The Discharge of Electrified Bodies by the X Rays. Clement D. Child.  
The Surface Tension of Water and of Certain Dilute Aqueous Solutions, deter-  
mined by the Method of Ripples. Continued. N. Ernest Dorsey.  
On the Use of the Interferometer in the Study of Electric Waves. G. F. Hull.  
On a Possible Change of Weight in Chemical Reaction. Fernando Sanford  
and Lillian E. Ray.

**Positivist Review.**—William Reeves. 3d. Dec.  
China. J. H. Bridges.  
The Victory of Tammany. S. H. Swinny.  
The Conscription. Edward S. Beesly.

**Psychological Review.**—Macmillan. 3s. Nov.

The Reaction Time of Counting. H. C. Warren.  
Some Experiments on the Double-Point Threshold. G. A. Tawney and C. W. Hodge.  
The Force and Rapidity of Reaction Movements. E. B. Delabarre, R. R. Logan, and A. Z. Reed.  
After-Sensations of Touch. F. N. Spindler.

**Quiver.**—Casell. 6s. Dec.

Some Royal Cradles. Illustrated. E. Clarke  
Soldier Soldiers. Lord Roberts.  
The Churches at the Cape. Illustrated. "Our Special Commissioner."  
Love in the Slums. Illustrated.  
Calvary Baptist Sunday School, Washington; a Remarkable Sunday School. Illustrated. Miss Eliz. L. Banks.

**Review of Reviews.**—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. 25 cents. Nov.

The Greater New York Campaign in Caricature. Illustrated.  
Henry George. Illustrated. Arthur McEwen.  
The Situation in Spain. With Portrait. Stephen Bousal.  
Personal Notes on Canovas. Illustrated.  
Inventions and Devices That have rendered feasible a Great Ship Canal; From the Lakes to the Sea. Illustrated. Carl Snyder.  
Free Public Organ Recitals in Boston. William I. Cole.

**St. Nicholas.**—Macmillan. 1s. Dec.

The Court-Jesters of England. Illustrated. Amelia Wofford.  
Some Russian Games. Illustrated. P. Kitty Kondacheff.

**School Music Review.**—Novello. 14d. Dec.

Songs in Both Notations:—"The Proud Pig," by M. B. Foster; "At Eventide," by F. A. Challinor.  
Carols:—"The Stars were shining," by Josiah Booth; "See! the Morning Star," by E. G. Monk.

**Science-Gossip.**—Simpkin, Marshall. 6s. Dec.

Earwigs. Mulcolm Burr.  
The Kent Coal-Fields. Illustrated. Edward A. Martin.  
Coloration and Variation of British Extra-Marine Mollusca. Arthur E. Boycott.  
The Rocks of the Isle of Man. Fred. J. Gray.

**Scots Magazine.**—Houlston and Sons. 6s. Nov.

R. H. Hutton; a Great Editor. John Hogben.  
Dec.

The Bruce-Logan Controversy.  
James Nicholson, the Tailor Poet. James H. Young.  
Preachers I have heard.

**Scottish Geographical Magazine.**—Edw. Stanford. 1s. 6d. Nov.

Queensland. With Maps and Illustrations. J. P. Thomson.  
Forestry in India. Lieut.-Col. F. Bailey.  
The Report of the United States Commission on the British Guiana Frontier Dispute. Ralph Richardson.

**Scribner's Magazine.**—Sampson Low. 1s. Dec.

Sir Edward J. Poynter. Illustrated. Cosmo Monkhouse.

**Strad.**—186, Fleet Street. 2s. Dec.

Charles Gregorowitsch. With Portrait.  
Mr. Riegels' Collection of Printed Music. Illustrated. E. Van Der Straeten.

**Strand Magazine.**—George Newnes. 6s. Nov. 15.

The Amphibious Boat. Illustrated. James W. Smith.  
John Higgins; the Champion Jumper of the World. Illustrated. Oswald North.  
Fireworks of the Past. Illustrated. Alfred Whitman.  
Pests. Illustrated. Warren Cooper.  
Wrecks. Illustrated. William G. Fitzgerald.  
Marriage among the Clovers. Illustrated. Grant Allen.

**Strand Musical Magazine.**—George Newnes. 6d. Nov.

Richard Wagner. Illustrated. A. Hervey.  
The Story of Taubhauser. Illustrated. C. H.  
The Royal Carl Rosa Opera Company. Illustrated. G. F. Ogilvie.  
Songs:—"Woodland Wandering," by E. Grieg; "My Sweet Sweeting," by Marie Corelli.  
Piano Pieces:—"La Capricieuse," by P. Aubry; "Danse Bohémienne," by E. Bucalossi.

**Studio.**—5, Henrietta Street. 1s. Nov. 15.

Coloured Plates: "Nocturne," by H. Granville Fell; and "Les Jardins d'Arnade," by Georges de Feure.  
The Work of William Estall. Illustrated. Arthur Tomson.  
Early Scandinavian Wood-Carvings. Illustrated. Continued. J. Romilly Allen.  
A Wreck off Folkestone; an Incident on the English Coast. Illustrated. E. W. Charlton.  
On the Drawings of Georges de Feure. Illustrated. Octave Uzanne.  
1. Holland-Park; an Epoch-Making House. Illustrated. Gleeson White.  
The Potter's Art; with Especial Reference to the Work of Auguste Delaherche. Illustrated. Gabriel Mourey.

**Studio.**—(Winter Number.) 5, Henrietta Street. 1s.

Children's Books and Their Illustrators. Illustrated. Gleeson White.

**Sunday at Home.**—36, Paternoster Row. 6s. Dec.

The Women's Settlements of London.  
William Witherforce in a New Light. G. H. P.  
The Tombs of the English Kings. Henry Walker.  
Sunday in Sedan. Illustrated. Fred Hastings.  
Wm. E. Ranken; a Midshipman of Ninety Years Ago. Duncan C. Macgregor.

**Sunday Magazine.**—Isbister. 6d. Dec.

A Chat about Carols. Illustrated. Frederick J. Crowest.  
Exeter Cathedral. Continued. Rev. W. J. Edmunds.  
Rev. Dr. W. H. Milburn; "the Blind Man Eloquent." Illustrated. Leonard W. Lillingston.

**Temple Bar.**—R. Bentley. 1s. Dec.

Thomas Ward; the Cavour of Absolutism.  
Jean Richepin's Drama "Le Chemineau;" a French Rural Drama. Augustus Manston.  
Of Paper Flowers. Ellen Gosse.  
In Newfoundland. J. Lawson.  
Rusticating in Russia. E. Hughes.

**Temple Magazine.**—Horace Marshall. 6d. Dec.

A Visit to Royal Crathie. Illustrated. Marion Leslie.  
Kimberley; the World's Great Diamond Vault. Illustrated. Dr. Francis E. Clark.  
Rev. John Macgowan on Life in China To-day. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
Luke Fildes on How I painted "The Doctor." Interview. L.

**Theosophical Review.**—26, Charing Cross. 1s. 6d. Nov. 15.

The Forgiveness of Sins. Mrs. Annie Besant.  
The Wisdom-Myth of the Gnostics. Continued. G. R. S. Mead.  
Theosophy and the Problems of Life. A. P. Sinnett.  
Where Brahman and Buddhist Meet. J. C. Chattopadhyaya.  
The Longing for Liberation. Bertram Keightley.  
Mysticism and Catholicism. "A Catholic."  
The Spiritual Basis of the Brotherhood of Humanity. Herbert Burrows.  
The Christian Creed. Continued. C. W. Leadbeater.  
Concerning Intelligible Beauty, according to Plotinus. Continued. W. C. Ward.  
Incidents in the Life of St. Germain.

**To-morrow.**—Grant Richards. 6s. Nov.

The London School Board.  
I.—Joseph R. Diggle.  
II.—Rev. Stewart D. Headlam.  
The Literary Drug. Edgar Jepson.  
Voluntary, Compulsory Service, or Neither; from a British Aspect. "Vinculum."  
Caste. Thomas Higgins.  
The Religion of To-day. William Platt.  
Two Impressions of Scenery. L. Simons.  
The Training of English Actors. J. T. Grein.

**United Service Magazine.**—13, Charing Cross. 2s. Dec.

The Defence of Rorke's Drift, January 22nd, 1879; Lieut. Chard's Own Story.  
"An Officer Who Knew Him Well."  
The Mercantile Marine as a Feeder to the Royal Naval Reserve.  
The Franco-Russian Alliance; Why Russia was Willing. "Veritas."  
Soldiers' Wives. Rev. E. J. Hardy.  
Armoured Trains and Batteries of Position. Col. H. Guise Tucker.  
Universal Service; a Substitute for Conscription. Brigade-Surgeon Lieut.-Colonel William Hill-Climo.  
Paris during the Armistice, 1871. C. E. de la Poer Beresford.  
The Distribution of the Military Forces. Capt. F. J. S. Cleeve.  
The Training of Volunteer Officers. Major Hoare.  
The Apotheosis of Hypocrisy; Reply to Col. Turner. Col. Wynen.  
The Militia as a Temporary Home Depot. Col. Stovell.  
Heraldry, etc.; Arms Canto! Capt. Salusbury.  
Recruiting for India. "Ex-Assam Soldier and Civilian."

**University Magazine and Free Review.**—University Press. 1s. Dec.

On the Progress and Arrest of Cancer. Dr. R. de Villiers.  
Vaccination by Law. Arthur W. Hutton.  
The Fallacies of Theism. John M. Robertson.  
Is Christianity Scientific? William M. Beth.  
The Dynamics of Religion. L. Winkworth.  
The Ethics of Propaganda. Macrobius.  
Forbes Robertson. Agnes Platt.  
The Social Evil Problem. Allan Laidlaw.  
Dr. Crozier's "Intellectual Development." L. Wright.  
Karl Marx and Modern Socialism. Arthur Field.

**Werner's Magazine.**—103, East 16th St., New York. 25 cents. Nov.

The Interstate Oratorical Association. Illustrated. T. C. Trueblood.  
The Death of Tenors. E. D. Palmer.  
Resonance. G. C. Cathcart.  
The Fine Art of Browning's Poetry. Florence P. Holden.

**Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.**—2, Castle Street, City Road. 6d. Dec.

Popular Notes on Science. Continued. Dr. W. H. Dallinger.  
Methodism in Eastern Canada. Illustrated. Robert Wilson.

**Westminster Review.**—F. Warne. 2s. 6d. Dec.  
 Hardy Annals at the Trades Congress; Do the Trade Unionists "Mean Business"? Arthur Withey.  
 A German Appreciation of Herbert Spencer, by Von Otto Gaupp. R. Didden.  
 Banking Reform; a New Programme. Robert Ewen.  
 Sir A. Geikie's Book "Ancient Volcanoes of Britain." G. W. Bulman.  
 The Sacred Language in Primitive Art. Stoddard Dewey.  
 The Art of Rhetoric. Edward Manson.  
 India and England. E. Pratt.  
 Recent Scots Theology. Oliphant Smeaton.  
 William Blackwood; a Notable Publisher. Robert M. Lockhart.  
 Comments on the Report of the Commissioners in Lunacy and the Swing of the Pendulum. Haguch.  
 Mrs. Oliphant as a Realist. Gertrude Slater.  
 History Among the Arabs. S. Khuda Bukhsh.  
 The English and Scotch Jury Systems in Criminal Trials. John Johnston.  
**Windsor Magazine.**—Ward, Lock and Co. 1s. Dec.  
 Some Famous Footballers. Illustrated. C. B. Fry.  
 Masters of Empire; a Chat about Colonial Premiers. Illustrated.  
 Our Christmas Plum-Puddings. Illustrated. Ernest E. Williams.  
 Five Black-and-White Artists. Illustrated. Arthur H. Girdlestone.  
 Christmas Cards. Illustrated. Lilly Bingen.

**Woman at Home.**—Holder and Stoughton. 1s. Dec.  
 Some Women Novelists. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah Tooley.  
 London Society in the Diamond Jubilee Year. Illustrated. Mrs. Humphry.

**Yale Review.**—(Quarterly.) Edward Arnold. 75 cents. Nov.  
 The Function of the Undertaker. Sidney Sherwood.  
 Clearing House Loan Certificates; How Issued and Why. C. E. Curtis.  
 English Legislation in 1897. Edward Porritt.  
 Some of the Contributions of Militancy to the Industrial Arts. W. B. Bailey.

**Young Man.**—9, Paternoster Row. 3d. Dec.  
 Phil May and His Work; Interview. Illustrated. Arthur H. Lawrence.  
 The Disadvantages of a University Training. Rev. Albert G. Mackinnon.  
 Some Old Things in Sweden. Illustrated. Dr. Francis E. Clark.  
 James Marshall Mather. Illustrated. Silas K. Hocking.  
 Rev. F. Marshall; a Famous Football Referee. Percy L. Parker.

**Young Woman.**—9, Paternoster Row. 3d. Dec.  
 Madame Sarah Graud; Interview. Illustrated. Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley.  
 How to sing a Song. E. Minshall.

## THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

**Alte und Neue Welt.**—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 3.  
 Scandinavia. Illustrated. O. Hirt.  
 Beauty in the Renaissance. Illustrated. Dr. G. Grupp.  
**Archiv für Soziale Gesetzgebung und Statistik.**—Carl Heymann, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Nos. 3 and 4.  
 Commerce and the German Commercial Code. W. Helue.  
 Austrian Labour Legislation. Dr. R. Schüller.  
 Trade Unions in Belgium. Prof. E. Vandervelde.  
 The Bundesrath and Book-Printing, etc. Prof. F. Eismann.  
 English Legislation for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. Dr. A. Lenz.  
**Daheim.**—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr. Nov. 6.  
 Gateway Towers in Pomerania. Illustrated. G. Stephanl.  
 Nov. 13.  
 Rudolf Brommy. With Portrait. G. Goedel.  
 Nov. 27.  
 Karl Friedrich Schinkel. Illustrated. A. Rosenberg.  
**Deutscher Hausschatz.**—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 2.  
 The Catholic Exhibition at Turin in 1898. Illustrated.  
 German Sociability. Dr. E. Eckstein.  
 Barcelona. Illustrated. Margot Londka.  
**Deutsche Rundschau.**—Lutzstr. 7, Berlin, W. 6 Mks. per qr. Nov.  
 Language and Mind. Prof. F. Max Müller.  
 Johannes Brahms. Concluded. J. V. Widmann.  
 François de Thèas, Comte de Thoranc. A. Schöne.  
 The Tatra. Continued. E. Straßburger.  
 Eastern Asia after the Korean War. M. von Brandt.  
 Letters of the Childhood of the Emperor Frederick.  
 Grand Duchess Sophia of Saxony and the Goethe and Schiller Archiv. B. Suphan.  
**Deutsche Worte.**—VIII. Langegasse, 15, Vienna. 50 Kr. Oct.  
 The Students' Societies and the Social Question. G. Renard.  
 Collectivism. Continued. Dr. Josef Ritter von Neupauer.  
**Gartenlaube.**—Ernst Keil's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 12.  
 Autumn Sport. L. Ganghofer.  
 Dobschau Ice Caves. Illustrated. E. Hanvay.  
 Prehistoric Germany. Illustrated. Dr. K. Lampert.  
 Felix Mendelssohn. With Portrait. B. Vogel.  
 Cats. Illustrated. J. Bungartz.  
 Stargard. Illustrated. G. Stephanl.  
**Gesellschaft.**—Hermann Haack, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Nov.  
 Johannes Schlaf. With Portrait. A. Moeller-Bruck.  
 The Economic Position of Women. Ida Barber.  
 The Island of Ponza. Dr. K. Graesser.  
 Art Exhibitions in Germany. Anule Sommerfeld.  
**Konservative Monatsschrift.**—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. Nov.  
 Italy and Abyssinia. K. von Bruchhausen.  
 Electricity and Industry. W. Berdrow.  
 German South-West Africa.  
 Petrus Canisius. Dr. Rieka.  
 Bethlehem Week in America. Dr. H. Rudolph.

**Neue Deutsche Rundschau.**—S. Fischer, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Nov.  
 The Symphony after Beethoven. Felix Welgarter.  
 Theodor Mommsen, S. Lublinski.  
**Neuland.**—J. Sassenbach, Berlin. 50 Pf. Nov.  
 The Polish Socialists in Germany. G. Ledebour.  
 Felix Mendelssohn. Hans Merian.  
 The Political Organisation of France. With Map. Concluded. J. Novikov.  
**Nord und Süd.**—Schlesische Verlags-Anstalt, Breslau. 2 Mks. Nov.  
 A German Round Table in Copenhagen. R. Löwenfeld.  
 Out-of-Work. H. Bröttger.  
 Franz Willner. With Portrait. O. Nitzel.  
 Sletland. J. Jakobsen.  
**Preussische Jahrbücher.**—Georg Stilke, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Nov.  
 Constantin Böesler. Dr. Haus Delbrück.  
 Economic History. Dr. K. Böcher.  
 Heinrich von Kleist's "Familie Gnomon." Dr. H. Conrad.  
 Turan and Armenia. Continued. Dr. P. Rohrbach.  
 The Right of Parion vested in the King of Prussia. A. Wagener.  
 Martin Luther and Present-Day Sacraminism. F. Samivoss.  
 Germany and Ultramontanism; Open Letter to Count Paul von Hoesenbroech.  
**Ueber Land und Meer.**—Deutsche-Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 4.  
 Life in Cairo. Illustrated. Katharine Zitelmann.  
 The Childhood of the German Empress. Illustrated. Paul Lindenberg.  
 Henrietta Herz. With Portrait.  
 Arnold Boecklin. Illustrated.  
 Dogs in the Prussian Army. Illustrated. O. Hasselkampff.  
**Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.**—63, Steglitzerstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. Nov.  
 The Jungfrau Railway. Illustrated. J. C. Heer.  
 Autobiographical. Illustrated. Hans Hoffmann.  
 Pauline Conrad. Illustrated. E. Zabel.  
 Germans in Italy. Illustrated. G. Fischer.  
 The British Colonies and Their Mother Country. Dr. Charpentier.  
 Molière and Louis XIV. Illustrated. R. Mahrenholtz.  
**Vom Fels zum Meer.**—Union-Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft, Stuttgart. 75 Pf. Heft 5.  
 Viennese Women. Illustrated. R. March.  
 The Archaic Style in Art. Illustrated.  
 Aschaffenburg. Illustrated. Crassus.  
 Heft 6.  
 Viennese Women. Concluded.  
 The Afro-American. Illustrated. C. F. Dewey.  
 Heidelberg. Illustrated.  
**Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.**—Velhagen und Klasing, Bielefeld. 3 Mks. Nov.  
 German Book-Illustration of the 18th Century. Illustrated. G. Witkowski.  
 Napoleon and the Almanach de Gotha.  
 Casanova and His Work. Illustrated. V. Ottmann.  
 Ernst Moritz Arndt Bibliography. H. Meisner.

## THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

**Annales de l'Ecole Libre des Sciences Politiques.**—108, Boulevard Saint Germain, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. Nov. 15.  
 The French Constitution in 1848. H. Berton.  
 The French Conventions of 1883. Concluded. E. Hannotin.  
 French Policy in Annam. Continued. J. Silvestre.  
 Monetary Reform in Russia. J. Fraconcle.

**Annales de Géographie.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 20 frs. per ann. Nov. 15.  
 The Climate of Eastern Siberia compared with that of North America. A. Woelfel.  
 Russian Exploration in Central Asia, 1871-95. With Map. J. Deniker.  
 Upper Toukin; Cao-Bang Region. With Map. A. Billet.

**Association Catholique.**—1, Rue de Martignac, Paris. 2 frs. Nov. 15.  
Phases of the Christian Socialistic Movement. Marquis de la Tour-du-Pin  
Chambly.  
The Defence of Small Landed Proprietors in France. L. Milcent.  
A Study of Corporations. H. Cetty.

**Bibliothèque Universelle.**—18, King William Street, Strand.  
20s. per ann. Nov.  
Théodore Agrippa d'Aubigné, a Soldier-Poet of the Sixteenth Century.  
H. Warney.  
Russian Policy in the Far East. Continued. M. Reader.  
The Renaissance of the Ideal in Spain. R. Altamira.  
Robert Peel and *Punch*. Ed. Sayous.

**Chrétien Évangélique.**—Lausanne. 10 frs. per ann. Nov. 20.  
Henry Edward Manning. Concluded. G. Roux.  
The Doctrine of Election. J. Bovon.

**Correspondant.**—14, Rue de l'Abbaye, Paris. 2 fr. 50 c. Nov. 10.  
Duc d'Aumale. Continued. Ernest Daudet.  
The École Polytechnique and the Brimades. A. de Lapparent.  
France and England on the Niger. With Map. P. Thirion.  
Hungary. Bon. Jehan de Witte.  
Alfred Teunisson, from the Memoirs. M. Dronsart.  
American Millionaires. Continued. F. E. Johanet.  
Nov. 25.

The Liberty of the Press under the Directory. A. Desjardins.  
Duc d'Aumale. Continued. E. Daudet.  
American Millionaires. Continued. F. E. Johanet.  
The Triple Alliance. Cte. Joseph Grabiniski.  
The Youth of Napoleon I. L. de L. de Laborie.

**Journal des Économistes.**—14, Rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 frs. 50 c.  
Nov. 15.

Centralization. Gustave du Puyode.  
Currency, etc., in Chili. A. Raffalovich.  
The Progress of Agriculture. L. de Tourville.  
Labour Questions in the United States. D. B.

**Journal des Sciences Militaires.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris.  
35 frs. per ann. Nov.

The Management of the Second Division of Cavalry. Concluded. Gen. Baron  
de Cointet.  
The Italian Campaign of 1796-97. Concluded.  
General Bourbaki. Léon Heuvel.

**Marine Française.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 2 frs. 50 c. Nov. 15.  
Speed at Sea. H. Montéchant.  
The French Naval Budget. Continued. A. Gael.

**Ménestrel.**—2 bis, Rue Vivienne, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c.  
Oct. 31. Nov. 7.

War and Commune; Impressions of a Librettist. Concluded. L. Gallet.  
Nov. 14, 21.  
Wagner's "Meistersingers." Julien Tiersot.  
Nov. 28.

The First Performance of "Sappho" at the Opéra Comique. A. Pougin.

**Mercur de France.**—15, Rue de l'Echaudé-Saint-Germain, Paris.  
2 frs. Nov.

Sketches of Jean Lorrain, Edouard Dujardin, Maurice Barrès, Camille Maucclair,  
Victor Charbonnel. Illustrated. R. de Gourmont.

**Monde Économique.**—76, Rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 c. Nov. 6.  
Pierre Leroux and Malthus. Paul Beauregard.  
Nov. 13.

The New Military Tax in France. A. Audocard.

**Monde Moderne.**—5, Rue Saint Benoît, Paris. 1 fr. 60 c. Nov.  
The Cognac Country. Illustrated. R. Pingaud.  
Cairo. Illustrated. Abel Chevalley.  
Decorations for Fêtes. Illustrated. J. Adeline.  
The Blood. Illustrated. Dr. J. Laumonier.  
The Role of the Foresters of France in War. Illustrated. G. Sumac.  
Buenos Ayres. Illustrated. A. Ebelot.

**Nouvelle Revue.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 30s. per half-year.  
Nov. 1.

Studies of the French Soudan. An Officer of the Soudan and Col. G. Humbert.  
Henry V. at Home. Prince de Valori.  
Alfred de Vigny. A. Albalat.  
The Symbolist Movement in France. Conclusion. C. Mauclair.  
Blood-Stained Annam. A. de Pouvoirville.  
French Interests on the Niger. L. Sevin-Desplaces.  
The Youth of the Abbé Sieyès. O. Telsier.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mm. Juliette Adam.  
Nov. 15.

General Trochu. Général Rebillet.  
The 1898 Elections and the French Democracy. Marquis de Castellane.  
The Organisation and Redistribution of the French Consulates. Z. Marcas.  
The Bourbons at Home. Conclusion. Prince de Valori.  
Blood-Stained Annam. Conclusion. A. de Pouvoirville.  
The Musée Guimet. A. de Flée.  
Navy and National Power. Commandant Chassérland.  
A Letter of a Colonel, Lieutenant-Governor of the Soudan.  
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

**Nouvelle Revue Internationale.**—23, Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.  
50 frs. per annum. Nov. 1.

Review of European Politics. Emilio Castelar.  
Psychology. Vicomte d'Albens.  
Jean Jacques Winders. Saint Selve.  
George Sand. Continued. A. Lacroix.

**Réforme Sociale.**—54, Rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. Nov. 1.

Social Science and Social Reform. Henri Joly.  
Accidents to Workmen in France. A. Blanchet.  
The International Labour Congress at Brussels. C. Dejaque.  
Nov. 16.

Labour Inspection in France. M. Vanlaer.  
The Conditions of Fiscal Reform. M. de Sablemont.  
The Fourth Scientific Congress of Catholics at Fribourg. H. Joly.

**Revue Bleue.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 6d. Oct. 30.

Socialism and Crime. A. Foulille.  
Napoleon I. at Brienne. A. Choquet.  
Nov. 6.

Theatre Crowds. Continued. F. Sarcey.  
The French Navy in 1810. Ch. Giraudau.  
Nov. 13.

Oedipus of Colonus. Mme. J. Dieulafoy.  
Theatre Crowds. Concluded. F. Sarcey.  
Nov. 20.

State Socialism in Germany. G. Lyon.  
Tunisian Civilisation. P. Lapié.  
Nov. 27.

The Referendum. J. P. Lafitte.  
The People's Right to Education. G. Séailles.  
Secret Societies in Prussia, 1811-1812. G. Cavaignac.

**Revue Catholique des Revues.**—10, Rue Cassette, Paris. 75 c. Nov. 5.  
The Theology of the Writings of Philo of Alexandria. Concluded. J. Rey.  
Nov. 20.

The National Music of Spain. Concluded. G. Bernard.

**Revue des Deux Mondes.**—18, King William Street, Strand.  
30s. per half-year. Nov. 1.

Chateaubriand as Foreign Minister. Marquis de Gabric.  
In Eastern America—New York, Baltimore, Bryn Mawr. F. Brunetière.  
Gérard de Nerval. Conclusion. A. Barine.  
Java and the Dutch Colonial System. J. Leclercq.  
Jubilee of M. Arnold Boecklin, Artist, of Bâle. E. Rod.  
A Queen of Sweden, Sister of Frederick the Great. G. Valbert.  
Nov. 15.

Realism and Idealism in Music. C. Bellaigue.  
A Visit to the Shakers. Th. Bentzon.  
Church and State under the French Revolution and the First Empire.  
E. Lamy.  
The Financial Markets of Germany. R. G. Lévy.

**Revue d'Economie Politique.**—22, Rue Soufflot, Paris. 20 frs. per ann.  
Nov.

The Collège Libre des Sciences Sociales. Mlle. Dick May.  
The Gold Standard in Japan. Concluded. M. Bourguin.  
Theories of Value in the Eighteenth Century. Concluded. A. Dubois.  
Toynbee Hall. René Claparède.

**Revue Encyclopédique.**—18, King William Street, Strand.  
7s. per qr. Nov. 6.

Suggestion and Hypnotism. Dr. Bernheim.  
The Pontifical Tiara from the 8th to the 16th Century. Illustrated. G.  
Lejeal.  
Nov. 13.

The Literary Movement in Holland. Illustrated. L. Bresson.  
Physical Geography and Geology. Illustrated. H. Douxami.  
Nov. 20.

Lamarck, His Work and Theories. Illustrated. F. Housay.  
Hans Sachs and the Meistersingers. P. Forthuny.  
Nov. 27.

Modern Renovation and Disfigurement of Ancient Buildings. Illustrated.  
A. Robida.  
Deaf-Mutes. Illustrated. E. Drouot.

**Revue Française d'Edimbourg.**—18, King William Street, Strand.  
1s. Oct.

The Meeting of the Franco-Scottish Association at Edinburgh. Prof. J.  
Valéry.  
Father Hecker and American Catholicism. Abbé F. Klein.  
The Teaching of Modern Languages and Literatures in British Universities.  
Prof. J. Texte and Others.

**Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.**—92, Rue de la  
Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. Nov.

Mr. Labouchere and the Downfall of England. A. Nogues.  
The French Soudan. G. Demauche.  
The English Colonial Conference of 1896. A. Salagnac.  
English Commerce in 1896. A. Montell.

**Revue Générale.**—16, Rue Trenenberg, Brussels. 12 frs. per ann.  
Nov.

John Ruskin. Concluded. Illustrated. A. Goffin.  
Unpublished Records of the Beginning of the Belgian Revolution of 1830. P.  
Poulet.  
Rural Democracy. Concluded. A. Allard.



**Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. Nov. 5.

Anna Cora Mowatt. Th. Bentzon.  
St. Francis of Assisi. Continued. A. Barine.  
Gloves and Glove-Making. Guy Tomel.

Nov. 20.

Women and Anglomaniæ. Jane Misme.  
St. Francis of Assisi. Concluded. A. Barine.  
Tunis. André Liard.  
The Young Queen of Holland. G. Labadie-Lagrave.  
The Hygiene of the Hair. Dr. Caroline Bertillon.

**Revue Maritime.**—30, Rue et Passage Dauphine, Paris. 50 frs. per ann. Oct.

Geometrical Diagrams in Naval Construction. Captain J. Bailis.  
England in the Mediterranean, 1793. P. Cottin.  
The Problem of Geometrical Tactics. E. Tournier.  
The Effect of Sea Water on Metals. M. Lidy.

**Revue de Métaphysique.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 3 fr. Nov.

The Conscience of the Future. F. Rauh.  
Logical Idealism. L. Weber.  
The Meaning of Sentiment. E. Halévy.  
Recent Books on the Platonic Philosophy. G. Rodier.

**Revue du Monde Catholique.**—76, Rue des Saints-Pères, Paris. 2 frs. 50 c. Nov.

The Journal of a Citizen of Paris during the Terror. Continued. E. Biré.  
The Origin of the Vendée Insurrection. Dom Chamard.  
The "Officiorum" Constitution and the Diocesan Censors. G. Péries.  
Joan of Arc and the Anglo-Burgundian Episcopate. Bon. Bonnal de Ganges.  
The Role of the Papacy in Society. Continued. Canon Fournier.

**Revue de Paris.**—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 frs. per ann. Nov. 1.

Letters to Montalembert. Lamennais.  
The Corruptions of the French Language. I. E. Deschanel.  
Agricultural Credit and the State. L. Durand.  
In the Country of the Afride. G. Noblemadre.  
How I Quitted Office. Concluded. Duc de Richelieu.  
The House of the Artists. A. Renan.

Nov. 15.  
The Gallies under Louis XIV. E. Lavisse.  
Nietzsche and Wagner. D. Halévy.  
Peopling Tunis with French People. J. Saurin.  
The Corruptions of the French Language. II. E. Deschanel.  
The Debuts of Gérard de Nerval. L. Millot.  
Non-Domestic Art. H. Fiérens-Gevaert.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

**Bessarione.**—51, SS. Apostoli, Rome. 8 fr. per annum. Nov.

The Apostolic Council of Jerusalem.  
Rome and the 28th Canon of Chalcedone.  
Religious Polemic in the East.

**Civiltà Cattolica.**—Via di Ripetta 246, Rome. 25 fr. per annum. Nov. 6.

The Essence of Catholic Interests.  
The Hittite Pelasgians in Italy. Continued.  
The Rindini Circular and Catholic Protests.

Nov. 20.  
War against Clericalism.  
The Study of Natural Sciences.  
Clement VIII. and Sinan Bassa Cicala according to Unpublished Documents.

**Nuova Antologia.**—Via S. Vitale 7, Rome. 46 frs. per ann. Nov. 1.

The Foreign Policy of Count di Robilant. R. Cappelli.  
Manzoni's Don Abbondio. Prof. A. Graf.  
Type-Writing from a Hygienic Point of View. G. Bizzozero.  
The Bubonic Plague in India. A. Lustig.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

**Administracion.**—Paseo de la Castellana 48, Madrid. 30 pesetas per annum. No. 5.

The Philippine Question; the Conquest of the Archipelago. J. S. Gomez.  
The Treasury and the Ministry of Justice. Diego Pazos.  
Spanish Penal Law in the Middle Ages. Constanco B. de Queiros.

**Ciudad de Dios.**—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. Nov. 5.

The Christian Idea of the Universe. C. M. Sáenz.  
The Cemetery of Santa Domitila. P. Rodriguez.  
A Day in Bangkok. Julian Rodrigo.

**España Moderna.**—Cuesta de Santo Domingo 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per annum. Nov.

Shall Our Laws be reformed or supplemented? Prof. P. Dorado.  
Observations on the *Don Quixote* of Avellaneda. B. de los Rios de Lampérez.  
Palmaroli and His Times. C. Araujo y Sánchez.

**Revue Politique et Parlementaire.**—5, Rue de Mézières, Paris. 3 frs. Nov. 10.

The Organization of the Progressive Party in France. M. Fournier.  
The Referendum in France and the Coming Programme of the Progressive Party.  
The Money Market in Paris and Its Re-organisation. L. Lacombe.  
Léon Say. Georges Michel.

**Revue des Revues.**—12, Avenue de l'Opéra, Paris. 75 c. Nov. 1.

Photography of Clouds. Illustrated. J. Boyer.  
New French Novelists. Illustrated. H. Berenger.  
The Mystery of Longevity. Jean Finot.  
A Pantheon of Journals and Journalists. Dr. Max Nordan.  
The Græco-Turkish War from Cartoons. Illustrated.  
Nov. 15.

Recent Progress in Astronomy. Illustrated. C. Flammarion.  
M. Anatole France. Illustrated. G. Pellissier.  
The Mystery of Longevity. Concluded. Jean Finot.  
Edmond Valentin and His Entrance into Strasbourg, 1870. Illustrated.  
L. Delabrousse.

**Revue Scientifique.**—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 6d. Oct. 30.  
The Fundamental Laws of Anthro-Sociology. G. de Lapouge.

Nov. 6.  
Psychiatry. Cesare Lombroso.  
Observation in Mathematics. G. Gaillard.  
Nov. 13.  
The Progress of Psychology before 1884. M. Foster.  
An Ascension of Mont Blanc. G. Capus.  
Nov. 20.

The Function of the Brain. Charles Richet.  
The Scientific Movement in Russia. M. Sabrazès.  
Nov. 27.

Zoological Research. Emile Yung.  
Literary and Art Criticism. Ed. Toulouse.

**Revue Socialiste.**—78, Passage Choisenl, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. Nov.

Socialism; its Political and Economic Organisation. Continued. G. Renard.  
Catholic Socialism. G. Rouanet.  
The Socialist Movement in the Latin Quarter. A. Livet.  
The Nationalisation of Swiss Railways. Concluded. F. Ruedi.

**Revue de Théologie.**—3, Avenue Gambetta, Montauban. 1 fr. 50 c. Nov. 15.

Address by Mgr. Dadolle to the Facultés Catholiques de Lyon.  
The Beginnings of Christian Art in Rome. P. Fontaine.  
Philosophy and the Catholic Social Movement. E. Blanc.

Nov. 16.  
Alberto Mario, Writer and Journalist. G. Carlucci.  
The Causes of Latin Effeminacy. Prof. A. Mosso.  
Young Europe. G. Oliva.  
Municipal Collectivism. G. Ricca Saloma.

**Rivista di Artiglieria e Genio.**—Rome. 30 fr. per annum. Nov.  
Calculations on the New Formula of Resistance. Stacci.  
An Experiment in Navigation between Venice and Milan. Capt. Abruzzese.  
The Modern Entrenched Camp. Major Borgatti.  
Operations round Borgoforte in the Campaign of 1866. Capt. Segré.

**Rivista Internazionale.**—Via Torre Argentina, Rome. 30 fr. per annum. Nov.  
The Zürich Congress; a Great Social Experiment. Prof. G. Toniolo.  
The Pretended Articles of Faith of Modern Materialism. G. Tuccimei.

**Rivista Italiana di Sociologia.**—Piazza Poli 42, Rome. 15 frs. per annum. Nov.  
The Final Law of Social Evolution. N. A. Vaccaro.  
The Fundamental Laws of Anthro-Sociology. G. de Lapouge.  
Immigration in the United States. E. Levasseur.  
Concerning Criminal Sociology. G. Sergi.

**Revista Brasileira.**—Travessa do Ouvidor 31, Rio de Janeiro. 60s. per annum. No. 67.

Society as an Organism. Dr. Paula Lopes.  
The History of Our National Law. Sylvio Romero.  
Concerning the Decadence of Poetry. Mario de Alencar.  
No. 68.

Eco de Queiroz: a Psychological Study. Moniz Barreto.  
The First Brazilian Mission to China. Vice-Admiral Jacequay.  
Impressions of Italy. Magalhães de Azevedo.

**Revista Contemporanea.**—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas. Oct. 30.

Sarmiento the Historian. A. L. Peláez.  
The Cuban Problem: Natural Monopolies, etc. Pablo de Alzola.  
The Military Engineer. V. Morera de la Vall.  
Lithography: Its History and Artistic Character. J. Fiter ó Ingles.  
Nov. 15.

The Conservative Party and the Change in Public Opinion. G. S. de Toca.  
Anarchism: Its Causes, Doctrines and Propagation. M. G. Maestre.

## THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

**Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.**—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 1s. 8d. Nov.

Jan Willem van Borselen, Artist. Illustrated. P. A. Haaxman, Jr. In the Mountains. A. W. Sanders van Loo. The Revolution at the Hague in November, 1813. Illustrated.

**De Gids.**—Luzac and Co. 3s. Nov.

Wu Wei: Lao Tzu's Philosophy. Henri Borel. Caterina Sforza and the Italian Renaissance. H. L. F. Pisuisse. Egg-Laying Mammalia. Prof. A. A. W. Hubrecht.

**Vragen des Tijds.**—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. Nov.

From Slavery to Co-Partnership. M. W. F. Treub. The Care of the Poor, in the Light of History. J. Bruinwold Riezel.

**Woord en Beeld.**—Erven F. Bohn, Haarlem. 16s. per annum. Nov.

Schiller, Weimar and the "Maid of Orleans." Illustrated. F. Smit Kleijne. The Jews in Holland in the 17th Century. Illustrated. F. Tal. Marquette: a Notable House in Frisian History. Illustrated. Remmert Dekker.

## THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

**Kringsjaa.**—Olaf Norli, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. Oct. 30.

The Wanderings of the Don Juan Legend. A New Use for Petroleum. Nov. 15.

The Spanish-American War. Co-Operative Housekeeping. Religious Literature.

**Nordisk Tidskrift.**—P. A. Norstedt and Sons, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. No. 6.

The Constitution and Political Life of the United States. J. C. St. A. Bille.

Pierre Loti. C. Lambek.

What Lesson does Ancient Egypt teach? Karl Plehl.

The Resurrection of the Spanish Ethical Novel; Some Notes by Adolf Hillman.

**Tilskueren.**—Ernst Bojesen, Copenhagen. 12 kr. per annum. Nov.

The "Women's Building." Emma Gad.

The Depopulation of France. Adolf Jensen.

The Growth and Exercise of National Feeling. Emil Elberling.

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## READING FOR THE WINTER SEASON.

THE winter season is approaching, and people will have more time to devote to reading in the long winter evenings than they have had during the summer months. It may be well, therefore, to call our readers' attention to the Circulating Library which was started in connection with the REVIEW some two years ago. Some fifty books are sent out to any group of persons or institution subscribing to the Library, packed in a strongly-made box. This box of books is charged quarterly or half-yearly as may suit the convenience of the centre. By this system it is possible for any institution or number of persons to obtain a constantly changing supply of literature at a very small cost. For thirty shillings a quarter about two hundred books per annum are supplied. A cheaper series of boxes is also supplied. At present three series of boxes are issued. One contains from forty-five to fifty volumes—poetry, history, travels, fiction and illustrated magazines.

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# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.



From the Cape Times, Cape Town.]



From the Weekly Freeman.]

[June 12, 1897.]

JUBILATION AND DESOLATION.  
Two Records.



From the Westminster Budget.]

[June 12, 1897.]

RULE BRITANNIA!

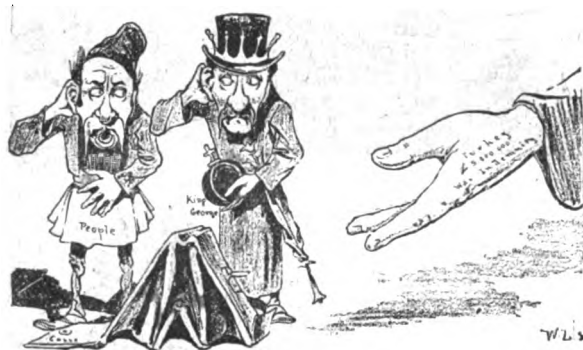
SHADE OF QUEEN ELIZABETH: "The England I dreamt of is your Realm to-day."





From the *Bulletin*, Sydney.]

AFTER THE DIAMOND JUBILEE.



From *Der Nebelspalter*, Zürich.]

BOTH: "Oh, how difficult it is to pay when the purse is empty."



THAT FIGHTING KANGAROO.

"While Great Britain was confronted by the present threatening outlook, Lord Brassey desired, on behalf of the mother country, to thank these colonies for sending the troops home, and for sending them amid such signal manifestations of public feeling."—*The Governor at Castlemaine*.  
THE BRITISH LION: "Now, attack me if you dare."



Invented by F. Treway specially for the *Figaro*, Paris.



From the *Weekly Freeman*.]

[June 19, 1897.

"WILL HE LET IT GO?"

SARISBURY: "That's a good dog; give it up; I was always your friend."



From *Jugend*, Munich.]

Oom Paul sits comfortably and safe from bombs with his Dutch cousin, although shortly before at the opening of the Volksraad he had said: "I cannot say that the sky is free from clouds, but trusting in the justice of our cause I look confidently into the future."



From *Pan.*]

## LIGHT-GIVING POINTS.

"It would have been a heartfelt joy could I have met you with the frank assurance that the political horizon had a clear and unclouded aspect. However, I must admit with gratitude that there are many light-giving points to be discerned."—*President Kruger's speech at the opening of the Volksraad.*



From the *Westminster Budget.*]

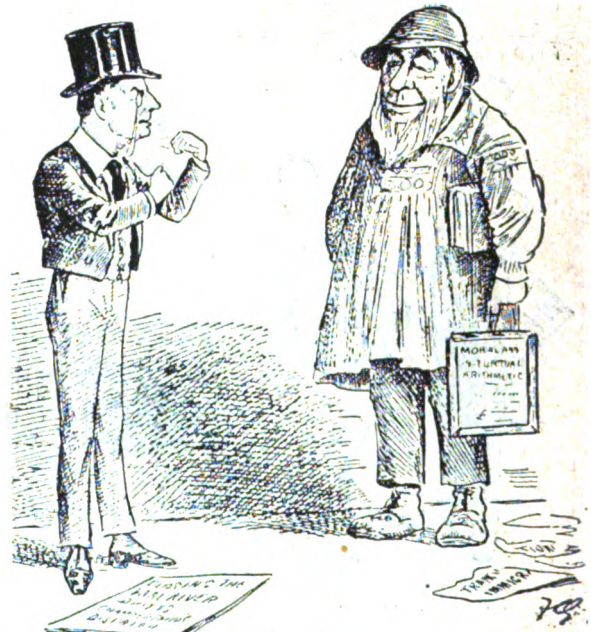
## THE ANGEL OF PEACE.

"I want Peace."



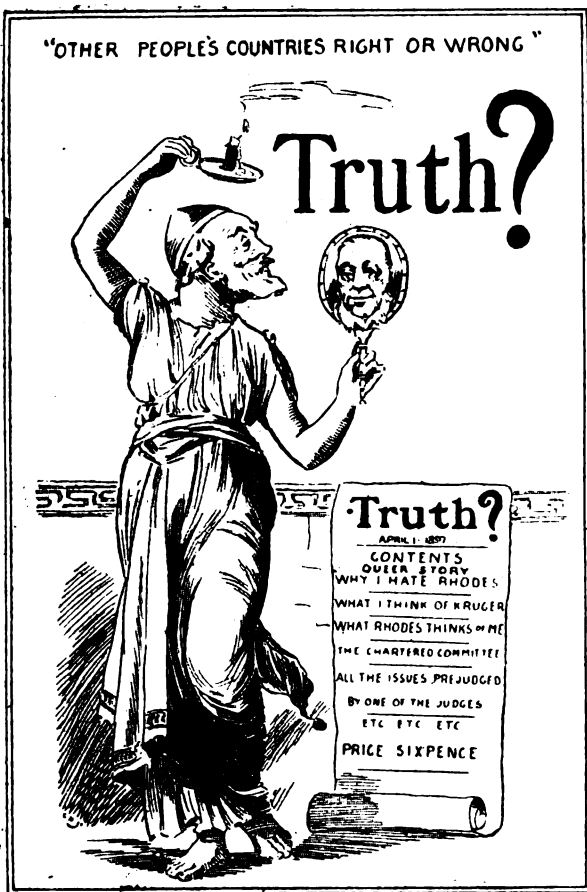
From the *Melbourne Punch.*]

The British Lion as Sir W. Harcourt would have him.

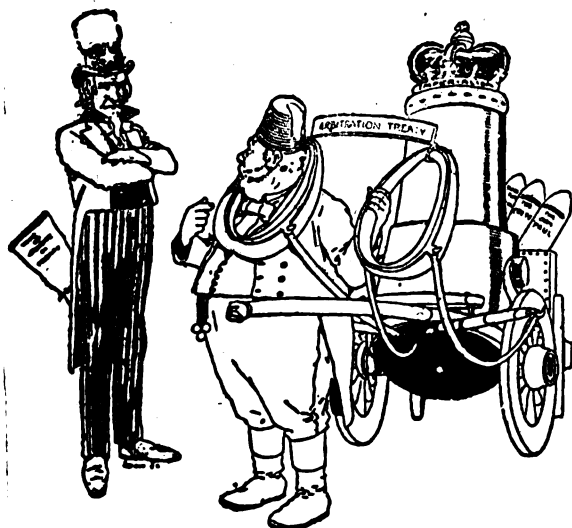


From the *Westminster Gazette.*]

"MASTER CHAMBERLAIN: "It's lucky for you, my boy, it didn't come to a fight. Just look at my muscles."



From the *South African Star*.]



From *Inter-Ocean*, Chicago.]

AS OTHERS SEE US.

JOHN BULL: "You wouldn't have had to work, you know; I merely wanted you for appearance's sake."

UNCLE SAM: "I'm sorry, John, but I have to be very careful of appearances."



From *Moonshine*.]

[June 12, 1897.

THE STING OF THE WHIP.

THE MERRITMAN: "Hi, Harris! Stop it, I say. You hurt, you know."



From *Judge*, New York.]

QUITE RIGHT.

UNCLE SAM: "Yes, Johnny, it may be a pretty good thing, but before we come down to this arbitration business in dead earnest you might just as well stop pointing those guns of yours at me."





From the Westminster Budget.]

[June 18, 1897.]

# SOME SUGGESTED COSTUMES.

The Duchess of Devonshire is going to give a great fancy-dress ball at Devonshire House in honour of the Diamond Jubilee. Our artist suggests some costumes for political personages which might be thought suitable to the occasion.

|                                |                            |                                      |                    |
|--------------------------------|----------------------------|--------------------------------------|--------------------|
| DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE             | Rip Van Winkle.            | MR. A. J. BALFOUR                    | The Celtic Fringe. |
| (Designed by Mr. Chamberlain.) |                            | SIR E. ASHMEAD-BARTLETT              | Turkish Pasha.     |
| MR. CHAMBERLAIN                | Jack Cade.                 | (Designed by the Sultan.)            |                    |
| (Designed by Lord Salisbury.)  |                            | SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT                 | Phil-Hellene.      |
| LORD SALISBURY                 | Elizabethan Noble.         | (Designed by the "Daily Chronicle.") |                    |
| MR. GOSCHEN                    | The Skeleton at the Feast. | MR. LECKY                            | Irish Nationalist. |
| (Designed by Mr. Chamberlain.) |                            | MR. GEORGE CURZON                    | A Berliner.        |
| MR. CHAPLIN                    | The Squire.                | SIR RICHARD WEBSTER                  | A Bishop.          |
| SIR MATTHEW WHITE RIDLEY       | The Police.                | (Designed by Nature.)                |                    |
| MR. JOHN MORLEY                | Daute.                     | MR. LABOUCHERE                       | M. l'Abbé.         |



From De Amsterdammer, Holland.]

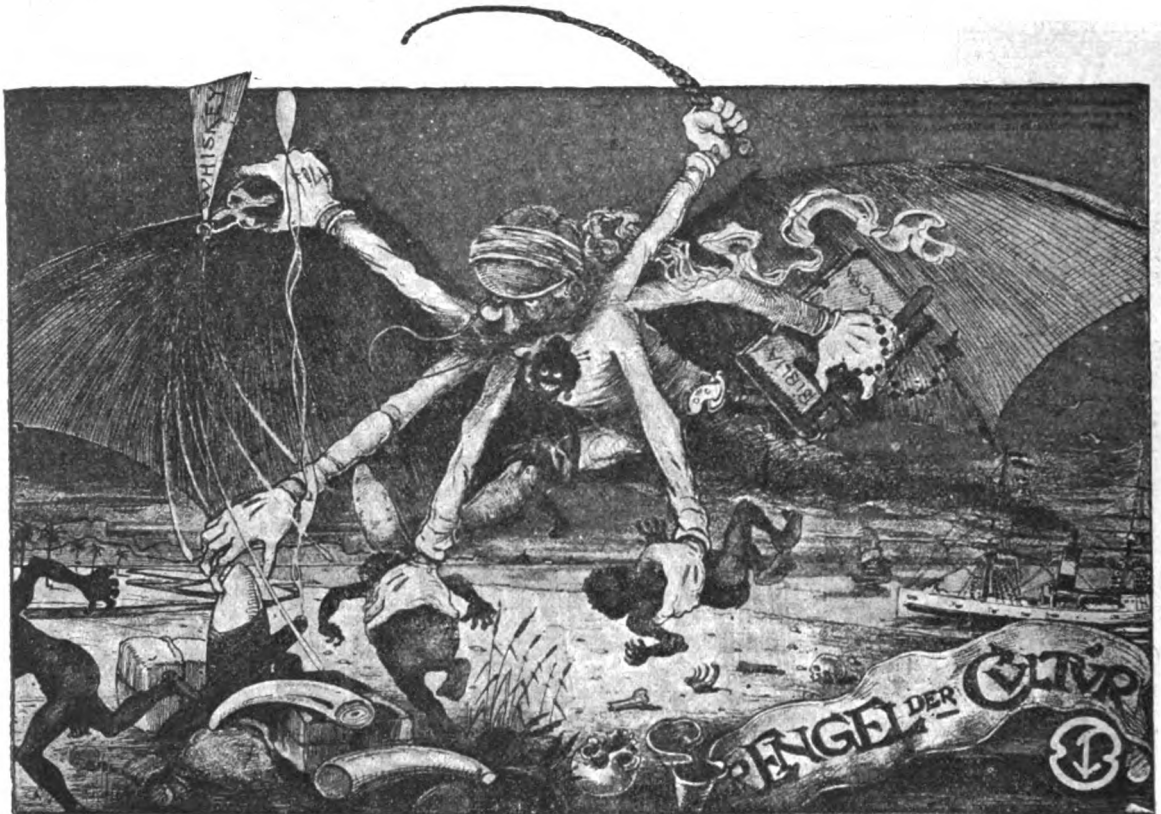
UNCLE SAM: "All good wishes, your Majesty, and hearty thanks for the millions of Irishmen you have sent me."



From Puck, New York.]

# THE TANTALUS OF TO-DAY.





From *Neue Glühlichter*, Vienna.]

THE ADVANCE AGENT OF CIVILISATION.



From *Judge*, New York.]

GET OUT OF THE WAY!

We have no time for anything else but the bicycle at this time of year.

# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

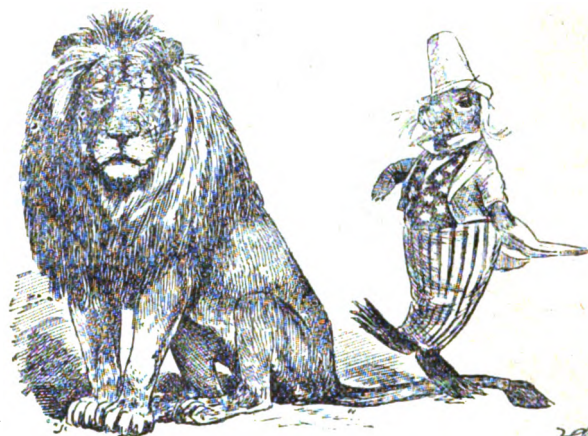


From the *Herald*, New York.]

## AMERICAN.

A CASE OF SWELLED HEAD.

UNCLE SAM: "No place for you, young man."



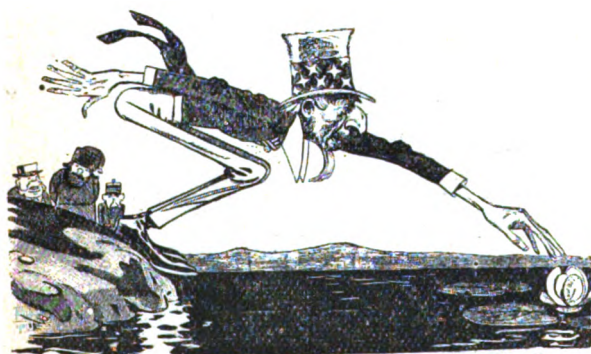
From the *Westminster Gazette*.]

[July 17, 1897.

## ENGLISH.

DANCING ON THE LION'S TAIL.

How long will he stand it?



From *Kladderadatsch*, Berlin.]

## GERMAN.

A DOUBTFUL MATTER.

He trusts to his long fingers. Will all go well?



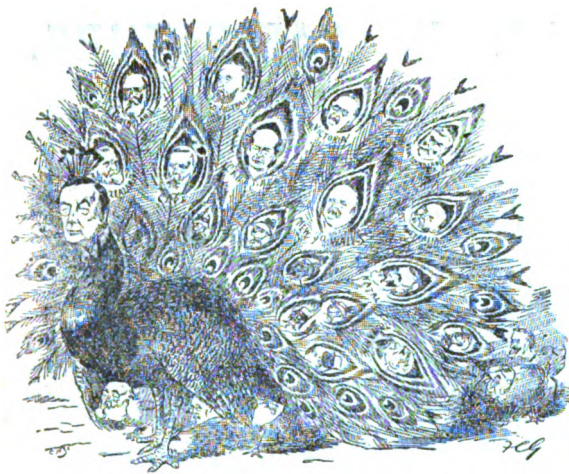
From *Der Floh*, Vienna.]

## AUSTRIAN.

UNCLE SAM: "Why does this strange bound follow me everywhere?"  
JOHN BULL: "He smells the sausage, uncle!"

## VARIOUS VIEWS OF UNCLE SAM.



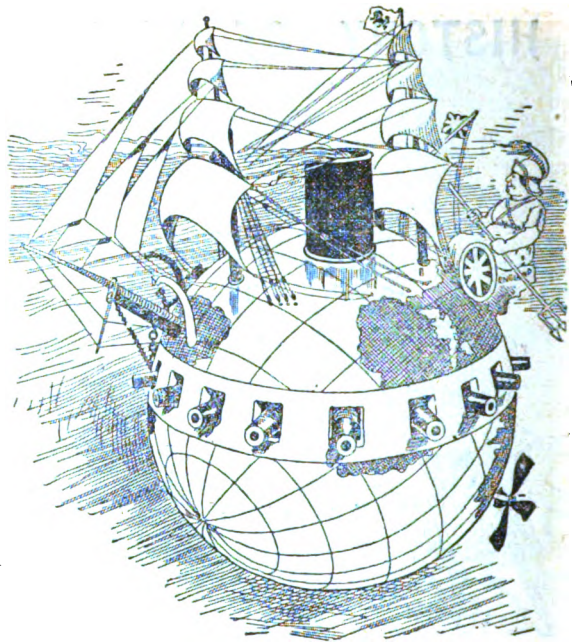


From the *Westminster Gazette*.]

[July 6, 1897.]

**AN ABUNDANT PERFORMANCE.**

"Her Majesty's Government could only take refuge behind the abundant performances of their distinguished colleagues."—Lord Salisbury at Trinity House.



From the *InterOcean*, Chicago.]

**EVIDENTLY BRITANNIA'S AMBITION.**

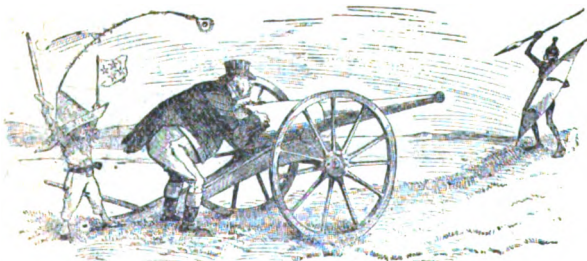


From *Moonshine*.]

[July 10, 1897.]

**"THEY ALL LIKE JACK."**

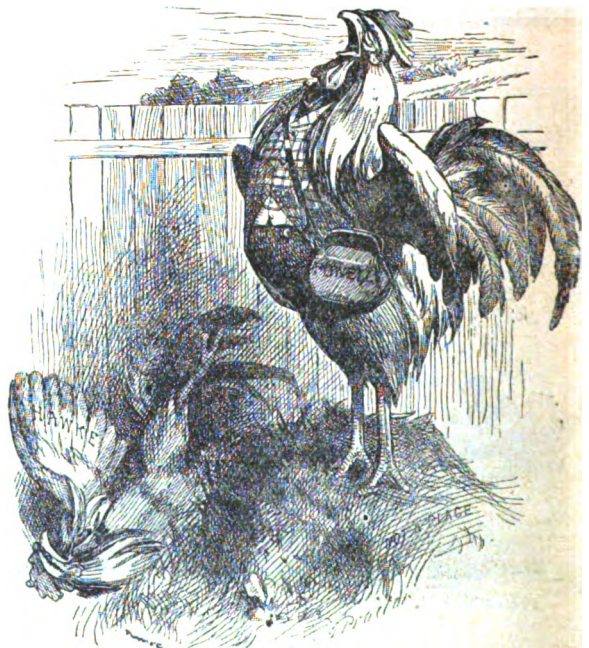
(But we shouldn't like to say how much.)



From the *Bulletin*, Sydney.]

**MORE MORAL EFFECT.**

"In the hour of peril England will find the Colonies behind her."—Premier Sel-  
d n



From *Fun*.]

[July 20, 1897.]

**COCK-A-DOODLE-DO**

(But not Dunn for yet.)

Mr. Justice Hawkins decided, in *Hawke v. Dunn*, that a racecourse is a place within the meaning of the Betting Act; the Court of Appeal, in *Powell v. The Kempton Park Race Course Company*, decided the contrary. Mr. Bumble will now be regarded as an authority.





From the *Westminster Budget*.]

[July 16, 1897.

**THE TURKEY BUZZARD IN THE BRIAR PATCH.**

They are all agreed he must come out, but who is to go in and fetch him?



From *Moonshine*.]

[July 24, 1897.

**THE EASTERN SITUATION.**

They dare not fire for fear of the falling pieces.



From *Charivari*, Paris.]

**PROPOSED UNIFORM FOR THE INTERNATIONAL TROOPS OCCUPYING CRETE.**

French cap, English jacket, Russian trousers, German boots, Italian plume, Austrian sabre.

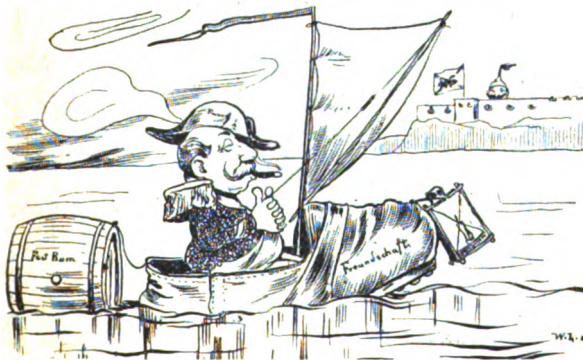


From the *Westminster Gazette*.]

[July 20, 1897.

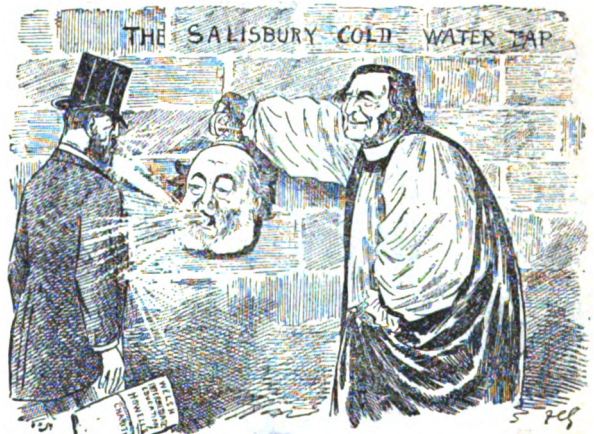
**THE BILLS IN THE WOOD.**

"Touch me if you dare!"



From *Der Nebelspalter*, Zurich.]

FAURE: "When one is comfortably fixed one may fold one's hands and drift easily past William to the dear Nicholas. Go on, little ship, go on!"



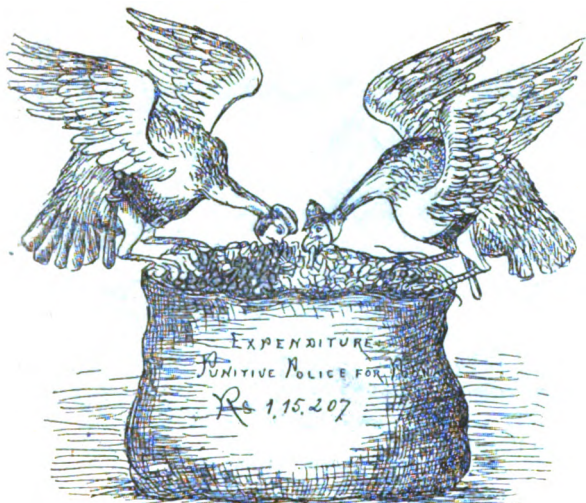
From the *Westminster Gazette* ]

[July 19, 1897.

**A GRACEFUL PERFORMANCE. WILL "RESIGNATION" WAIT?**

The Archbishop of Canterbury, knowing from experience the efficacy of Lord Salisbury's cold water cure, now turns it on the Duke of Devonshire.





From the *Hindi Punch*.]

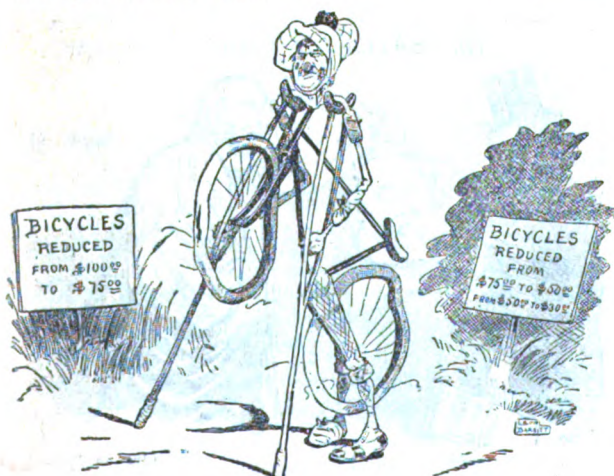
**THE POONA TROUBLES.**  
Fed at the Public Expense.



From the *Melbourne Punch*.]

**ADVANCE AUSTRALIA!**

We give here our idea of what would be a most effective Australian feature in the Queen's Jubilee Procession.



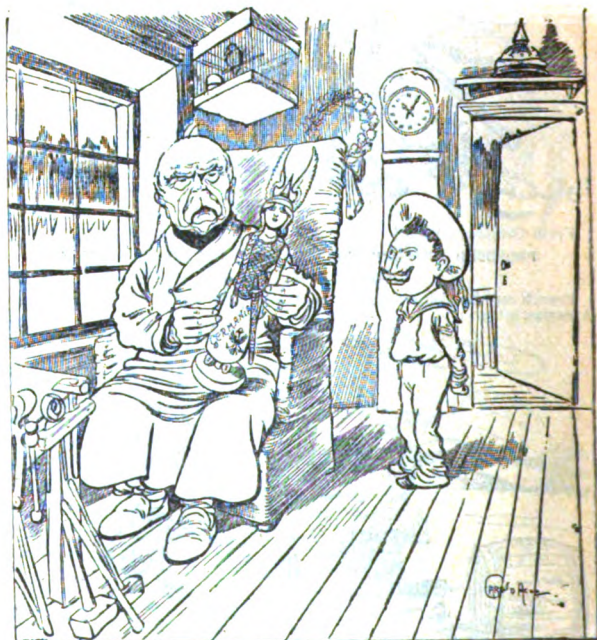
From the *World*, New York.]

I'VE HAD AN AWFUL FALL.



From *Le Figaro*, Paris.]

**CORNÉLIUS HERZ ENLIGHTENING THE COMMISSION.**



From *Le Figaro*, Paris.]

**THE RETURN OF BISMARCK.**

THE DOLL REPAIRER: "I see what it is: the interior is out of order."



# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.



From *Le Rire*.]

KAISER WILHELM II.

[July 10, 1897.



From *Le Rire*.]

FÉLIX FAURE.

[August 7, 1897.



From *Fun*.]

THE TROUBLE ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER.

Retreat?

[August 24, 1897.



From *Der Nebelspalter*.]

RUSSIA, FRANCE, AND GERMANY: OH, HOW THEY ALL LOVE ONE ANOTHER!

1. How it appears in Germany.
2. How it is looked upon in France.
3. How it is in reality.

From *Kladderadatsch*.]

[August 1, 1897.]

**GERMANY'S VERDICT.**

Not guilty—but don't do it again.

From *Moonshine*.]

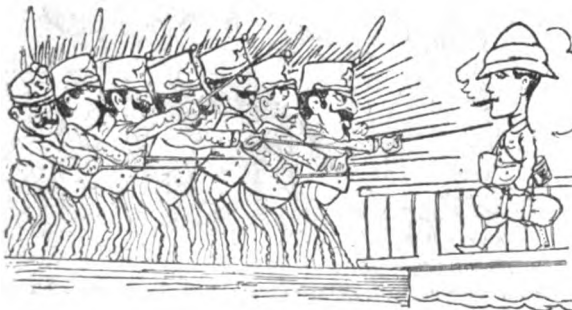
[August 14, 1897.]

**MR. LABOUCHERE AND THE LIBERAL PARTY.**  
Piggy Wouldn't Go.From the *Weekly Freeman*.]

[August 7, 1897.]

**THE BOGUS COMMISSION.**THE HONEST AND COMPETENT MAN: "That does not suit me."  
THE INCOMPETENT AND UNSCRUPULOUS MAN: "I'm on the job."

"Hence the selection of a Commission is a matter of considerable difficulty, and, as often happens in these cases, the people who could serve the best are the least willing, and the people who are the most willing are the least fitted to render adequate assistance."—Lord Salisbury, House of Lords, July 22nd, 1897.

From *Le Figaro*, Paris.]**THE RETURN OF PRINCE HENRI D'ORLEANS.**From the *Melbourne Punch*.]**PENNY IN THE SLOT POLITICS.**

An idea for Abolishing Taxes and Cheapening Administration.





From Puck.]

RAISING THE WIND.

[August 4, 1897.

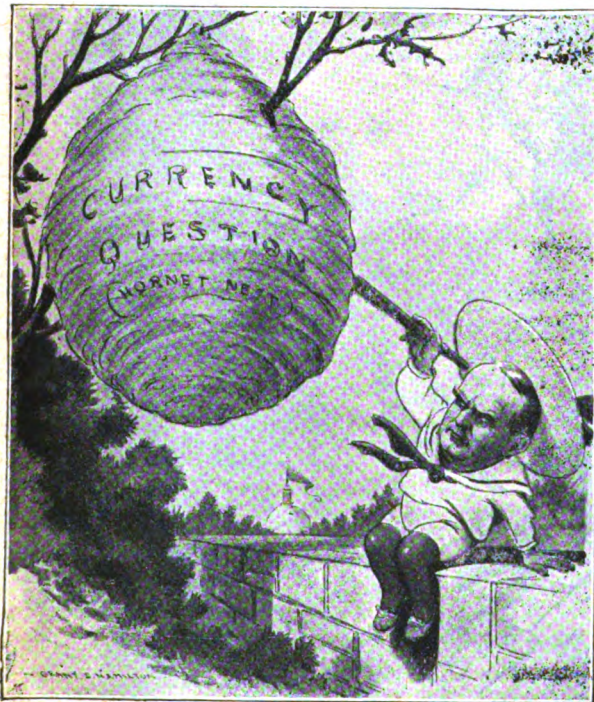
McKinley's foolish effort to raise the wind with his Tariff for Trusts.



From Der Wahre Jacob, Stuttgart.]

THE CONDITION OF AUSTRIA.

Badeni dragging the chariot of State, driven by the Priest, the Capitalist, the Landowner, and the Young Czechs.



From Judge.]

LOOK OUT! WILLIE MCKINLEY.

[August 7, 1897.

Don't stir up a currency agitation.

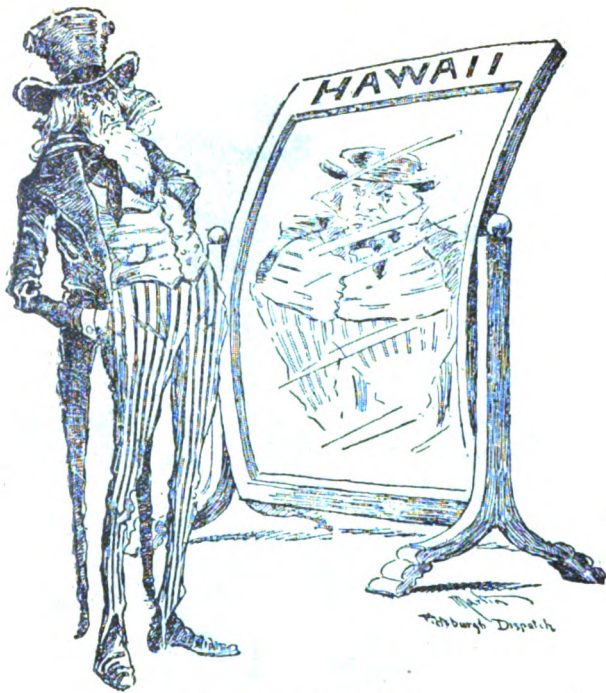


From Der Wahre Jacob, Stuttgart.]

NEW RULERS IN OLD CLOTHES.

Miguel in Berlin. Faure in Paris.

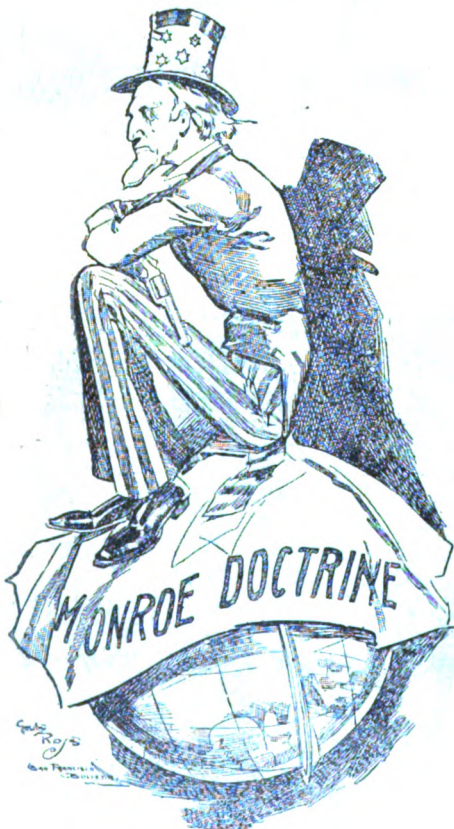




"PITTSBURGH DISPATCH."



"KANSAS CITY TIMES."



"SAN FRANCISCO BULLETIN."

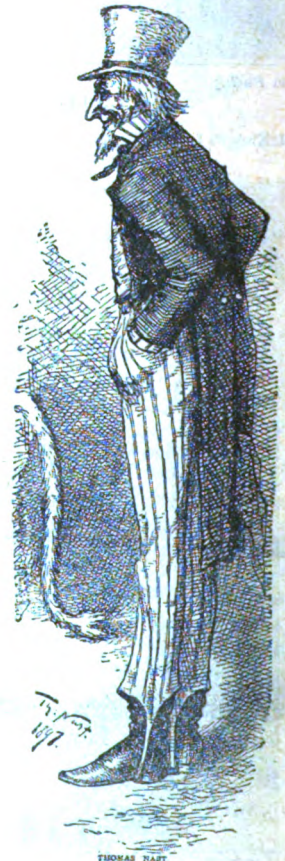
From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.]



"CHICAGO CHRONICLE."



"MILWAUKEE SENTINEL."



BY THOMAS NAST.

HOW DIFFERENT AMERICAN HUMORISTS REPRESENT UNCLE SAM.



# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.

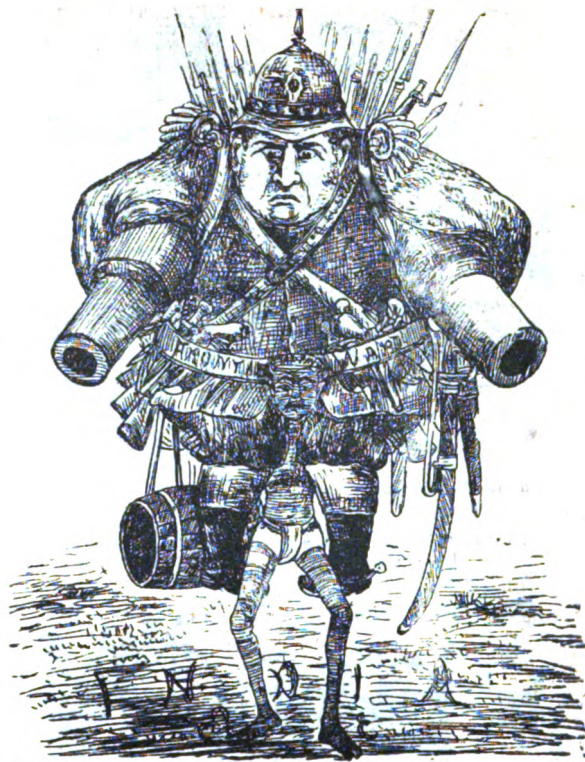
THE INDIAN FRONTIER RISING, THE EASTERN QUESTION, ETC.



From the *Hindi Punch*, Bombay.]

READY!

"The mobilisation of a force of upwards of twenty-five thousand men at Rawal Pindi and Peshawar is undoubtedly intended as a reminder not only to the protected tribes, but to the Amir of Afghanistan and his officials, that the Government of India is able to enforce respect for our frontier, and is determined to do so."—*Bombay Gazette*.



From the *Hindi Punch*, Bombay.]

PITY THE WOES OF THE POOR INDIAN TAXPAYER.



From *Der Floh*, Vienna.]

GOOD NEIGHBOURS.

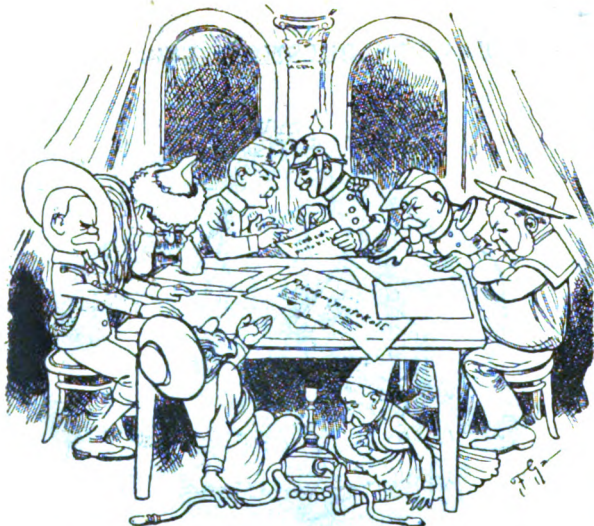
THE RUSSIAN: "Brother Turk, do you see anything? I don't."  
THE TURK: "Brother, I also see nothing."



From *La Silhouette*, Paris.]

J. B.: "I begin to think I have had my Jubilee a little too soon."





From *Der Floh*, Vienna.]

### THE PIPE OF PEACE.

THE TURK: "Hand us over one of your protocols, so that we may make a pipe-lighter out of it, otherwise we will never be able to smoke the pipe of peace."



From *Judy*.]

[September 15, 1897.]

### GREECE AND THE POWERS.

GREECE (in April): "I will have Crete, I will mobilise. I am not afraid of the Turk or of you!"

GREECE (in August): "For Heaven's sake, save me from this monster! But remember, I cannot afford to pay anything."



From *Der Floh*, Vienna.]

THE GREEK: "What are you hatching out there, friend Turk?"

THE TURK: "I shall sit here until the War Indemnity comes out."

THE GREEK: "Before that happens you will be a very old hen."

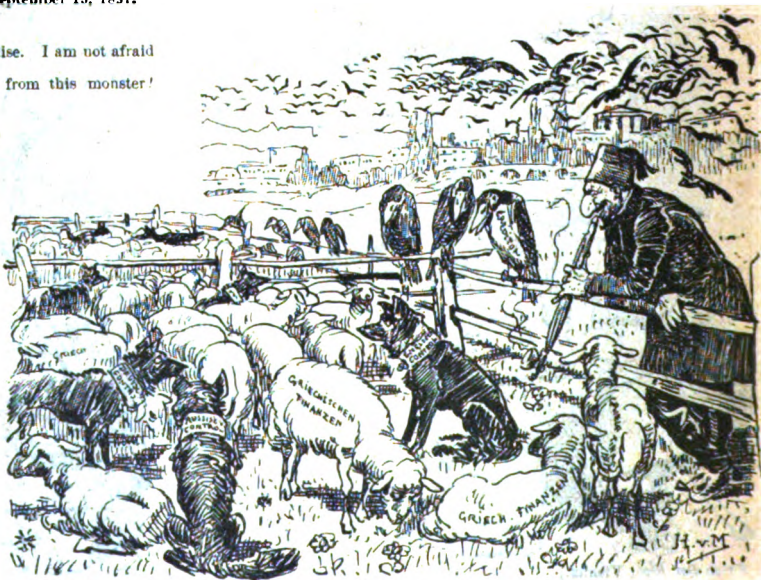


Fr m *Kladderadatsch*, Berlin.]

### THE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS OF SURGEONS.

JOHN BULL: "We cannot continue treating the Sick Man in this way any longer. A mortifying limb must be removed; I am for amputation."

VOICE FROM THE-BACKGROUND: "Oh, Allah, enlighten them; he speaks the truth."



From *Der Nebelspatter*, Zürich.]

### GREGO-TURKISH IDYL.

TURK: "Oh, how fine these well watched sheep look! There should be a great deal of wool at the next ab a l. g."





From Fun.]

NOT TAKING ANY.

[September 14, 1897.



From Fun.]

YORK'S FAREWELL TO ERIN.

[September 7, 1897.

ERIN (log.): "You wouldn't forget your poor Erin. You'll come back to ould Ireland again."



From Der Nebelspatter, Zürich.]

IN THE NEW JEWISH STATE.

PILGRIM: "Is it far to the Holy Sepulchre?"

WATCHMAN: "What do you mean? Cannot you see it just before you?"



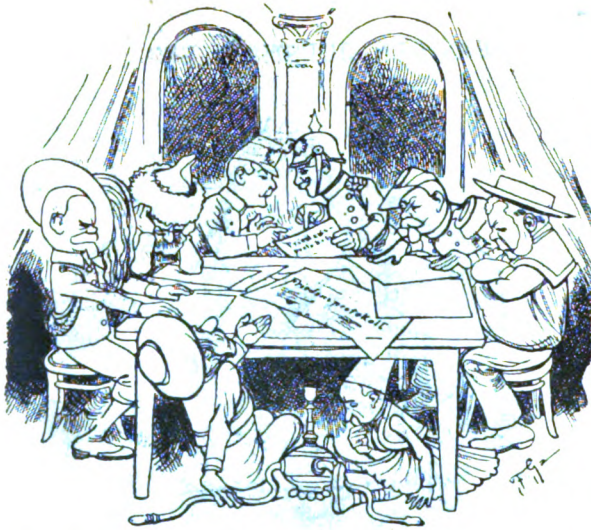
From Judy.]

THE DUMPING GROUND.

[August 23, 1897.

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From *Der Floh*, Vienna.]

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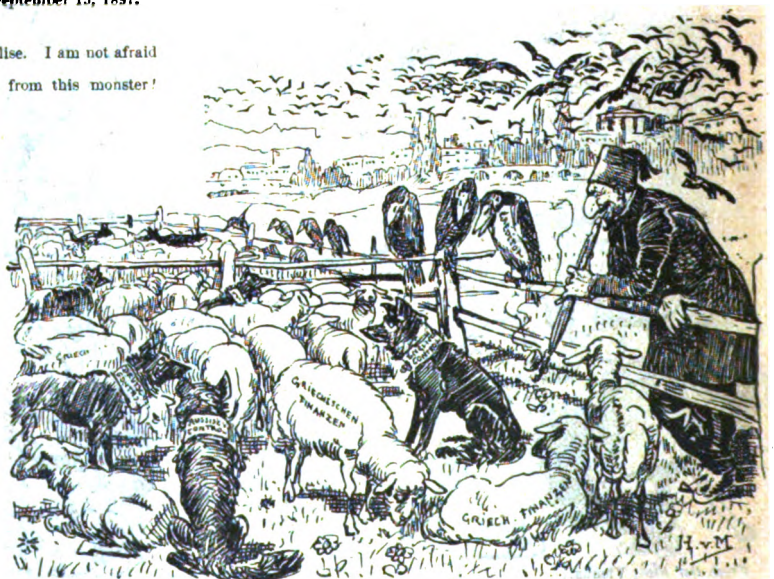


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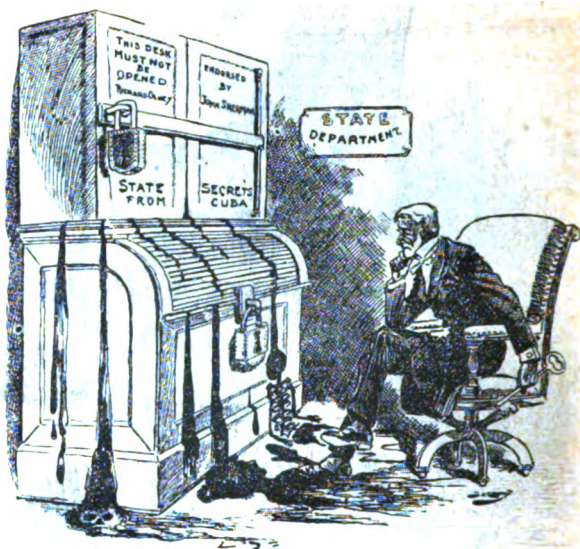
# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.



From *Picture Politics*.]

[September, 1897.

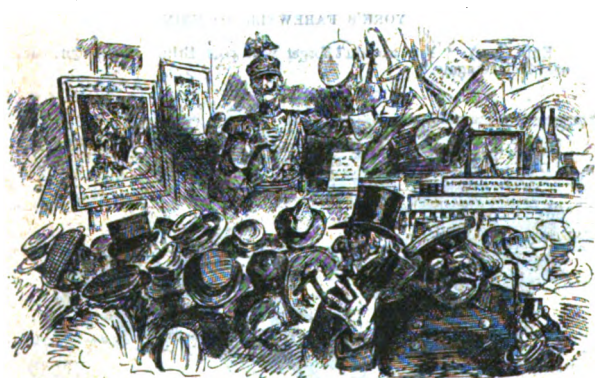
The German Emperor is reported to have sent two pictures to the Bazaar at the Yildiz Palace. We venture a guess at the subject of one of them.



From the *World*, New York.]

THE SITUATION IN CUBA.

Why not open these pigeon-hole?



From *Moonshine*.]

[September 16, 1897.

THE JACK OF ALL TRADES.

"What-a talker, Mr. Gladstone; he actually beats you."  
"Yes, he beats me—with talk made in Germany."



From the *Cape Register*.]

THE LION TAMER.

OOM PAUL: "Yes, my children, he's only held by that little cord (Convention of 1884), but I can do anything with him."



From *Moonshine*.]

[October 2, 1897.

PEACE!



From *Kladderadatsch*.]

[August 22, 1897.

Do not be anxious, my lady; it is only a mad Mullah!

For INDEX TO ADVERTISERS, see pages II. and III.; and GENERAL CONTENTS INDEX, page xix.

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TESTED  
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Had catarrh since childhood, was deaf twenty-five years in right ear and ten in left, could hear watch very close to right ear, not at all in left, was rapidly growing worse. Found great improvement after three months' use of Aerial Medication. Have used the treatment six months: headaches and discharge entirely gone, sleep and eat well, breathing good, can walk long distances with ease and pleasure, and my hearing is fully restored.—**Miss M. H. WATKINS, 35, Kaye Street, Shipley Fields, Bradford, Yorks.**



We have reliable assurance that the above statements are genuine and that Dr. Moore is a reputable physician.—**Ed. Christian Index.**

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Signed

*J. Liebig*

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**Dr. Max v. Pottenkoffer. Dr. Carl v. Voit.**

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RECLINING CHAIR.**



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100 Changes of  
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From *La Silhouette*.]

[August 1, 1897.

KAISER WILHELM, BY BOBB.

From *Le Rire*.]

[August 21, 1897.

ALPHONSO XIII.

The Child Martyr of Spain.

## WHAT EVERY LADY SHOULD KNOW

That . . .

## The LADY'S ROVER BICYCLE

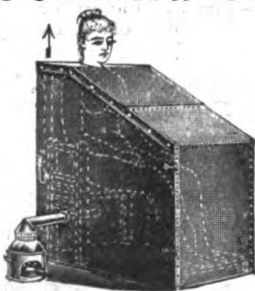
is the most elegantly designed and tastefully finished machine in the world.

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Every machine carefully adjusted to suit the requirements of Purchasers.

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|------------------------------|-------|----------------|
| 812 My Hope, My All in All   | Song  | L. Gautier.    |
| 823 Say That I Love Alway    | Song  | W. Hutchinson. |
| 828 Ship's Fiddler           | Song  | F. Balliol.    |
| 830 Among the Heather        | Song  | Sy. Smith.     |
| 835 Old Chelsea March        | Piano | C. Mahler.     |
| 846 Santa Rosa Waltz         | Piano | T. Bonheur.    |
| 841 Song That Reached        | Piano | Kuhe.          |
| 866 Regulation March         | Piano | A. Langstaff.  |
| 867 In the Golden Days Waltz | Piano | do.            |
| 868 Beryl Gavotte            | Piano | do.            |
| 875 Gypania                  | Piano | L. Gautier.    |
| 876 Karl and I               | Song  | E. Mandeville. |
| 877 Merryland Barn Dance     | Piano | do.            |

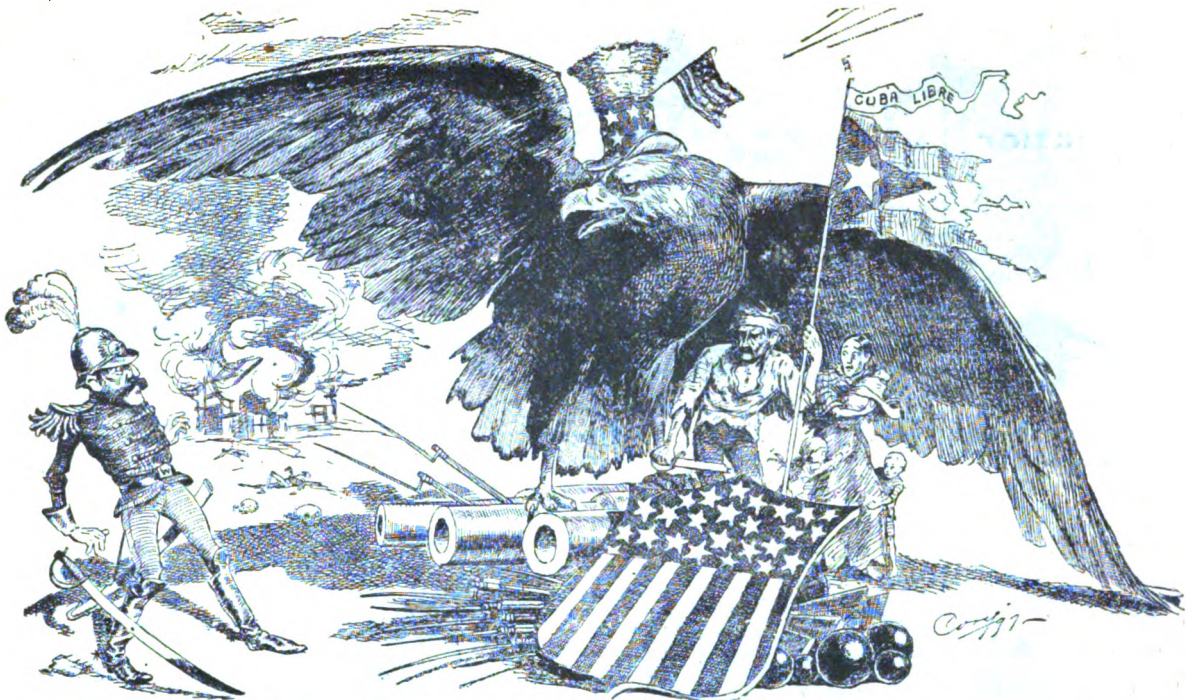
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# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.



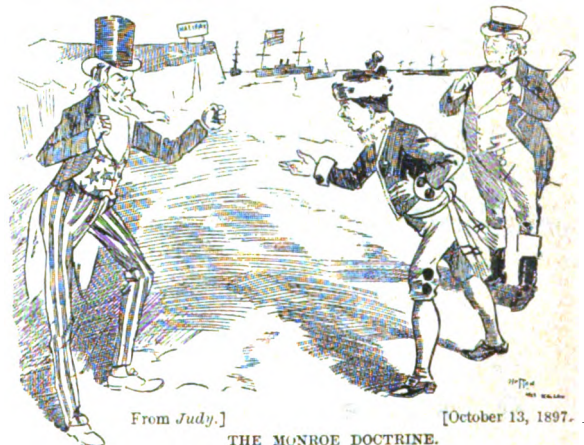
From the *Journal*, New York.]

THE UNITED STATES CLAIMS THE RIGHT TO INTERVENE.



From *Kladderadatsch*, Berlin.]

THE CUBAN BLOODHOUND WHISTLED BACK AT LAST.

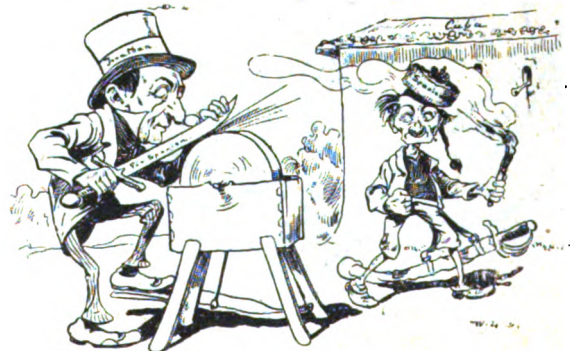


From *Judy*.]

[October 13, 1897.]

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

BROTHER JONATHAN: "After we've done for you and got Cuba, we'll have a turn at John Bull and Jamaica."



From *Der Nebelspalter*, Zürich.]

SPAIN: "Just as I am about to burn down the whole shanty that wrecked fellow over there begins to grudge me more."



He came  
From legend, Munich.]



saw



—!!

THE SPANIARD IN CUBA.



From Picture Politics.]

[October, 1897.

MAKING HAY WHILST THE SUN SHINES.



From Picture Politics.]

[October, 1897.

GRACEFUL CONCESSIONS.



From Der Zeitl, Vienna.]

PARLIAMENTARY STILL LIFE IN AUSTRIA.

THE GENTLEMEN OF THE RIGHT: "It is a good thing your Excellency has one strong hand left; with God's help you will soon strike again."



DEPUTY WOLF: "Beware, Mr. President, you traitor! There are two more bullets in the barrel, and I can hit the bull's-eye with closed eyes."

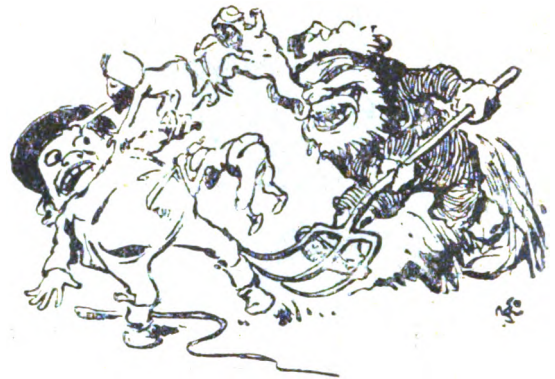




From *Jugend*, Munich.]

"What do you little rogues want to quarrel with me for?"

ENGLAND IN INDIA.



—!!



From *Puck*, New York.]

NOT SO HAPPY AS HE MIGHT BE.

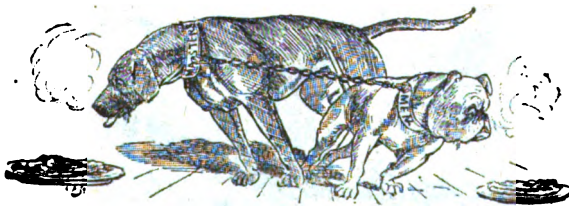


From *Fun*.]

WOLSELEY'S WARNING.

[October 12, 1897.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF (*log.*): "The thin red line, John, although the lines in Europe, wants thickening to keep up with the extension of the Empire."  
J. B. (*log.*): "Quite right, my boy. It shall be seen to at once."



From the *Westminster Budget*.]

[October 22, 1897.

The wrong way to settle it.

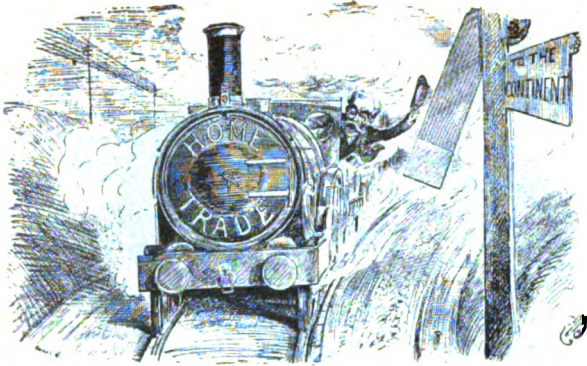
AN ENGINEERING DIFFICULTY.



[October 23, 1897.

The right way.

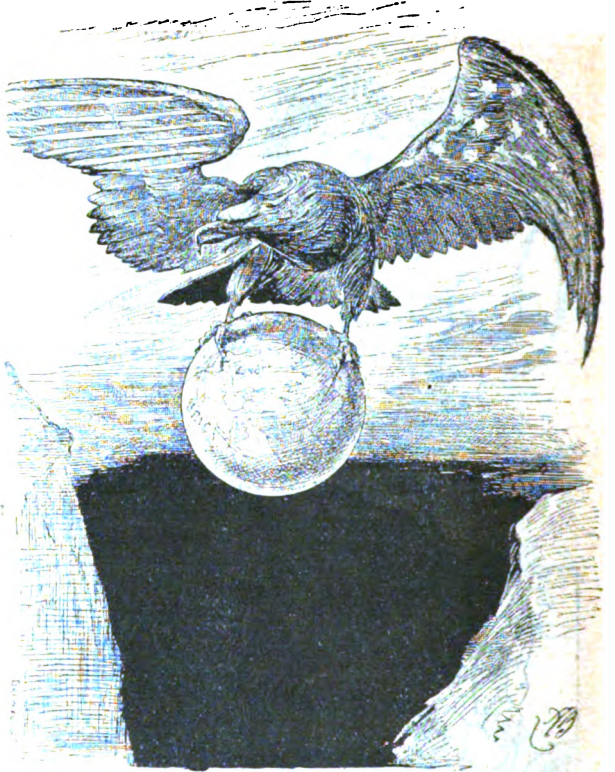




From *Moonshine*.]

[October 23, 1897.

THE ENGINEERS' STRIKE—AS IT STRIKES ALL BUT THEIR LEADERS.



From *Moonshine*.

[October 9, 1897.

T. T! THE AMERICAN EAGLE WANTS EVERYTHING.

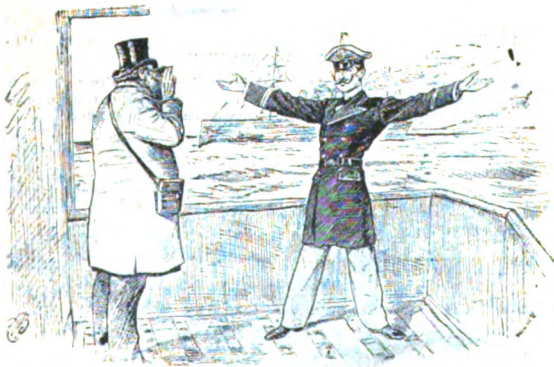


From the *Westminster Budget*.]

[October 22, 1897.

"NO, THANK YOU!"

THE PRIME MINISTER AND THE FOREIGN SECRETARY: 'Many thanks, but I can manage them both.'



From *Moonshine*.]

[October 16, 1897.

THE TRANSATLANTIC BEST ON RECORD:

*The Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.*

THE KAISER: "Our new ironclads will go faster."

SALISBURY: "Yes, your Majesty, if our new ironclads are behind them."



From *Simplicissimus*.]

LIBERTY OF CARICATURE IN GERMANY.

"The mob hasn't an idea how difficult governing is—every day the worry: shall I compose, or write poetry, or solve the social question to-day?"

[The above cartoon is interesting because of its having been suppressed by the police for its allusion to the German Emperor.—Ep.]

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# Rowntree's ELECT Cocoa

is a pure, unadulterated Cocoa, very easily digested and most economical in use. Only half a teaspoonful makes a breakfast cup. In this delicious Cocoa great nutrition is combined with delicate flavour and aromatic fragrance.

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THE

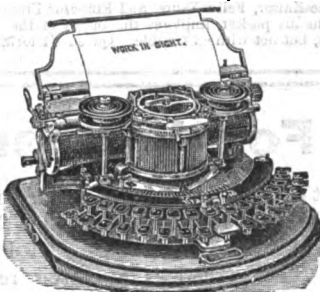
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Signed

*J. Liebig*

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Dr. Max v. Pettenkofer. Dr. Carl v. Voit.



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Sole Wholesale Agents: KNIGHT, GIBSON & CO., Limited, 9 CHEAPSIDE, LONDON.





From Der Nebelspalter, Zürich.]

#### EUROPE AS IT REALLY IS.

The Master is the Tsar driving the three-horse monster waggon, to which are harnessed the Kaiser, Félix Faure, and Emperor Francis Joseph, near whom the Czechs and Germans give one another brotherly beatings; Humbert, with the Pope in his pocket, implores the mercy of the Master; whilst Spain, with Portugal on its back and its feet in the Cuban inkpot, suppresses the Anarchists, but not without trouble. Queen Victoria reads from the Times the latest news from India.

## WARNER'S

### For Men.

No remedy has ever equalled Warner's Safe Cure in curing every form of liver and kidney complaint. If you are troubled in this way, and are experiencing such symptoms as biliousness, headaches, backaches, nervousness, dizziness, constipation, and tired feelings, it will give you speedy relief. Remember that Warner's Safe Cure is not an untried remedy or an experiment, but a scientific preparation prescribed and recommended by eminent physicians all over the world. Thousands have testified to its wonderful curative effects. It is the best remedy in existence for any man who needs fresh life, energy, and health.

ALL CHEMISTS AND MEDICINE VENDORS.

### For Women.

Not only the best but the only remedy which can always be relied upon. That is the verdict of every woman who has ever tried Warner's Safe Cure. There is no better remedy for women who suffer from distressing weaknesses.

It acts like a charm in overcoming aches, pains, and bearing down sensations. It restores the colour of health to pale cheeks, gives brightness to dull eyes, and takes away that sallow, unhealthy complexion. No woman who values her health and strength should be without the great safe cure.

## SAFE

## CURE

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# HISTORY OF THE MONTH IN CARICATURE.



From the Westminster Gazette.] [Nov. 3, 1897.

## THE SEVEN STAGES.

Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Rector of Glasgow University, gives his Rectorial address, on "Patriotism."



From the Westminster Gazette.]

[November 5, 1897.

## A "MISTAKEN ROAD."

(Scene from the Patriot-Pilgrim's Progress.)

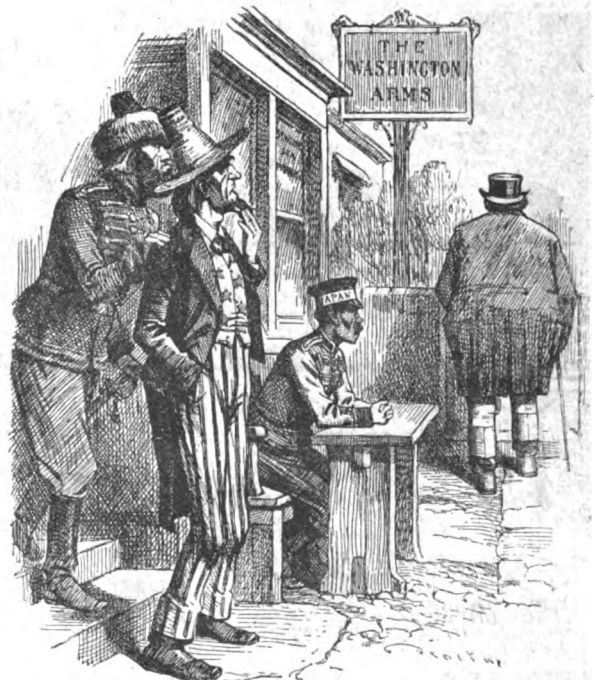
Mr. Chamberlain said at Glasgow that he has sometimes sought to extend "the greatness of the Empire" along "mistaken roads." Our artist shows one such, for, as Lord Rosebery said on Monday, Manchester is the Mecca of all good Free Traders.



From Judy.]

[November 24, 1897.

GHOST OF BEACONSFIELD: "Try more Toryism and less Gladstonianism. Resume the old policy."



From Fun.]

[October 26, 1897.

## NOT EQUAL TO BEARING STRAITS.

BROTHER JONATHAN (astonished): "I guess you two had better scoot, as he won't stand in with you."

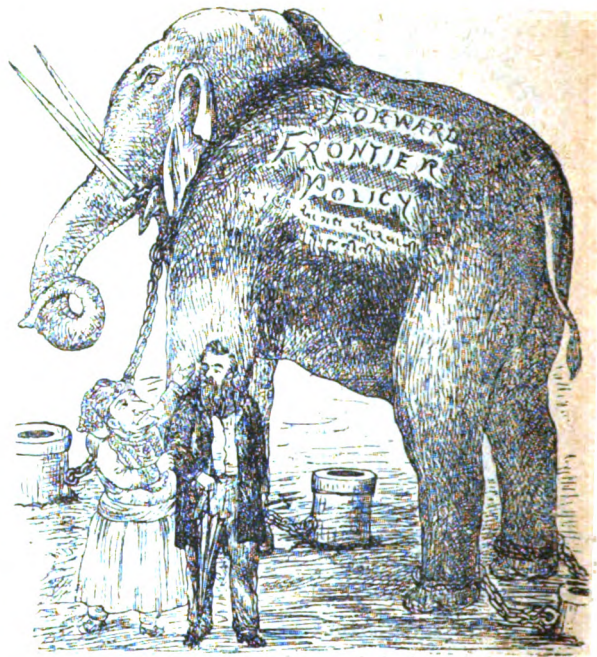




From *Moonshine*.]

[October 9, 1897.

THE AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN.



From the *Hindi Punch*, Bombay.]

THE "WHITE" ELEPHANT.

MR. PUNCH: "You must get rid of him once for all! He's so expensive, and such a useless burden too! My Lady Hind can't afford to keep him any longer!"



From *July*.]

[September 22, 1897.

CAPITALIST: "I cannot contend with cheap labour abroad."

GERMAN EMPLOYER: "Don't mind working long hours so long as we can undersell English manufacturers."



From the *New York Journal*.]

UNCLE SAM AND THE TRUSTS.

"Fesky things, how thick and hungry they are!"







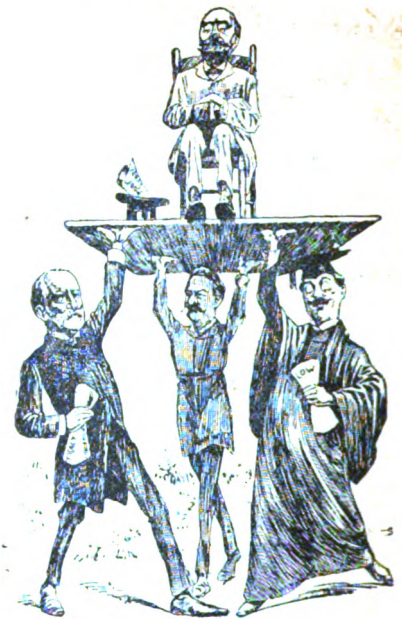
# THE MAYORALTY CAMPAIGN IN NEW YORK.



From the Herald]

THE RULERS OF NEW YORK.

[New York.



From the Times]

[Washington.

THEY ALL HELP GEORGE.



From the Herald]

GREAT BARGAINS IN POLITICAL CAST-OFFS.

Platt tries Olcott's coat on Tracy.

[New York.



From the Journal]

[New York.

THE NEW BABY ELEPHANT IN THE POLITICAL ZOO.



From the Times]

▲ THREE CORNERED FIGHT.

[Washington.



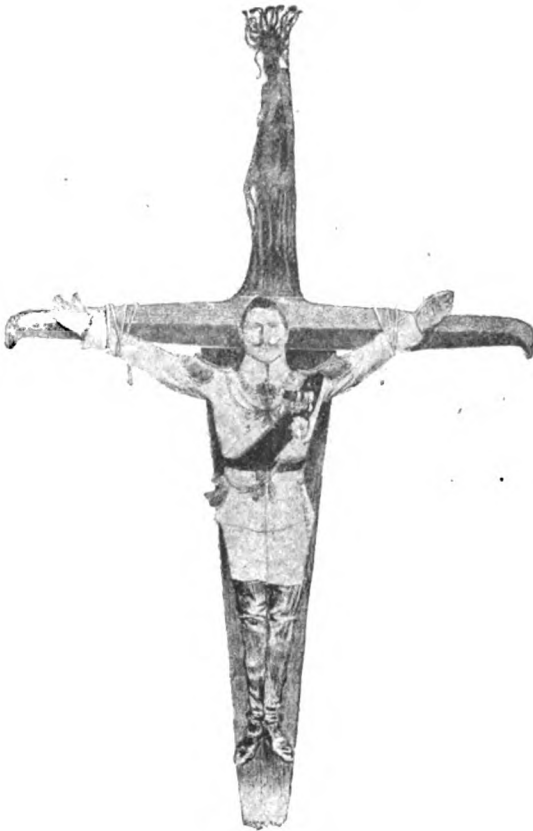
From the Journal]

[Minneapolis.

DANGER AHEAD.

Tammany likely to get a puncture on Henry George's single track.





THE COVER OF MAURICE LEUDET'S NEW BOOK  
"GUILLAUME II. INTIME."



FROM THE CAMP OF THE ARMIES OF HEAVEN.

SATAN: "At last I know what the knot means that I made in my tail: I wanted to fetch the Old Fritz, for 'he who is no brave Christian is no brave man, and no brave Prussian soldier either, and can under no circumstances fulfil the duty required of a soldier in the Prussian army.' Nay, perhaps, I may succeed, on a final revision, in recovering lost ground, and in freeing the armies of heaven from the bad Christians and bad soldiers."

[The above cartoon is interesting, it being the cause of the suppression of the whole edition of *Kladderadatsch*, because of its allusion to the German Emperor's speech.—ED.]



From *Der Nebelspalter*, Zürich.]

THE REVIVAL OF THE DREYFUS CASE.

FRANCE (to Scheurer-Kestner): "We have got one (Dreyfus), whether innocent or guilty matters not; let him remain quietly in the cage (Devil's Island), at any rate until we have done away with the Espionage Laws against our better friends (the soldiers)."



From the *Westminster Gazette*.]

[October 26, 1897.

NAILING THE STANDARD TO THE MAST.

DISGUSTED (BIMETALLIC) MARINERS: "It's very awkward for us, but we're bound to let him do it."



From *Judge*, New York.]

MONARCH OF ALL HE SURVEYS.  
(And all on account of Tom Platt.)



From *Puck*, New York.]

WAITING FOR SCRAPS FROM THE THANKSGIVING TABLE.



From *Puck*, New York.]

SPAIN'S NEW STREET-CRIER—WITH THE SAME OLD CRY.



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